

STILL IN PURSUIT.

PRESUMABLY, BUT THERE IS NO NEWS OF IT.

BRITISH CHASING THE BOERS

NO LIGHT THROWN ON FIELD OPERATIONS.

GEN. HANS BOTHA'S GENIUS

BROUGHT ROBERTS' WORK TO NO ACCOUNT.

London, April 28.—2:05 p. m.—The British forces in the Orange Free State are still, presumably, following the Boers northward, but at this hour there is no word from the most interesting field operations.

A dispatch from Ladysmith under today's date says there are only small parties of Boers in Tintwa Pass, but that hundreds are guarding Van Breenans and Oliviershoek Passes. Commandants De Ber and Vannieskerk were in charge and their forces have been so disposed that the whole body can be massed at any pass the British may attempt to force.

A dispatch from DeWet's Dorp dated Friday, April 27, says residents of that place claim the strength of the Boer force which recently evacuated the place was six thousand men, with six guns, under German officers.

The St. James Gazette this afternoon, dealing with the problem of the treatment of the Free State farmers suggests a revival of General Weyler's Cuban concentrado system, "minus the horrible dishonesty of its execution."

DUE TO GEN. BOTHA.

London, April 28.—In Commandant General Louis Botha the Boers appear to have found a capable successor to Joubert. As the result of his insight and quick decision it may be assumed now that the retreating commandoes have got safely away with the transport. It is true that Lord Roberts' dispatch leaves much unsaid as to the whereabouts of other forces than those of General French and General Buller. Nothing is said about the troops of General Brabant, Pole-Carew, Hart and Chermiside, but the indication from Allval North show that several commandoes are still hovering in the vicinity of Springfield, causing a certain amount of danger, and the advice from DeWet's Dorp, outlining the duties of General Chermiside, justify the conclusion that it will still be necessary to employ a considerable body of troops to keep the Free State clear of Boers. The position is that the Boers, who began their raid a month ago by compelling Colonel Broadwood to retire to Bloemfontein, have now got safely away to the northward, practically without loss, but with the advantages of several British guns, together with a hundred prisoners captured.

Meanwhile the advance to Pretoria has not begun. Small wonder is it that muffled complaints and criticisms are beginning to be heard here and there against Lord Roberts. Two-thirds of his entire force have been employed in effecting this small satisfaction, and the probability is that the whole force must be again concentrated on Bloemfontein before the main advance begins. As similar raids on the Boer communications are likely to be repeated it is evidently still a far cry to Pretoria.

FATALLY CRUSHED.

Plymouth, Ind., April 28.—The five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stucky, of Lapaz, undertook to crawl under a freight car, and the train started up. He was caught by the wheel, splitting his right leg from the hip downward, dying an hour later.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Goshen, Ind., April 28.—Jacob Deahl, aged eighty-four years, one of the oldest residents of Elkhart county, was found dead in bed at his late home in this city. He leaves surviving him a widow and three children, Mayor B. F. Deahl, Anthony Deahl and Mrs. J. M. Rogers.

RENEWES DEMAND ON CHINA.

New York, April 28.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Minister Conger has informed the state department that he is making

renewed demands upon the Tsung Liaman for protection to Americans in China. The department's advice is to the effect that the hostility of the Chinese to the missionaries has now extended to all foreigners, and Minister Conger's latest representations deal with the protection of American salesmen who are traveling in the empire. Commander Burwell, commanding the gunboat Wheeling, which is at Taku, has reported her presence there to Minister Conger and will co-operate with the latter in the protection of American interests. It is the expectation of administration officials that Rear Admiral Bemy will place a sufficient force under Rear Admiral Kempf's command adequately to protect American interests in China.

LARGE BUILDING COLLAPSES

FATAL DISASTER OCCURS AT BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

One Man Killed and Several More Badly Injured, Being Caught in the Ruins.

Birmingham, Ala., April 28.—By the collapse of the frame work of the main building of the Dimmick Pipe and Foundry Co., in the course of erection at North Birmingham, this morning, two men are dead and eleven are injured, at least two of whom will die.

Dead—James McWhorter, David White.

Injured—William McWhorter, head crushed and internally injured; will die.

D. O. Patillo, fractured jaw and concussion of back; probably will die.

Homer Brown, K. P. Walker, John Oliver, W. H. Allen, J. O. Beck, George Siler, W. B. Wynn, J. A. Ralph, John Sharpe.

The building was 300 feet long and 100 feet wide. While an immense beam was being placed in position on the roof, thirty feet above the ground, it fell and striking the next beam, knocked it down.

The second beam knocked down the third and so on until twenty-six beams had fallen, causing a general collapse of the structure.

About thirty men were at work on the building and of this number thirteen were on the superstructure and went down in the wreckage. Those on the ground floor escaped through the windows.

TO CONTINUE THE BUSINESS

MRS. HARTNETT TO MANAGE INSURANCE AGENCY.

Takes Up the Work of Her Late Husband—Charles B. Fitch Has Resigned His Position.

Mrs. Murray Hartnett has determined to take up the work of her late husband and will continue the insurance agency so long under his management. Announcement of this determination was made public this morning. The Hartnett agency is one of the most prominent in the city and it is said that every company on the list has announced its intention of remaining with the agency under the new management.

MR. FITCH RESIGNS.

Charles B. Fitch, of this city, who has been assistant chief clerk and actuary of the Indiana insurance department at Indianapolis, has tendered his resignation, to take effect early in May. As soon as his successor is appointed Mr. Fitch will return to Fort Wayne to take up the work of his own insurance agency here, which, he says, offers a more profitable field than the position in the state department. The Indianapolis dispatches state that Mr. Fitch has made an excellent record in the position and has done much toward weeding out the unsafe insurance companies who were doing business in Indiana.

HELD AN INQUEST.

Friday evening the coroner, Dr. W. W. Barnett, held an inquest in the case of Mrs. Johanna Ehle, who was found dead in front of her home on South Broadway Friday morning. Coroner Barnett's finding is that Mrs. Ehle, while demented, attempted to get out at an upper window and fell, causing her death.

I. Guntzberger, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. N. Wellbroten.

THE LOSS GROWS.

TREMENDOUS DAMAGE IN HULL AND OTTAWA.

FIRST ESTIMATE TOO LOW

FIFTEEN THOUSAND PEOPLE ARE HOMELESS.

A GREAT NEED FOR RELIEF

SHELTER FOR HOMELESS IS RAPIDLY GOING UP.

Ottawa, Ont., April 28.—The estimates on the damage wrought by Thursday's fire prove to have been under rather than over the mark. A careful survey of the field gives the following results:

Dead; 7; homeless, 15,000; buildings burned, 3,000; hands out of employment, 5,000; value of property destroyed, \$15,000,000.

The lumbermen have been having a talk over their losses and while none of them will speak for publication, the loss of lumber alone is put at 125,000,000 feet. This makes a total loss for lumber of about \$3,500,000.

The great need for ready relief for the sufferers from the disaster has made everyone strain their best efforts in that direction.

Quick response has been made from many cities of the Dominion and goods and money are coming in by every train. Workmen have already started in Hull to build shelter for the people. Everything has to be conveyed over the river in boats.

TO ISSUE BONDS FOR RELIEF.

Ottawa, Ont., April 28.—At a mass meeting of citizens held last night it was decided to instruct the city council to ask the Ontario legislature for leave to borrow \$100,000 by issuing debentures to aid the sufferers from the fire in Ottawa and Hull.

General sub-committees were appointed for the purpose of affording relief. It was decided to build two shelter buildings in Hull. Orders for blankets, bread and other necessities were given. The needs for relief are pressing.

E. B. Eddy's entire insurance is placed at \$850,000, while his loss is about \$2,000,000. The insurance is principally in American companies. Booth has only \$158,000 insurance and Gilmore and Hughson \$187,000.

Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, has given \$500 to the fire sufferers. The Chinese merchants of Victoria have wired expressions of sympathy to citizens of fire-swept Ottawa and Hull with \$500 in token of their sincerity. Several car loads of provisions, clothing, etc., contributed in Montreal have been received.

MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY.

The following cable dispatches have been received by Lord Minto, the governor general from Joseph Chamberlain:

"London—Her majesty has heard with deep regret of the great fire at Ottawa and has commanded me to desire you to convey to the immediate sufferers and to her people in Canada an expression of heartfelt sympathy in the calamity which has befallen them. She trusts that there has been no loss of life, and would be glad to have any further particulars you can furnish."

"London—I have received with the deepest concern your message reporting the disastrous fire at Ottawa. I am sure the people of the mother country would be glad to have an opportunity for contributing for the relief of the misery and destitution caused to their fellow subjects in Canada by this calamity, and I propose to ask the lord mayor to open a fund for this purpose."

LONDON WILL AID.

London, April 28.—After a consultation with the Canadian high commissioner, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lord Mayor Newton has decided to immediately open a Mansion House fund for the relief of the homeless people of Ottawa and a stock exchange fund was opened today with several large subscriptions. The lord mayor's appeal will be issued Monday.

IN A LARGE CLASS.

At the Church of Epiphany, Ashland boulevard and Adams street, Chicago, a few days ago, Bishop Anderson confirmed a class of ninety-two persons, among them being two young men, Brinsard and Henry

Alkins, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Alkins, who formerly resided in this city. The young men will be remembered by many friends in this city. The eldest, Brinsard, was formerly employed as a pressman at the Newspaper Union, and is now with the Chicago house of that company.

WON THE PRIZE.

In the amateur show at Princess rink Friday evening, first prize, a handsome silver water set, was awarded to the Misses Eva and Ella Hazlett, whose contribution to the program was a song and dance—"Eli Green's Cakes Walk." The little ladies are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hazlett, of 9 Huffman street, and are but ten and eight years of age respectively.

TO BE DEDICATED TOMORROW.

NEW CONCORDIA SCHOOL ON WALTON AVENUE.

Formal Ceremonies at the New Lutheran Institution—Outline of the Program.

Tomorrow will occur the dedicatory ceremonies of the new Concordia Lutheran church and school building just completed on Walton avenue and the event will be one of unusual interest, particularly to the German Lutheran congregations of the city. The exercises were to have been held some weeks ago, but were postponed on account of the death of Mrs. Rev. Miller.

The exercises will open Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, when the ceremony of dedication will occur, the main address being delivered by Professor Bindemann, of Addison, Ill., and students of Concordia college assisting in the singing. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock Rev. Philip Wambagans will preach the sermon, and following this the new principal of the school, Professor Pohlman, will be installed. Concordia choir will render the musical service.

In the evening a union service will be held at St. Paul's church, when Rev. Gross will deliver a sermon in farewell to Rev. Lange, who leaves that congregation to accept the pastorate of the new Concordia church. Rev. Lange will deliver an address in response and the choir of St. Paul's church will assist in the service.

Arrangements have been made for adequate street car service and it is certain that with favorable weather: an immense crowd will be in attendance. On the Lewis street line a six minute service will be given and passengers are landed with a two blocks of the new school.

KENTUCKY BRIEF FILED.

Washington, April 28.—Counsel for Hon. William S. Taylor and John Marshall, in the contest in the supreme court over the offices of governor and lieutenant governor of Kentucky, today filed their brief in the case in that court. The brief is signed by James P. Helm, Helm Bruce and Kennedy Helm as counsel, while the names of ex-Gov. W. O. Bradley, W. H. Yost, A. E. Willson, D. W. Fairleigh, W. C. F. Breckinridge and John Shelby are appended as "of counsel."

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Mattie Kummer is visiting friends in Pierceton.

Mrs. John Hanes is in Columbia City, visiting her mother.

Dr. McCaskey will leave this evening for Washington, D. C.

The Misses Mattie Brown and Pearl Snyder, home telephone operators, will spend Dewey day in Chicago.

Miss Habecker, of the Hanna school, tendered a reception in honor of Miss Murphy, who resigned on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Felts have as their guest J. O. Felts, of Chicago. Mr. Felts travels for Carson, Pierce, Scott & Co., of Chicago.

Miss Nellie McDaniel went to Portland, Ore., this week, to take up her residence with her uncle, John Kincaid, formerly of this city.

The members of S. W. Stirk Circle, No. 18, Ladies of the G. A. R., will meet in their hall at 2:30 Sunday afternoon to make arrangements for the funeral of Sister Grand.

A. Z. Polhamus, superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school, entertained the teachers and others who are assisting him in the school. The affair was a most pleasant one and will result in increased effort on the part of the teachers in the interest of the school.

FIND HER GUILTY.

JURY AGREES ON VERDICT IN HASENFUSS CASE.

DELIBERATED NINE HOURS

AND RETURNED A VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

THE JURY STOOD SIX AND SIX

ATTORNEY MORRIS ASKS FOR A NEW TRIAL.

The jury in the case against Mattie E. Hasenfuss, who is charged with poisoning Carl Westendorf, returned a verdict finding the defendant guilty of manslaughter.

It was 6:10 Friday evening when Judge O'Rourke completed reading his charge to the jury and the jurors retired to the jury room for deliberation. A few minutes later they were taken to supper and returned to settle Mrs. Hasenfuss' fate. Guesses were numerous as to the length of the time it would take to agree on a verdict, but there were none who believed there would be a second disagreement. A vigil of reporters and attorneys was kept up until past midnight, but then believing there was no chance of a verdict until morning the watch was abandoned. At 3:10 Saturday morning Bailiff Joe Mason was called to the jury room and informed that an agreement was reached. Judge O'Rourke and the attorneys were notified and Sheriff Melching was instructed to bring the defendant into court. When the sheriff went to awaken the defendant she was sleeping peacefully, all forgetful that twelve men were deliberating as to whether she should be a free woman or spend her life in prison. She hurriedly dressed, and in company with the sheriff and Deputy Young walked to the court house. There was no expression of fear and until the court house was reached no indication was given by the defendant that she realized the importance of the verdict about to be opened. On the stairs leading to the court room, however, she hesitated and swayed, but recovered and with the utmost composure walked into court and confronted her judges. S. L. Morris, defendant's attorney, was present, as were also Attorney Doughman and Hon. W. G. Colerick. Samuel Zimmerman, foreman, handed the little piece of paper to Judge O'Rourke, who glanced over it and read, "We, the jury, find Mattie E. Hasenfuss guilty of manslaughter." The defendant was pale and nervous, but did not break down. Mr. Morris standing near to assist her, anticipated that whatever the verdict Mrs. Hasenfuss might be overcome by her feelings. The jury was polled and each jurymen endorsed the verdict as read. Attorney Morris spoke to Mrs. Hasenfuss, who said, "Apply for a new trial; I am innocent." The attorney immediately addressed the court and made informal application for a new trial. The defendant was then taken back to the county jail, there to await the result of this application. The punishment for manslaughter is from two to twenty-one years in prison.

The jurymen were not reluctant to tell how they had voted. The ballots on the innocence or guilt of Mrs. Hasenfuss stood 6 to 6. It is understood that Messrs. Zimmerman, Surfus, Madden, McDuffey, Bender and Edwards voted for conviction, and Messrs. Herrick, Gruber, Richards, Shutt, Dudgeon and Nead voted for acquittal. After the ballots followed hours of deliberation and out of this deliberation grew the compromise verdict of manslaughter.

One side would not agree to acquittal and the other would not agree to murder in either the first or second degree, but to avoid a disagreement and another expensive trial a verdict of manslaughter was finally determined upon.

A Sentinel reporter talked with Mr. Morris this morning and he stated that he would press the motion for a new trial and if this was overruled he was not prepared to say what further action would be taken. Mrs. Hasenfuss is apparently as unconcerned as before the verdict was rendered, persisting with emphasis in answer to every query that she is innocent of the murder of Carl Westendorf.

In jail with her was little "Tootsy" Miller, who was the defendant's companion in the court room during the most of the trial. This morning the board of children's guardians

made application for possession of the five-year-old child and she was placed into their custody at noon on the order of Judge O'Rourke.

FRACTURED HIS LEG.

M. W. Gay, who is employed in the Goldstein second hand store, on West Main street, fractured his leg while descending the cellar steps at the store this morning. When part way down the stairs Mr. Gay stepped upon a box covered with straw, which gave way beneath him. In the fall Mr. Gay's leg was fractured, and the injury was reduced by Dr. E. J. McCoscar. The patient will be unable to resume work for some time.

HE WILL CONTEST THE SEAT.

COWDEN SAYS LASSITER WAS GIVEN A PAPER VOTE.

Contention Begun Over the Seat of the Late Congressman Epes, of Virginia.

Washington, April 28.—Some routine business was transacted at the opening of the session of the house today.

Francis R. Lassiter, who succeeds the late Sidney Epes as a republican from the Fourth Virginia district, was sworn in.

In connection with the presentation of his credentials a communication was read from James Selden Cowden, protesting against the seating of Mr. Lassiter and filing notice of a formal contest on the ground that the vote by which Mr. Lassiter claimed election was a "paper vote," not actually cast.

The agricultural appropriation bill was sent to conference. Messrs. Wadsworth, of New York; Henry, of Connecticut, and Williams, of Mississippi, were appointed conferees.

IN THE SENATE.

Washington, April 28.—When the senate convened today the desk of each senator bore the evidence taken in the Clark case, consisting of three large volumes and the report of the committee in the case.

A resolution was adopted providing that the exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the Grand Army of the Republic of the statue of General Ulysses S. Grant, to be erected in the capitol, be made the special order for Saturday, May 19, at 4 p. m.

A resolution introduced yesterday by Mr. Pettigrew, S. D., calling upon the president and secretary of war for information as to whether General Torres on behalf of Aguinaldo asked General Otis to cease hostilities and for information as to the alleged salute made to the Filipino flag by Admiral Dewey was passed without discussion.

APPEALS TO CITIZENS.

Chicago, April 28.—Mayor Harrison today issued an appeal to the citizens of Chicago to use their influence in settling the labor troubles here, which involve practically every branch of industry. The city administration, he says, has done all in its power to bring about a settlement by arbitration, but has failed. Regarding the refusal of the contractors' association to appear before the arbitration board appointed by the city council, the mayor expresses the belief that the time has come for the conservative contractors to withdraw from the contractors' council. Mayor Harrison also took further steps for the suppression of labor riots and the protection of non-union workmen engaged on buildings in various parts of the city.

FRIENDS MAKE DENIAL.

New York, April 28.—Friends and business associates of John Lambert, president of the American Steel and Wire company, and John W. Gates, chairman of the board of directors of that company, today made emphatic denials of the report that these gentlemen had left New York to evade summonses issued against them in connection with recent stock transactions. It is tacitly admitted, however, that such summonses have been issued and that the matter will be pushed.

MR. PORTER RECOVERING.

New York, April 28.—George F. Betts, brother-in-law of John Addison Porter, gave out the following statement last night: "John Addison Porter has been operated upon and the operation was entirely successful. We do not care to give the name of the hospital or the names of the doctors. But you can say that Mr. Porter is out of danger."

WHO WERE CHOSEN

NEW NAMES INDICATED FOR THE BISHOPRIC.

ECHOES OF THE LATE MEETING

OF CONSULTERS AND IRREMOVABLE RECTORS.

OF THE FORT WAYNE DIOCESE

THE SELECTIONS AS FIXED BY RUMOR.

It is known that the names of three additional Catholic prelates are now under consideration by the church authorities for the appointment of bishop of Fort Wayne. They were selected at a meeting of the consultants and irremovable rectors held in this city on Monday evening, and while no person aside from those present can make an authoritative statement, The Sentinel has reason to believe that the three new names selected as worthy of this high honor were as follows:

Rev. Father Selivert, formerly president of Benssaler college.

Rev. Father Schlefer, a Franciscan, now at Cincinnati.

Rev. Father Specht, administrator of the diocese of Columbus.

When Archbishop Elder and the consultants of the diocese held their meeting in Fort Wayne this week it was done so quietly that very few persons were aware of the presence of the clergymen in the city, and as the sessions are executive, no member will disclose any of the details of the meeting. It is impossible, therefore, to state with positive assurance that any certain selection has been made, yet rumors occasionally leak out inadvertently, bearing so far as possible, the stamp of genuineness.

The reason for the second meeting of the consultants is believed to lie in the fact that several of the priests heretofore indicated as desirable and capable to head the Fort Wayne diocese have been removed from the range of probability. One of them, Rev. Dr. Moeller, of Cincinnati, will doubtless be named as bishop of Columbus, and another favorite for the Fort Wayne position, Rev. Dr. Schoenhoff, of Cincinnati, is in feeble health and would hardly be equal to the arduous duties of the position.

The three gentlemen named above, who are believed to have been selected at the meeting on Monday evening, are said to be exceptionally learned clergymen, and stand high in the work of the Catholic church. It was expected by the clergy of the diocese that a choice would have been made for bishop before this date, but as the appointment has been delayed, no one can express an opinion as to when the selection will be made.

ANNUAL REIAY RACES.

Philadelphia, April 28.—The sixth annual relay races of the University of Pennsylvania are being run on Franklin field this afternoon. Athletes from every large college and from most of the academies and preparatory schools of the eastern part of this country are participating in the contests. The number of institutions represented is more than 100, and more than 450 athletes are entered for the various events. Twenty-one of the twenty-seven events on the program are running races, while the other six are field contests. Many of the performers are stars in their particular specialties and, barring the pole vault, there are champions in all the contests.

PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.

New York, April 28.—The North German Lloyd steamer Trave, which sailed today for Naples, took out a large party of Catholic priests who are making a pilgrimage to Rome. There were sixty-five priests in the party, fifty of whom came from Brooklyn and the others from St. Louis. The Brooklyn delegation was under the leadership of Bishop O'Donnell, while the party from St. Louis was led by Archbishop Kain. One of the pilgrims from St. Louis was Rev. D. S. Phelan, editor of the Western Watchman. There were fully 2,000 men, women and children at the pier in Hoboken to witness the priests' departure.

Mrs. Cyrus Stein, of Poneto, and Miss Iva Brickley, of Ossian, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hunter, of 73 Wall street. Mrs. Brickley is a teacher in the public schools.

Scientific Analysis and Legendary Romances of the Valuable Gems of the World.

DIAMONDS WILL BURN.

WORLD FAMOUS SPARKLERS.
Among the remarkable diamonds
the world, famous either for their
size or their beauty, is the Rejant or
Citt diamond, weighing 136 karats,
and now belonging to France. It is
valued at 12,000,000 francs.

The Tiffany, a gorgeous yellow, is the largest diamond in America and weighs 125 karats, its value being \$100,000.

The Grand Mogul at first weighing 93 karats, was reduced to 279 karats through the stupidity of the cut-

SUPERSTITIONS.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean
bear,

THE HERO OF THE HOUR.

In fact, Cromwell is the successor of Napoleon and Bismarck in that somewhat fleeting reign over men's interest which has its throne in the popular magazine.—*International Monthly*.

**PUTS FLESH ON
THIN PEOPLE**

JOHNSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE
Scientific, Unfailing and Permanent Remedy for Dyspepsia,
Indigestion and all Stomach and Nerve Troubles.

Jas Starin, of St Paul Minn says "I had
always been thin and enervated appetite good
but food did not seem to nourish me and had
never found anything to do me any good until
I commenced to take Johnson's Dyspepsia Cure.
I am now taking it two months have
gained fifteen pounds and am still increasing. It
is a wonderful medicine for weak and run down
people." Large Boxes, 10c. 25c and 50c.

FOR SALE BY
For sale by DREIER & BRO. and all
leading druggists.

Pretty Tricks That May Be Easily Done Without Special Training.

A BALL TRICK.

THE OBEDIENT WATCH.

A SPINNING HANDKERCHIEF.

This is an amusing and mysterious trick, but one easily managed. A short stick and a large handkerchief are required. Throwing the handkerchief in the air, it is caught on

around in all directions and thrown

the form of a column, while at the same time the water, entering the bottle, will supply the place of the wine. The reason for this is, of course, because the wine is not heavy as the water.

WOMEN AND TAXATION.

A growing belief that tax-paying women ought to have a vote as to how their tax money shall be spent is shown by the action of the New York legislature. A bill to let women taxpayers vote on questions of municipal taxation passed the popular branch of the last New York legislature by the enormous majority of 98 to 9, and failed by only a narrow margin in the senate. This year the bill has passed the lower house by a unanimous vote, and goes to the senate with an increasing pressure of public opinion behind it. Tax-paying women have exercised this

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK."

SLANG JUST IMPORTED

"plunk," "clups," "dibs," "pieces,"
"dust," "chink," "spots," "shot,"
"sheckels," "spondulicks," "stamps,"
"feathers," "palm oil" and "oof."

English universities. A student al-

Even the Bowery, which is usually original in everything, unconsciously falls into London slang. "Blope," "crib," "pinen," for take without leave; "gone up the spout," "a bit dotty," for cranky or a little off; "hit the pipe," "brass," a "fence," "pal," "kid him"—all of these have come from the London slums.—New York World.

SHE OF THE BUDDY LOCKS

And there is no girl in the world prettier than a red-haired Italian or Spaniard, except it be a red-haired American.

six and twelve miles an hour.

In Russia a man is allowed to marry four times, but it is not permissible for him to enter a state of double blessedness after he has reached three score years of age.

THREE MONTANA TREES.

crimed to carry away a chunk of Stanton, the decayed stump alone marks the spot. Its first victim was Coyote Evans in 1865. Evans deliberately shot his partner on Wood street in this city; was tried publicly and hanged before a crowd inside of twenty-four hours. Two other victims were noted desperadoes named Daniels and "Frenchy" in 1866 and 1867, respectively.

OLD BANK NOTES.

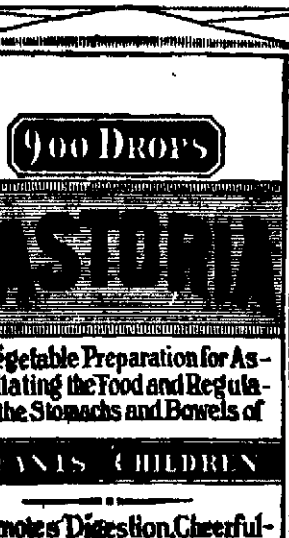
Among the many products of civilization which were familiar to the Chinese many centuries before they came into use in Europe may be reckoned bank notes. There is in the possession of "The Old Lady in Threadneedle Street" a specimen supposed to be one of the oldest extant, dating from the fourteenth century of our era. It is now proved, however, that paper money was issued in China as early as 807 A. D. These securities closely resembled the famous French assignats in being based upon the estates of the kingdom. The bank of Stockholm claims to have been the first western institution to adopt a paper currency, but the bank of England must have followed very close with its £20 notes, which were issued in 1696.—Bankers' Monthly.

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

A too rapid boiling ruins the flavor of any sauce. It must boil up once but should never do more than simmer afterward.

Polish for Dining Table—Wash the table with turpentine, so as to eradicate any stains of grease that may be on it, and clean this off with linseed rags. Dip a soft cloth in cold drawn

linseed oil and apply it to every part of the surface; let the oil remain on for about twelve hours, then rub it well with a woollen cloth. As soon as it appears perfectly dry apply linen cloths to remove any moisture that may remain behind. In three



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by DR. J. C. WATSON, PITTSBURGH

- Pneumonia Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*
- Whooping Cough -*

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

See Simple Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

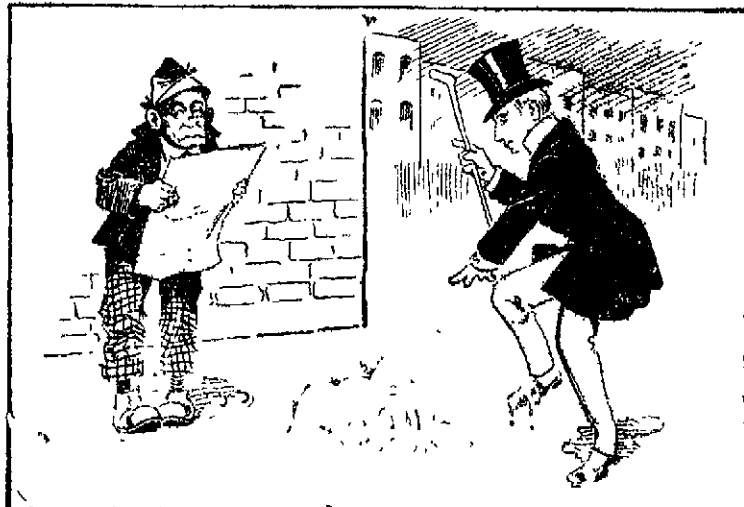
Chas. H. Fletcher.

In
Use
For Over
- Thirty Years

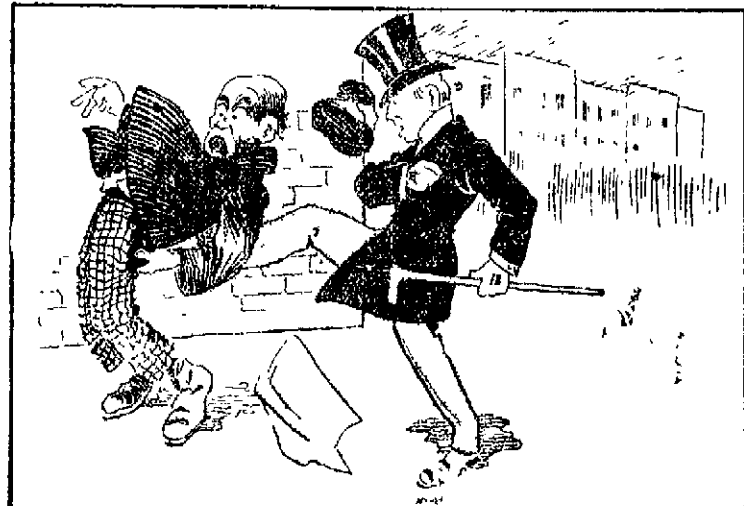
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

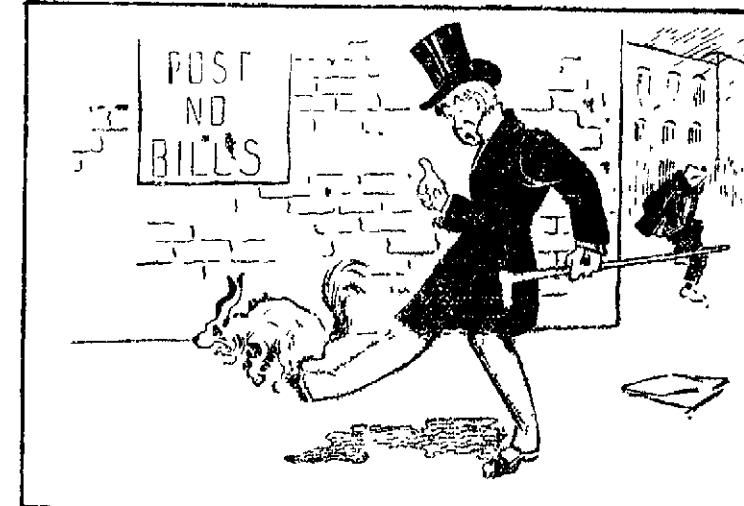
DUDLEY'S SCHEME



1. Dudley—My shoes are full of mud. What shall I do? An idea!



2. Get out of the way, Erastus! Ah, one shoe cleaned.



3. Scat, you bull terrier! Another shoe cleaned.



4. Now, I'll call on my Sunday girl.

THE MAKER OF BIG BEN.

or four days repeat the application of the oil as before, and when this operation has been performed three or four times sponge the top all over with lukewarm water; wipe it quickly and dry with a soft cloth. The luster may not come out as quickly as expected, but by perseverance a brilliant and lasting polish will be obtained which will bid defiance to stains from hot dishes, fruits or boiling water. This polish is not suitable for rosewood, as it would render it too dark.

VINOL



How to get at the Kernel.

Nature has taught the squirrel how best to get at the desirable portion of a nut.

Science has taught us how to get at only the medicinal part of cod liver oil.

We have succeeded in obtaining in a concentrated state the medicinal principles that have made cod liver oil famous, and have discarded the vile-tasting and useless grease.

The result is Vinol.

Vinol, as a builder, a tonic-reconstructor, a flesh-creator and blood-purifier, stands to-day without an equal.

Remember, We Guarantee Vinol. We Will Satisfy You or Return Your Money.

PELLENS & POLSTER, Pharmacists, 94 Calhoun Street.

\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100.00

LOANS MADE

or any amount you may wish on your furniture, piano, horses and wagons, etc. Everything is left in your possession and you have the use of both. Money and goods. Persons momentarily embarrassed who desire above everything else to avoid publicity are the ones we desire especially to serve. All our dealings are confidential, upright and courteous. You get the full amount of the loan.

No charges taken out in advance. Loans also made to salaried people holding permanent positions with reputable and well established concerns or corporations without endorsement. We will cheerfully give any further information on calling at our office.

Do not fail to call before you borrow, for we will surely have your money. It pays to borrow of us.

Indiana Mortgage Loan Co., Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

THE DEVIL!

We wish to speak a word to the man of business and people in various walks of life.

An empty brain is the devil's workshop and the over-worked brain is the devil's highway to ruin. Most people at this time of year experience a tired and worn-out feeling. It is well to heed nature's danger signal. You have been going "to fast a clip," causing a waste of brain and nerve force. If continued, it may result in the total collapse or at least serious sickness. COMMON SENSE AND MODERN SCIENCE APPEAL TO YOUR BETTER JUDGEMENT. The Fort Wayne Oxygen Co., located in rooms 3 and 4, Schmitz Block, have solved the problem. Every day brings favorable reports of the OXYGEN TREATMENT, via of the Perfected Oxygenator. This oxygenating instrument can be used without the least inconvenience. Oxygen reaches the circulation direct by capillary attraction, "giving new life." Do not suffer with painful nerve-tingling weakness or affliction and continue to ruin your health by the drug poison route. LIFE OXYGEN TREATMENT, IF SYSTEMATICALLY FOLLOWED, WILL REVIVE Waning Ambition AND CURE CHRONIC AND ACUTE DISEASES.

A trial of it will convince you—the remedy costs you nothing if unable to visit the rooms of the company, write them—information and consultation is free. They will call on you, if desired.

NOTE—The company wishes to learn of complicated chronic cases. Special attention is given to nervousness, indigestion, rheumatism, paralysis, catarrh and deep seated lung troubles, etc.

UNIQUE! UNHEARD OF!

The Travelers' Insurance company of Hartford, Conn., the strongest Accident Co. IN THE WORLD, is now offering the most attractive accident policy ever thought of in the history of Accident Insurance. Call at my office, 33 East Berry street, and get a policy. No advance in rates. J. K. MCCRACKEN, Agent. New Telephone No. 222.

Rome City And

50c

SUNDAY

6:45 a. m.

REPLY IS TARDY.

THE PORTE'S ANSWER IS NOT FORTHCOMING.

IS LIKELY TO BE NEGATIVE

EVEN HINTED THAT NO REPLY WILL BE MADE.

FORCE THE ONLY ARGUMENT

DIPLOMATIC RUPTURE NOT RASPING TO TURKEY.

Constantinople, Friday, April 28.—

The United States legation has not yet received the porte's answer to the note handed to Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister, by the American charge d'affaires regarding the indemnity claims, and the impression is gaining ground that the reply will be in the negative or even that no reply will be made. The latter alternative, however, seems to be unlikely.

The general opinion is that without a display of force the porte certainly will not pay the claims, because it wishes to show the world that it only yields to force.

It is not considered here that a simple rupture of diplomatic relations will render the porte easier to deal with, but a rupture of formal relations is not thought necessary as the sending of a war ship to a Mediterranean port would suffice to obtain a settlement of the matter in less than twenty-four hours.

The same proposition for a settlement of the indemnity question by an order for a war ship in the price of which the indemnity should be included, was formerly made to France and Italy, but M. Constans and Senor Pansa rejected the proposal.

The newspaper criticism and comments upon the attitude of Turkey in this affair are causing great irritation at the Yildiz Kiosk.

SHOWS BIG SHRINKAGE.

New York, April 28.—Society and Wall street were equally shocked when they learned that the estate of Wilson Waddingham, who died about a year ago, had shrank from \$12,000,000 it was supposed to be worth to a paltry \$13,000. It has just been appraised at that amount by the executors of the estate in New Haven, Conn. Waddingham's wife got a divorce from him in Chicago in 1889. They were married in Kingston in 1857. Both were then very poor. They had five children. The couple lived at various times in Missouri, California, Colorado and Illinois.

ROYAL ARCANUM OFFICERS.

The officers elected by the grand council of the Royal Arcanum at Indianapolis are as follows:

Grand Regent—R. M. Millican, Evansville.

Deputy Grand Regent—E. Bierhaus, Jr., Vincennes.

Grand Orator—F. B. Shuts, Aurora.

Past Grand Regent—J. E. Shultz, Michigan City.

Grand Secretary—E. E. Shroer, Indianapolis.

Grand Treasurer—N. S. Byram, Indianapolis.

Grand Guide—George Gottelman, Evansville.

Grand Chaplain—W. S. Roney, Terre Haute.

Grand Warden—Thomas P. Parker, Huntington.

Grand Sentry—J. B. Brown, Fort Wayne.

Grand Trustees—Charles E. Haugh, Indianapolis, and J. W. Camper, South Bend.

Supreme Representatives—J. F. Elder, Richmond, and John H. Russe, Lawrenceburg.

BUILDING PERMITS.

Clerk A. M. Schmidt, of the city boards, has issued the following building permits:

B. Borkenstein, dwelling house on lot No. 88, J. D. Hanna's addition; cost, \$1,400.

H. Henschen, Jr., dwelling house on lot No. 12, Trentman & Manning's addition; cost, \$1,000.

Reinking & Wolke, porch on house on lot No. 6, Rockhill & Nelson's addition; cost, \$300.

J. M. Culver, addition to dwelling on lot No. 17, J. M. Fairfield's addition; cost, \$150.

J. M. Culver, addition to dwelling on lot No. 101, Lakeside Park addition; cost, \$200.

J. H. Feichter, dwelling house on lot No. 23, Bond's Third addition; cost, \$1,100.

J. Doriot, addition to dwelling house at No. 58 Charles street; cost, \$185.

PREPARE FOR THE FAIR.

Not a moment is being lost by the energetic committees in charge of the fair and bazaar to be held at Library

hall May 12 to 26, and they give out the assurance that the event will be the greatest of its kind ever held in the city. Next week the work of decorating and erecting booths at Library hall will begin, and both telephone companies are to install phones for the use of the visitors. The donations are mounting to the top notch, and from every point of view the bazaar promises to be a record-breaker.

THE JURY DISAGREED.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 28.—The jury in the divorce case of James King Clarke, son of the late Charles J. Clarke, millionaire and philanthropist, against Esther Battlett Clarke, of Washington, D. C., disagreed after being out twenty-four hours and at noon was discharged.

WILL NOT FILL THE VACANCY

SHERIFF MELCHING WILL APPOINT NO OTHER DEPUTY.

Bob Young Will Act As Court Deputy and Herman Witte to Do Outside Work—Notes.

Sheriff Melching informs The Sentinel that there will be no appointment of a deputy sheriff to succeed Frank H. Whitney, who has been appointed captain of police. Bob Young will be transferred from the jail to the circuit court room and Herman Witte will do the outside work formerly performed by Mr. Whitney. The sheriff will act as his own turnkey.

TRUANCY LAW INVALID.

Judge Rabb, of the Benton circuit court, held on a truancy case, some days since, against William Savres, for failure to send his boy to school as the law directs. Judge Rabb held the indictment bad on the ground that the law could not be enforced. It provides that any child over six and not over fourteen years old must go to school held in his school corporation. He also ruled the pupil may go to another school, to a private or parochial school any time during the six months, weeks or days as are taught in his school corporation. In a term of six months the child need not attend at all during the school year provided he attends some school for six months during the calendar year, thus making it impossible to enforce the law.

COURT NOTES.

Constable Kennelly went to Milan township today to arrest Samuel Eby, who is charged with failing to send his children to school in accordance with the law.

An affidavit has been filed against one Bricker, for alleged assault and battery on Gerald McSweeney.

Judge O'Rourke this morning sent a boy named George C. Dubois to the reformed school on petition of Magdalena Dittman.

The case of Cuides vs. Osborne was sent to DeKalb county by Judge Vesey on application for change of venue.

TARKINGTON WIPE OUT.

Kokomo, Ind., April 28.—The village of Tarkington, a station on the Clover Leaf road, three miles west of Kokomo, was destroyed by fire last night. The village consisted of depot, store and one dwelling house. The company will not rebuild the depot, having decided to abandon the station.

Mrs. Ella Perrin, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Cromwell, of McBain, Mich., has returned to the city and will make her home with Mrs. Mary Shoaff.

DANGERS FROM THE COLD AND BLUSTERY SPRING.

From New York Herald

"The present fall of temperature over a large area of country, and the probability of its continuance for some time, is very likely to affect the public health by the increase of all such troubles as commence with the 'ordinary cold.' In this connection we cannot lose sight of the fact that grip is still prevailing, and although it has been on the wane there is a threat in the present cold wave of a revival of the former malignancy of the scourge.

We can hardly congratulate ourselves that the danger from pneumonia is likely to be less with the incoming and inclement spring than it was in the months gone by. It goes without the saying, then, that we cannot take too many precautions."

Dr. Humphrey's Specific "Secretly seven" (777) restores the checked circulation (inhibited by a sudden chill) the first sign of taking cold, starts the blood coursing through the veins and so "breaks up" the cold. Manual of all diseases, especially about children, sent free.

For sale by all druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c, and \$1.00. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

RIVERS ARE RISING

NO SIGNS OF ABATEMENT OF TEXAS FLOODS.

MOST RIVERS GOING HIGHER

FIFTEEN PERSONS LOST LIFE IN WACO FLOOD.

TRINITY RIVER ON A BOOM

IT THREATENS DALLAS AND FORT WORTH.

Dallas, Texas, April 28.—The floods show no signs of receding. On the contrary, most of the Texas rivers are rising. A Fort Worth telegram at 10 o'clock said the Trinity river is overflowing, doing much property damage. The people are alarmed for the safety of the waterworks, which are seriously threatened. A nine-foot rise is sweeping down from the headwaters of the Trinity. This will cause a big overflow in the vicinity of Dallas and Fort Worth by tonight. A bulletin from Waco at 10:20 said the list of dead there will reach from ten to fifteen persons. The property damage in Waco will exceed \$150,000. The telegraph lines of both companies are gone south of Waco, isolating more than one half of the state.

Railroad movements are suspended south of Dallas on almost every line in the state. The loss by flood and hurricane since yesterday morning is estimated to reach from three to five million dollars, including damage to railroads and the crops. The damage to railroads is in Hill, McLennan, Williamson, Bell, Colorado, Bastrop and adjoining counties.

The telegraph companies have large forces of linemen out trying to make repairs. The few reports received from southern and central Texas state that great destruction has occurred.

GALVESTON FLOODED.

Galveston, Texas, April 28.—Many streets here are flooded from curb to curb today, owing to the tremendous rains last night. A hail storm later shattered many windows and wrecked green houses. The whole state is water soaked.

Three boys were caught in last night's storm while rowing in Galveston bay and are believed to have been drowned.

Another storm to last two days is at noon predicted by the government weather bureau. The Brazos valley is expected to be flooded from Waco to the gulf. The water at Sealey is now up to the highest point reported in the great flood of last July.

In Meyer Bros. & Co.'s window there is a beautiful display of valuable and useful articles given free to users of Lion Coffee.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

GRUND.

Mrs. Anna Mary Grund, for many years a resident of this city, died Friday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Dressel, 133 Holman street, at the advanced age of 72 years, 8 months and 9 days. Mrs. Grund had been in poor health for two years, and for the three months just preceding her death had been confined to her bed. Her husband died several months ago.

Mrs. Grund was born in Germany, but came to Fort Wayne at an early age, and during her long residence in this city has made a wide circle of friends. Three children survive her—George Grund, of Auburn, John Grund, of this city, and Mrs. Dressel, with whom she was living at the time of her death. Mrs. Grund was a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the G. A. R., and the ladies of that organization will attend the funeral services in a body.

The funeral services will be held on Monday at 2 o'clock from the residence and at 2:30 from Bethel Evangelical church. Rev. Evans will officiate, and the interment will be at Lindenwood.

COLEMAN.

Mrs. Mary Coleman, wife of Isaiah Coleman, died Friday at her home in St. Joe township at the age of 74 years. Mrs. Coleman was one of the pioneers of Allen county, having settled in 1840 upon the farm where sixty years of her life was spent, and where she resided at the time of her death. The cause of death was bronchitis, complicated with the infirmities of age.

Mrs. Coleman was widely known and very highly respected. Besides the husband there are three surviving children—David and William Coleman and Mrs. Amelia Long, all of whom reside at the old home. Funeral services will be held Tues-

day morning at 10:30 from Parker's chapel, and the interment will be at the cemetery near by.

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Ehle.—Funeral services of Mrs. Johanna Ehle will be held Sunday afternoon at 12:30 from the residence, 529 South Broadway, and at 1 o'clock from the St. John's Lutheran church.

Wiegand.—Funeral services of William Wiegand, Jr., will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence, on Brooklyn avenue, and at 2:30 from Zion's Lutheran church.

DEMOCRAT HOLDS THE OFFICE.

Frankfort, Ky., April 28.—Attorney General Breckenridge today enjoys the distinction of being the only state officer in Kentucky whose title is not in litigation. Judge Clifton J. Pratt, the republican contestee, failed to file a supersedeas bond prior to last night and the undisputed title passed to Breckenridge.

DO NOT GET THAT NEW TRAIN

COMMERCIAL CLUB'S REQUEST IS UNHEEDED.

Lake Shore Railroad Fails to Put on the New Train Asked for by the Committee.

The efforts of the Fort Wayne Commercial club to secure a more advantageous train service on the Lake Shore railroad has not yet been successful, for on the new schedules of that road received this morning the new train petitioned for is conspicuously absent. The new time card goes into effect Monday.

It will be recalled that the Commercial club had petitioned for a morning train out of this city and an evening train returning at seasonal business hours, and the railroad officials promised to give the request due consideration in the light of a desire to favor Fort Wayne in every possible way. The appearance of the new card without it may be taken to indicate that the company did not see its way clear to grant the request.

Chairman F. V. Culbertson, of the Commercial club's committee on railroads and transportation, was visibly disappointed this morning when he learned of the Lake Shore's action, but he stated that the committee would not yet give up the effort to secure an improved service on the Lake Shore.

THE COLUMBUS LINE.

Secretary Monning, of the Commercial club, is in receipt of a communication upon the subject of converting the Columbus Northwestern railroad into a Columbus short line, with Fort Wayne as a connection, as outlined in The Sentinel some days ago. The letter suggests that a conference with the Pennsylvania officials be arranged to further the project, and the matter will come up at the next meeting of the Commercial club.

THE GUARD TO ENCAP.

Indianapolis, April 28.—Special—Governor Mount today decided to hold an encampment of the Indiana National Guard near this city during the last week in July. There has been no encampment of the state militia for four years.

MINISTER HARRIS COMING.

Indianapolis, April 28.—Special—Hon. Addison C. Harris, of this city, United States minister to Austria, is coming home to Indianapolis and will take part in the state campaign.

RECEPTION TO GILBERT.

Angolia, Ind., April 28.—A course of two thousand people, with a cornet band and the military company, greeted Senator Gilbert on his arrival home last evening, giving him a rousing reception. Democrats as well as republicans are delighted because of his nomination.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Ladies' Sailors from \$2.50 to \$5.00 at Patterson's.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

How the ladies fall in love with the Knox Sailors at Patterson's.

ICE CREAM!

A. C. Aurenitz will serve at his Ice Cream Parlors

Bisque, Strawberry, Pine Apple, Vanilla Ice Creams. 2c

The Green Trading Stamps at the Wayne Dry Goods company.

WE SELL

BICYCLES.

The Best in the Market. Our Leaders:—

Barnes.

Imperial.

Featherstone.

Also various other good Makes.

Prices from \$25 to \$50.

Over 50 Barnes, 75 Imperials, 40 Featherstones sold this season.

We enamel wheels and do all kinds of repair work.

Koehlinger & Baur,

31 E. Columbia St

There is a Time for Everything.

... And Now is the Time to Buy

A Lawn Mower.

We have a complete line of IMPERIAL, WESTFIELD, OUR SPECIAL and QUAKER CITY.

Also—Lawn Rakes and Sickles, Rubber Hose and Reels. Call at

H. PFEIFFER & SON,

9 EAST COLUMBIA ST. Phone 484.

Screen Doors and Windows.

RIDE A

STEARNS

And Lead the Procession.

See our Large Display of these Popular Bicycles.

We also sell the

Daycyle,

Spaulding,

Laclede.

All High Grade Bicycles.

WAYNE CYCLE CO.,

No. 3 Arcade. MARION BLACK, Manager.

"HYOMEI"

**YOU BREATHE.
IT CURES
Catarrh Bronchitis,
Consumption.**

IT IS GUARANTEED.
Ten Minutes Four Times a Day will
cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma.
Ten Minutes Every Hour will cure
Consumption and Pneumonia.
Five Minutes at any time will cure a
Cough.

Hyomei is the only Germicide which can be
inhaled. It can be used while at work in the
church at the theatre, or in street cars. Con-
tains no poisonous compounds or dangerous
chemicals.
Sold by all druggists or sent by mail.
Complete outfit 25c. Trial Outfit 10c.
Send for free copy. Its name is
THE FORT WAYNE EVENING SENTINEL.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900.

TONIGHT.

T. P. A.—Regular monthly meeting
of Post A at Pony cigar store.
Lodges—Mad Anthony Hive, No. 27.
Ladies of the K. O. T. M.; Rath-
bone Sisters, No. 31.

While the Boers failed to cap-
ture the force at Wepener they have
succeeded in getting Lord Roberts to
wear out his cavalry remounts in
pursuing them, not in the direction
of Pretoria.

The opinion is now quite strong
that Senators Platt and Hanna can-
not lead Governor Teddy to the vice
presidential watering trough, and
much less make him drink.

The suggestion that Penrose should
resign and permit Governor Stone to
appoint Quay is not likely to become
popular, in view of the treatment ac-
corded the previous appointment and
the fact that the constitutional man-
date for an extra session has not been
altered.

Colonel Walter Babcock, of Chic-
ago, who spent most of the winter in
Budapest in the interest of his firm,
says that the trust idea has spread
to Austria-Hungary and is rapidly
taking deep root there. They do not
call trade combinations trusts in that
country, but he says the purposes of
these consolidations are the same
as in the United States, viz.: to less-
en expenses of production, to widen
markets and by reducing competition
to a minimum, have a better control
of prices. Colonel Babcock says that
a newly formed corporation that has
its headquarters in Budapest will un-
dertake to control all the gas plants
in Hungary. Nearly every promi-
nent industry in Austria-Hungary
has its big combine, and so far has
shown no special antagonism to the
movement.

It will be recalled that during the
Spanish war considerable surprise
and indignation was expressed over
the fact that the United States troops
were but scantily supplied with
smokeless powder and were compelled
for the most part to use the ancient
black powder which revealed their
position to the enemy, who, firing
smokeless powder from their long
range Mausers, were enabled to in-
flict severe damage on the Americans
without betraying their own location.
It is now charged that something
more than carelessness in the ord-
nance department is responsible for
this and other deficiencies. The sen-
ate committee on military affairs has
been investigating the charges made
some time ago by General Miles
against the department and is said
to have evidence that General Buf-
fington, the chief of the bureau, and
Captain Crozier have shown an un-
due preference for the gun carriage

in which they were peculiarly inter-
ested to the exclusion of others. It
is declared that it is difficult to se-
cure a test for new inventions before
the ordnance bureau and that inven-
tors get the cold shoulder. It is well
known that General Miles met oppo-
sition from the war department in
several of his plans and doubtless
more than one bureau needs a shak-
ing up. Anything less than con-
scientious regard for duty in the
equipping of the troops is simply
criminal and should be treated ac-
cordingly.

THE HASSENFUSS VERDICT.

The verdict of the jury finding Mrs.
Mattie Hassenfuss guilty of volun-
tary manslaughter is likely to elicit
much criticism and general expres-
sion of dissatisfaction. If the
charges of the indictment were true
Mrs. Hassenfuss was guilty of a de-
liberate cold-blooded and mercenary
murder. If the crime was committed
as alleged by the state, it was one of
singular and revolting atrocity, for
which there could be no palliation.
There was not brought out in the
evidence a single mitigating circum-
stance to set over against the wo-
man's guilt, if her guilt has been
proved. Mrs. Hassenfuss either mur-
dered Carl Westfield or she did not.
If she did, it was as foul a crime as
any in the criminal annals of this
county and was murder in the first
degree. The verdict can hardly be
explained on any other hypothesis
than that the jury or some of its
members at least were in doubt that
the accused woman's guilt was es-
tablished, and that the grade of crime
fixed in the verdict was a compro-
mise. Another mistrial, we believe,
would have been better, if the con-
science of some of the jurors were
hard in the way of an acquittal. This
is one of the cases where absolute
and unmistakable judgment should
be had at any price.

WILL DAILY WITH DEATH.

The British government will send
two men next week to the deadliest
spot on earth, with instructions to
stay there all the summer and see if
they can keep themselves alive. If
they return the most fatal disease
next to consumption will be at the
mercy of science. The men who risk
their lives are Dr. Sambon and Dr.
Lowe, of the School of Tropical
Medicine, attached to the colonial of-
fice. The disease they are going to
investigate is malarial fever, which
kills more people annually than chol-
era, bubonic plague or any other
scourge save consumption.

The most deadly spot selected is
the Roman Campagna, where no man
can stay on a summer night without
contracting malaria. Many doctors
declare mosquitoes responsible for
spreading the malaria infection. The
British government wants to prove
it; hence this daring experiment by
two volunteers. They have built a
mosquito-proof house, and will stay
in it during the hours when the ma-
laria bearing mosquitoes are about.
Dr. Sambon said:

"My companion and I feel like
guinea pigs. We are going over
there simply to be experimented up-
on. We shall not be allowed to take
any quinine or other precaution
against illness—only against mos-
quitoes. We shall mix freely with
the people. In the Campagna prac-
tically all of them have malaria.
They are not Italians, who refuse to
go there, but peasants from Norman-
dy and the south of France, who
come there great, strong, lusty fel-
lows, but last only a little while, dy-
ing or becoming so weak that they
have to go home and never get well.
We shall settle down in a portable
mosquito-proof house, made after a
plan furnished by the government.
Its windows, doors, chimneys and all
openings will be covered with mos-
quito netting of thin wire. The
Campagna mosquitoes work only at
night, so we shall be able to go out
in the day time with due precau-
tions. We shall visit the people in
the Campagna, not only to treat, but
to study them. We shall be in di-
rect contrast to them, we taking all
precautions against mosquitoes, they
none. They are full of malaria. If
we escape it there is another point
gained. If not well, science will
gain."

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap,
TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

**WHILE WE
ARE BOXING**

YOU CAN BUY A PIANO OR OR-
GAN AT LESS THAN COST.

We will be boxing Monday and if
you are desirous of securing a piano
or an organ before we ship, and at a
price never before offered you in this
or any other city, give us a call. We
have two of the finest pianos that
ever graced the parlor of any home.
We prefer to sell rather than ship.
We have a few organs left and not
a box to ship one in, so if you want
one come and see us. You can get
one at a price that will astonish you
and we will make the terms to suit.
If you are hunting a bargain, see us
Monday before we ship. 109 Calhoun
street. Kline & Davis' old store.
W. B. BRINKERHOFF,
Special Agent.

PROFESSOR INSTALLED.

At Concordia college on Friday the
new professor of mathematics and
natural sciences, Prof. B. Dorn, was
formally installed into his position,
the ceremony being conducted by
Rev. Bohn. The exercises were
largely attended and of a very inter-
esting character. Rev. Dorn fills the
place in the faculty made vacant by
the resignation of Prof. H. Duem-
ling.

WILL RECEIVE FRIENDS.

At the handsome new quarters of
the United States Express company on
East Main street this evening
Manager C. B. Beaver will have an
opening reception to friends. The
rooms will be prettily decorated, and
there will be music and souvenirs
for the callers. The new quarters of
the company are among the hand-
somest in the city.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap,
TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

The party that took the gents'
bat from the F. M. C. hall last even-
ing is known and if not returned to
this office by Tuesday, will be dealt
with.

WINDOW DISPLAY.

An Attractive Lot of Lion Coffee
Premiums in Meyer Bros.
& Co.'s Window.

We frequently hear the claim
"something given for nothing," but
do not often see an actual demon-
stration of the principle, like the display
of Lion Coffee premiums now on ex-
hibition in Meyer Bros. & Co.'s win-
dow.
Here are many valuable articles,
all given free for the lion-heads, cut
from Lion Coffee wrappers. These
are not cheap articles, but comprise
clocks, umbrellas, watches, gold
rings and jewelry, besides many
things useful and ornamental in the
household, or will be enjoyed by the
children. Lion Coffee fully deserves
the popularity which it has gained,
because of its superior strength and
flavor.
28-7(d&w1)

**SPECIAL SALE OF
FINE CANDIES.**

As we must have more room during
the soda water season we will for a
short time sell all our candies at spe-
cial low prices.

A. C. AURENTZ,
27-2t 18 W. Berry St.

Roach & Albanus, 31 E. Berry
St., Agents for the Columbus
Buggy Co.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

On and after Monday, May 7, the
law attaches a penalty to unpaid
taxes, and in order to accommodate
the people we will on and after Mon-
day, April 30, open the treasurer's
office each evening from 7 to 8:30
o'clock for the payment of taxes.

J. H. ROHAN,
County Treasurer.

SPRING LINE.

Ladies' goods made up to measure
at G. Schmidt's, 57 E. Berry street
Phone 510. 27-1f

See the swell line of Ladies'
Sailors at Patterson's.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap,
TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

LADIES!

If you would like to secure a beau-
tiful \$8.00 Silk Skirt or Waist for
25 cents, drop a card with your name
and address on to the Keystone Silk
Skirt and Waist Mfg. Co., Depart-
ment G., Wilkesbarre, Pa., for par-
ticulars. 28-2t

IRISH IS THE FAD.

BRITONS RUNNING WILD ON
ALL THAT IS CELTIC.

IRISH NOT MAD TO BE BRITISH

THE ROYAL VISIT TURNS THE
NATION'S HEAD.

IRELAND'S MISERIES FORGOT

SHAMROCK CRAZE HAS ITS
PATHETIC SIDE.

(Copyrighted, 1900, The Associated Press.)
London, April 28.—Though the
queen has returned to England and
her remarkable visit to Ireland is
now a matter of history, the latest
fad shows no signs of abatement.
Royalty's presence in Erin failed to
make Irishmen flauntingly English;
but, unusually enough, made English-
men annoyingly Irish. Of this
phase, which began by the universal
wearing of the shamrock, there have
been several striking examples this
week.

The lower house of the York con-
vocation, composed of sedate clergy
and laymen of the church of Eng-
land's northern diocese, has adopted
resolutions to put St. Patrick upon
the pages of the prayer book, from
which he was unaccountably missing.
St. Andrew is there, but Erin's patron
saint was omitted when the reformers
re-edited the liturgy.

KILTS FOR THE IRISH.

On a par with this action is the
agitation in England over Irishmen's
right to wear kilts. Upon this mo-
mentous question Hon. William Gib-
son, son of Baron Ashbourne, lord
chancellor of Ireland, has been lec-
turing to large audiences in London,
dressed in the picturesque, abbrevi-
ated garb generally associated with
Scotchmen. He makes an impassioned
plea for the divine right of
Hibernians to wear kilts. Mr. Gib-
son is a learned young man who mar-
ried a French woman and consistently
resides in England. Now there
is talk of making the new Irish
guards brigade masquerade in kilts.
though the reports which have come
from South Africa telling of the suffer-
ing of the bare-legged Highland-
ers and of the sorrows which are at-
tached to this out-of-date uniform
are recent enough to banish the sug-
gestion into the long list of foolish
absurdities. It is probable that the
war office will take that view.

FORGET IRELAND'S MISERIES.

In consonance with the queen's per-
sonal wishes, as many as possible of
the new guards regiment will be
mustered for the usual birthday
trooping of colors and review cere-
monies in London on May 23. This
canonizing and killing would be
merely humorous could the impartial
onlooker forget the misery, poverty
and stagnation of industries that pre-
vail throughout the southern and
western Ireland; but in view of the
conditions that exist in that portion
of the British Isle, the so-called
shamrock craze in England can
scarcely be considered anything but
another instance on the part of a
majority of England's people of their
complete failure to grasp the nature
of Ireland's needs, however well
meant and generous may be these
outward, skin-deep signs of friend-
ship.

The effects of Sir Alfred Milner's
proclamation requesting ladies to
stay in England instead of going out
to the Cape are beginning to be ap-
parent in society. Lady Henry Ben-
tinck and many others returning to
London.

MILNER LOSES PRESTIGE.

Lady Randolph Churchill was not
expected to return with the hospital
ship Maine. Sir Alfred Milner has
not increased his social popularity by
his frank utterances. Most society
women preferred the bother and ex-
pense of cancelling their arrange-
ments rather than to face the criti-
cism attached to a trip so much de-
cried by the high commissioner, but
they like the author of their troubles
more and more now that it is stated
that Lord Roberts, who approved Sir
Alfred Milner's proclamation, cabled
to his wife and daughter advising
them not to go to the Cape, too late,
however, to effect his purpose.

According to the stories reaching
London, Lord Roberts' great kind-
ness and sympathy have been find-
ing many outlets. During the wait
at Bloemfontein he has visited every
man in the hospital, carrying with
him many little comforts. Going up
to one of the wounded he asked
cheerily:

"Can I do anything for you?" re-
ceiving the reply: "Yes. I'd like
you to keep my name out of the casu-
alty list." This man's name did
not appear and his anxiety that his
relatives should not be alarmed was
appeased.

LORD ROBERTS' KINDNESS.

Another, a dying officer, Lord Rob-
erts comforted by promising to

watch over the future of his only
child. With such incidents current,
it is scarcely surprising that the na-
tion adores its little general, and as
a whole, abstains from criticisms of
anything he may do. If General
Buller had waited inactive as long
as Lord Roberts has at Bloemfontein
the storm of public criticism and im-
patience would well-nigh have forced
his recall.

Dr. Parker, London's well known
preacher, repeated this week Rev.
Charles Sheldon's Topeka Capital ex-
periment. The paper put in his
hands was Pearson's Illustrated
News. The Kansas pastor seems
rather to have taken the wind out
of Dr. Parker's sails and the latter's
effort is attracting comparatively
little comment or attention. Dr.
Parker recently celebrated the sev-
entieth anniversary of his birth,
upon which occasion he was the re-
cipient of many gifts.

A MODERN NEWSPAPER.

The appearance of the new half-
penny morning newspaper in London
though much heralded caused little
or no stir after the issue was sold. The
entrance of such an energetic man
as Mr. Cyril Pearson into the field
of daily journalism was naturally
looked forward to with general in-
terest, but the Express proved so
similar to the Daily Mail that expec-
tations were somewhat disappointed.
One noticeable difference is that the
Express prints news on the first
page, an American plan in vogue
with no other London morning paper,
all of them devoting the first page
to advertisements. So injured, how-
ever, is London becoming to Ameri-
can methods that a paper which had
not a ghost of a chance of success
five years ago may now become a suc-
cessful and popular medium.

This week has been disastrous for
new theatrical productions. Edward
Vrom's "Marsao of Gascony" at the
Drury Lane theatre has been merci-
lessly scored by the critics, who also
object to Mr. Vrom's American ac-
cent. In spite of this the play has
been drawing fair houses all the
week.

The press has also been unanimous
in condemning "An American Beau-
ty," which was produced at the
Shaftsbury theatre Wednesday and
of which so much was expected.

The crusade against a certain class
of plays continues. Mr. Samuel
Smith, member of parliament for
Flintshire, has given notice of his
intention to offer a resolution in the
house of commons May 15 calling
attention to the depraving character
of some of the plays performed in
London theatres. In the meanwhile
"Zaza" flourishes at the Garrick the-
atre.

Mr. Charles Frohman has renewed
his tenancy of the theatre so that the
run of the play may be continued.
He is also organizing a company for
Australia.

BRIDE SUES FOR \$20,000.

Kalamazoo, Mich., April 28.—Mrs.
Charles Fletcher Church has brought
suit for \$20,000 damages against her
mother-in-law Mrs. Stephen C.
Church, for alienation of her hus-
band's affections. Miss Mary Rich,
the complainant, and her husband
were brought up together in this city.
The young man moved with his fam-
ily to Waterbury, Conn., but later the
son was sent here to attend Kalamazoo
college. The result was a secret
marriage with Miss Rich Dec. 26,
1898. When the wedding became
public the boy's parents came here,
and a little later the boy left for
Waterbury. He has never returned.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap,
TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

State of Indiana, Set:
In the Appellate Court.
Charles Pape vs. John Ferguson
et al.

No. 3418.
Appeal from Allen Superior Court.
Whereas, it appears by affidavit
filed that John K. Ferguson and Earl
Palmer are non-residents of the State
of Indiana, and are necessary parties
to said appeal.

Now, therefore, the said non-resi-
dent appellees above named are
hereby notified that on the 19th day
of March, 1900, the said Charles
Pape filed in the Clerk's office of the
Supreme Court of Indiana, a trans-
cript of the record and proceedings in
a certain suit appealed from the Al-
len Superior Court, of Allen County,
Indiana, in which said John K. Fer-
guson et al were plaintiffs, and said
Charles Pape was defendant; and
said above named non-resident appel-
lees are hereby notified to appear at
the Appellate court room, in Indian-
apolis, Indiana, before said Appellate
Court, on the 18th day of June, 1900,
and defend said appeal, else the same
will be proceeded upon in their ab-
sence.

Witness my hand and the seal of
said Court, this 20th day of April,
1900.

ROBERT A. BROWN,
Clerk Supreme Court.
NINDE & SON,
Attorneys for Appellant. 21-18t

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap,
TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

**"I Would Not Have Catarrh for a Million Dollars,"
Says Mrs. Carter—Pe-ru-na her Safeguard.**



MRS. LESLIE CARTER, THE GREAT ACTRESS, OF NEW YORK CITY.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, probably the most
prominent actress in America, says the
following of Pe-ru-na:
"Pe-ru-na is sure to prevent a cold.
It will stop a cough before it be-
comes settled. It cures all catarrhal
affections like magic. No money could
tempt me to be without this remedy for
even a day. It is just the remedy that
all women need, especially such women
that are exposed to the vicissitudes of
climate, as I am.

"I never neglect an opportunity to
recommend this remedy to my friends.
It is America's greatest remedy for
America's greatest enemy, catarrh and
catarrhal affections. I would not have
catarrh for a million dollars, and as long
as I have Pe-ru-na at hand to promptly
check the slightest symptoms of its
approach, I feel perfectly safe from this
disease."

Mrs. M. Dooley, Mount Airy, Habersham
county, Ga., in a recent letter says:
"I suffered five years more or less with
catarrh of the stomach and pelvic or-
gans. I tried a good many remedies
of my own, and bought medicine from a
doctor that was highly recommended,
although the medicine did me no good
whatever. Finally, I concluded to sub-
mit my case to Dr. Hartman. I wrote
him, and he readily advised me. I
bought some Pe-ru-na, and a few days
after was taken with a gripe. I took
Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin and I can say
without a doubt that it has entirely
relieved me of all my ailments. I feel
better and stronger than I have in many
years. My ap-
petite is all
right, I have
no symptoms
of my former
troubles remain-
ing. I am able
to do my usual
work without
fatigue, and
have every
reason to be-
lieve that my
health is the di-
rect result of the use of Pe-ru-na and

Man-a-lin, without which I should have
been dead by this time. There is no
medicine that can equal Pe-ru-na and
Man-a-lin. I find it a sure cure for all
catarrhal affections; as for a gripe
there is no other remedy that can com-
pare with it. I can scarcely find words
to express my gratitude for Dr. Hart-
man's good advice and kindness to me.

The peculiar ills to which women are
subject are often very dangerous. It
frequently happens that the victim
lives far from competent medical as-
sistance. What
shall she do?
She is not
wealthy enough
to go to some
distant city for
treatment, and
cannot procure
skillful assist-
ance at home.
This is what she
should do: write
Dr. Hartman,
Columbus, O., tell him the whole story,
and he will do the rest. Mrs. Margaret
Fietz, Wilcox, O. T., writes: "I extend
my sincere thanks for the good advice
you have given me. I do not believe I
would be living now if it were not for
you. I had suffered with hemorrhage
for four months and the doctors could
help me but little. They operated on
me three times. It was very painful,
and I only obtained a little relief. As
long as they worked at me, the hemor-
rhage stopped; but just as soon as
they closed the door it would com-
mence to flow again. I was so weak I
could not turn in bed. At last my
neighbors began to speak of patent
medicines. Then I applied to Dr. Hart-
man. I did not know whether he could
help me or not; but I followed his ad-
vice and only used three bottles of Pe-
ru-na. Now I am well and as strong as
I ever was."

Every woman should have Dr. Hart-
man's free book to women. Address
Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Business Directory.

For choice Home Dress Beef call at SPUHLER & CO. 22 Harrison St., —dealer in— FINE MEATS Bell Phone 432. Home Phone 895.	BABROWS Will make you the best photos. Call if interested in getting the latest styles. ONLY FIRST- CLASS WORK. Ground floor, 23 W. Berry St.	Flower Seed, Garden Seed, Lawn Grass Seed, Lawn Fertilizer, Delivered to any part of the city. W. D. Henderson, 67-69 E. Colum- bia St. Phone 144.
You should learn the new Japan- ese method of embroidery at MISS LOWRY'S Lesson Free. No. 4 W. Berry St., (Arcade).	The— Abstract Office. KUHNE & CO., ... 19 Court St. Established 1878 Abstracts of Title. Money to loan 5% and 6 per cent. interest. C. W. KUHN, Attorney-at-law	It's time to dis- card those over- shoes and have your shoes re- paired at the cheapest, quick- est and best place in the city, Harry Berman's, 150 Calhoun St., opp. Sisters' School.
CHAS. F. FRAIFFER Loans money. 5 per cent. to 8 per cent. Interest. Has Bargains in Property.... BASS BLOCK	Telephones:— Office, 877. Residence, 304 Bell same. SCHONE & VEITH, Undertakers and Licensed Em- balmer. 53 E. Berry St., Opp. Postoffice	1000 WIVES WANTED to call up either phone No. 828 and have our wagon call for your husband's laundry. FORT WAYNE STRAEM LAUNDRY, W. E. Phillips.
	ALBERT TOM- KINSON & BRO. Practical Plumbers, Steam, Gas and Hot Water Fitters.... 193 Calhoun St., opp. Rich Hotel. PHONES:— Store, 305 main Residence, 281 south.	BURRIS STAMPS —and— ADVERTIS- ING NOVELTIES, Phone 1308 FORT WAYNE NOVELTY ADVERTIS- ING CO., 15 Arcade, 2nd floor.

DREIER & BRO.,
Serve the most delicious glass of...
Ice Cream Soda in the city.

FACT AGAINST FICTION.

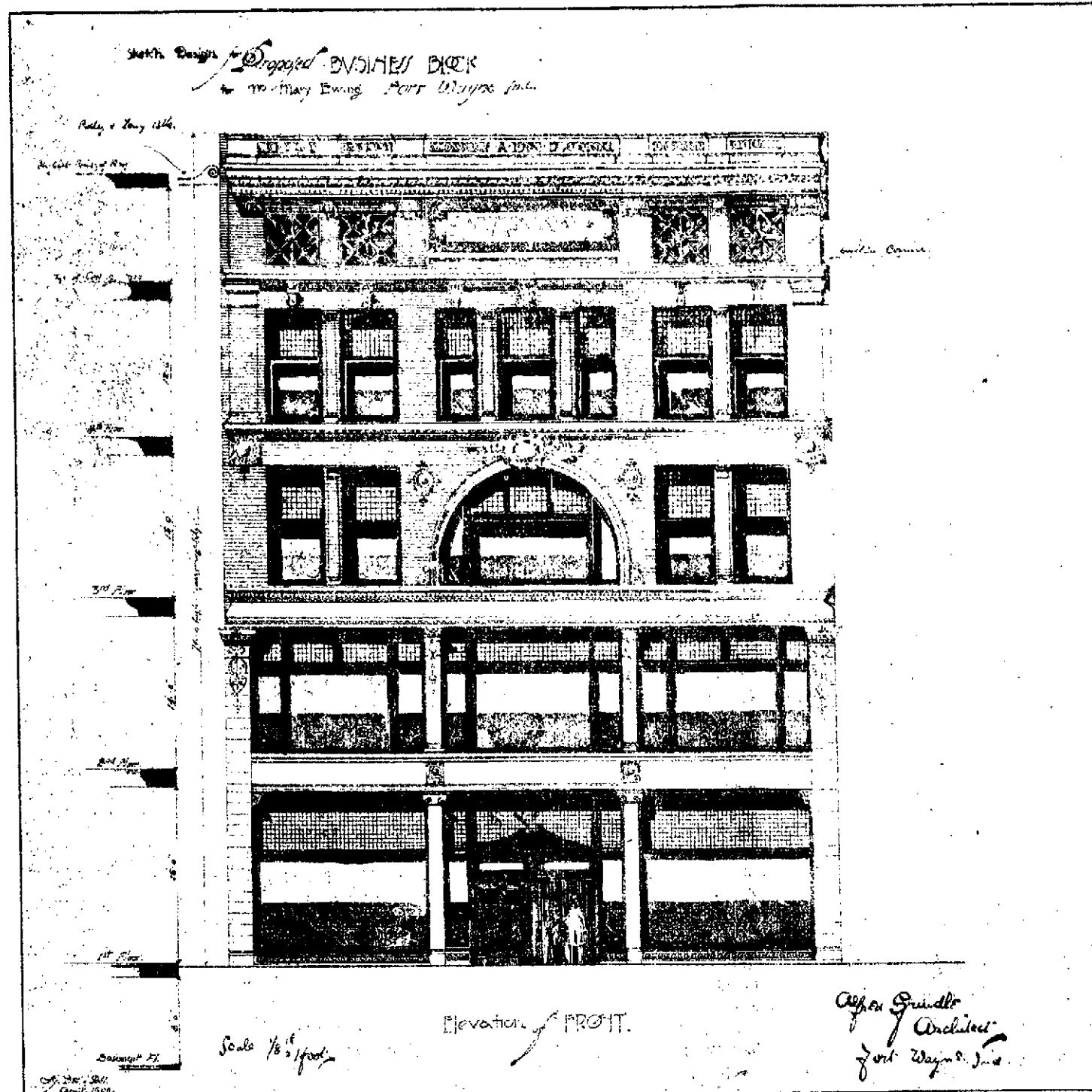
REASON AGAINST SUPERSTITION

Anyone who will take the time to investigate Dr. Dornet's Vaporizer and his method of treatment will find that it is the most reasonable and sensible method that they have ever seen. And anyone who gives his Vaporizer a fair trial will find that it is all that he claims for it. It applies antiseptic and healing remedies to all the diseased surfaces of the air passages in the head, throat and lungs as directly and as thoroughly as you can apply an ointment to a sore finger. As a prevention, relief and cure for all diseases of the air passages this instrument has no equal. Mr. Meyer, of the old drug firm of Meyer Bros. & Co., says: "From what I have seen of Dr. Dornet's Vaporizer, and the reports which I have heard from those who have used it, I do not hesitate to recommend it and to guarantee it. To anyone who buys one at my store I will refund the money if it is not entirely satisfactory."

A guarantee from such a firm needs no further proof.

21-eod-0t

ROOT MEMORIAL BUILDING.



HANDSOME STRUCTURE TO BE ERECTED ON EAST BERRY STREET.
(By Courtesy of Alfred Grindie, Architect.)

YOUNG PEOPLE THE TOPIC.

DISCUSSIONS OF ECUMENICAL COUNCIL.

Rev. Dr. Barrows Says Christianity Will Ultimately Overcome the Heathen World.

New York, April 28.—Bishop Hendrix, of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, opened the devotional exercises of the Ecumenical conference today at Carnegie hall. At 10 o'clock the principal meeting of the day began, at which the general subject "Students and Other Young People" was considered.

Prof. J. Ross Stevenson and H. C. Duncan both spoke on the topic, "The Achievements, Present Position and Significance of Missionary Movements Among Students Throughout the World."

Rev. Dr. Charles Culbert Hall, president of the Union Theological seminary, read a lengthy paper on "The Young Men of the Future Ministry, How to Fire Them With the Missionary Passion and Make Them Leaders of Missionary Churches." In the course of his remarks Dr. Hall said:

"The problem of the divinity school is, not how to train an occasional man for the foreign field, but how to kindle the missionary passion in every man that passes through the school, that he may thereby become an able minister of Christ. The conception of the life of the divinity school as transfused and actuated with the spirit of the missions, is found upon two practical needs. The need of the man who may possibly have the gift for service abroad; the need of the man who shall enter the pastorate at home."

The papers were followed by a general discussion by the delegates. They were limited to five minutes each.

At the same time a sectional meeting was being held at the Central Presbyterian church, the general subject being: "Non-Christian Religions." The meeting was led by J. P. Laughlin, of China.

"The Right Attitude of Christianity Toward Non-Christian Faiths," was the subject spoken upon by Rev. Dr. John Henry Barrows, president of Oberlin college. Dr. Barrows spoke in part as follows:

"One feature or element in the right spiritual attitude of Christianity toward other religions is a beneficent and hopeful courage. The ultimate contest in the world of religions will be not between Christianity and the non-Christian faiths, but between Christ and unbelief, or the natural heathenism of the human heart. The non-Christian faiths have been found out, and the gospel of Jesus Christ has no reason to be ashamed before them. In time they will become like the religions of Egypt and ancient Greece."

"The chief business of an aggressive church is to set forth the redeeming and risen Lord. This message should be carried to all men with glowing love and radiant loveliness of spirit. The missionary effort is not primarily to measure this or that ethical or theological conceptions to be found in the other sacred books of the east. The missionary is primarily a messenger sent to tell a great story, and also a witness of what the Christ of that story has wrought for himself and the world. The great mass of heathendom needs not argument so much as mercy, relief, sympathy, primary instruction, the sight of pure homes and Christly lives, and, in the midst of all these things, the lifting up of the one Lord and Redeemer."

"The Religious Condition of India as Seen From the Missionary Standpoint" was the subject of a paper by Rev. W. S. Sutherland, of Edinburgh. Rev. George William Knox, of New York, spoke on "The Ethical and Philosophical Systems of China and Japan."

"Mohammedism and Christian Missions" was the subject discussed in a paper by Rev. C. T. Wilson, of Palestine.

Dr. Wilson said: "The difficulties of winning muslims to Christianity is admitted by all who have tried. The spirit of Islam is a spirit of anti-Christ. It is almost certain death for a Mohammedan to embrace Christianity, and should he escape with his life, he will still meet the certain and unqualified contempt of his fellows. There is in the holyland today a sentiment looking forward to the visitation of some great prophet. The oppression of the Ottoman empire is doing much to disgust the people with Mohammedanism, and will be effective in time and bring them to Christ."

"He said that the muslim must know the Koran next to his bible. The English and Americans, he declared, have a greater influence on the muslim than any other nation."

During the afternoon meeting at Carnegie hall the discussion of the same subject was continued, addresses being made by Rev. E. L. Whiteman, of Columbian university, Washington; S. Earl Taylor and B. Drew Eddy.

At the Central Presbyterian church in the afternoon Rev. Dr. George T. Purvis and Rev. Dr. George Robson spoke on "The Apologetic Problems in Missions."

TRIVIAL CHARGES SET ASIDE.

Chicago, April 28.—By practically a unanimous vote the general book committee of the Methodist Book Concern approved the finding today of the local book committee, which investigated the charges filed against Dr. Jennings, publishing agent, thereby reporting that the charges were of too trivial a nature to be presented to the general conference. This action finally disposes of the case, which has been a source of agitation in the Methodist church for several months.

SAY DISLOYALTY TO BRYAN

IS RAMPANT AMONG SOME OF THE LEADERS.

Chicago Platform Wing of New York Democracy Issues Statement to the Voters.

New York, April 28.—The state committee of the Chicago platform democracy held a meeting here last night and ratified the action of its convention committee in changing the time and place of holding its state convention from May 21, in Albany, to May 19, in this city.

In an address which the state committee has issued under the caption "Of Interest to democrats of New York state," the committee says that it is the intention at the coming convention to select delegates to the national convention because the regular organization is controlled by men who do not represent the party, who did not support Bryan in 1896, and who in reality are antagonistic to democratic principles. Of these state leaders the committee says: "These men do not come out in the open and say: 'We are for Bryan and the Chicago platform, with the addition of planks against trusts and imperialism, but resort to all sorts of subterfuge and equivocation."

"There would not be a particle of doubt of securing a Bryan delegation from New York if his opponents would meet us in a fair and manly way. They refuse to put up delegates openly pledged to anything, but it can only be the purpose of deceiving the voters into voting for delegates supposed to be for the Chicago platform and Bryan, but who would turn out in the convention to be against him. Any delegates who refuse to be instructed to vote for Bryan do not intend to vote for him, and any delegate who is not pledged for Bryan is secretly pledged against him."

A WILDMAN BOOM.

New York, April 28.—A dispatch to the World from Hong Kong says: "It is reported here that Rounseville Wildman, the American consul general, is leaving for the United States on a political mission. Mr. Wildman, it is said, has been asked by republican leaders in the west to become a candidate for the vice presidential nomination."

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK."

"The Belle of New York," after a phenomenal run of over twenty months at the Shaftesbury theatre in London, and more recently for three weeks at the Casino, New York, which was packed to the doors nightly, will open for a limited engagement under the direction of Manager George W. Lederer on Tuesday evening, May 1, at the Masonic Temple,

when the original cast will be seen with several new additions.

Never before was the Casino, New York, called upon to contain such audiences as it has held for three weeks. All of the old favorites, which includes Adele Ritchie, E. J. Connelly, George K. Fortescue, William Cameron, James Darling, Joseph Kane, Lionel Lawrence, W. P. Carleton, George Hawley, Eattie Moore, Toby Claude and others.

During this engagement at the Casino, New York, was a surprise which was not even remotely hinted at, and it came in the shape of a diminutive little elf down on the program as Miss Toby Claude, in the character of Effi. She invested that character with so much personality and charm as to become one of the central figures of the performance, sharing the honors with Miss Adele Ritchie. She came unheralded after her song "The Gay Parisienne," which she sang with such effect that the house warmed to her at once. She made such a dainty little picture as she appeared in a semi-ballet costume that there was such an outburst of admiration that it lasted several minutes.

The performance now goes with great dash and has lost none of its beauty and vivacity. The chorus had been helped by the pure touch of experience and appeared to better advantage than ever before.

Mr. W. P. Carleton, the young and handsome baritone, gives—by special request—"Kipling's famous poem, 'The Absent-Minded Beggar,' with Sir Arthur Sullivan's music, which is sure to always score a hit. William Cameron, the original Blinky Blink, and George Hawley, as the Pell street tough, are always admirable; the part of the "polite lunatic" has been elaborated on by Mr. Kane and he does it well.

The cast is strong, the music pleasing and the dialogue witty.

FATAL END TO A QUARREL.

Lebanon, Ind., April 28.—"Jos" Reese fatally shot "Sant" Campbell yesterday. The men, who live on neighboring farms near this city, are both prominent in the New Light church, situated close by. Campbell has been in the habit of getting out with "the boys" when he came to town, and upon a few occasions lately carried too long at the flowing bowl. Reese sought to bring him to account with the church, preferring charges of drunkenness against him. Recently a trial was held, in which Campbell, who has a local reputation for oratory, pleaded his own cause, being well versed in Bible reading. He gave many citations supporting his position, and before closing his remarks charged Reese with having improper relations with women, although at the head of a family of children, drawing a comparison between the two evils. The men met in the big road and renewed the trouble, resulting in a pistol wound in the back and stomach to Campbell, whose death is but a question of a few hours. Reese gave himself up,

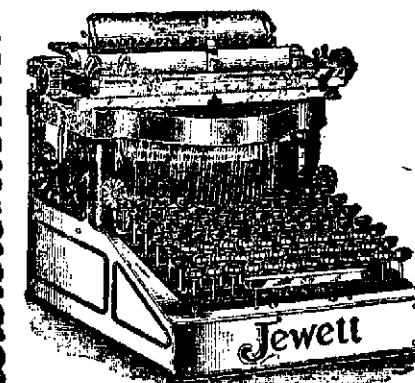
We Sell Eight Out of Ten Housekeeping Outfits Sold in Fort Wayne. Why?

Because any given sum of money gets so many more goods of us than it will elsewhere. Then too, you can get nearly all your bill of us, such as

Your Carpets.
Your Furniture.
Your Curtains.
Your Draperies.
Your Shades.
Your Lamps.
Your Dinner Set.
Your Toilet Set.
Your Pictures.
Your Art Goods.
Your Cut Glass.
Your Baby Carriages.

If you have to be accommodated a little on your account you only owe one bill, instead of a half dozen, and you save a whole lot of money beside!

Foster Furniture and Carpet Co.



Our New Models

Nos. 4 and 5.

Hardened Steel Bearings. Simple in construction. Advantages of all other Standard Machines and some additional. Send for Art Catalogue.

The Jewett Typewriter Company,

51 MONUMENT PLACE, INDIANAPOLIS.



Take No Risk!

Do you know that the difference between fresh and stale drugs may be the difference between life and death when those drugs are compounded to fill your doctor's prescription?

Stale drugs have lost their virtue and have little or no medicinal value. We fill prescriptions with fresh drugs only. You take no risk when you trade at

Prescription Druggist, Home phone 1374.

Not Made by the Trust.



Manson Bicycle \$35.

We fit MANSON'S with M. & W., G. & J., Goodrich, Hartford, Newton or Vim tires; give any tire, saddle or bar and GUARANTEE IT AS ABOVE FOR THE SEASON. WE TRUST. WE TRADE.

BROSIOUS & BROSIOUS, 31 CLINTON STREET.

and has been released on bonds of \$10,000.

SPECIAL SALE OF FINE CANDIES.

A. C. Aurentz will serve at his Ice Cream Parlors
Bisque,
Strawberry,
Pine Apple,
Vanilla Ice Creams. 2t

All the premiums given with Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee packages are now on exhibition in Meyer Bros. & Co.'s front window.

WANT THEM BARRED OUT.

Toronto, Ont., April 28.—A crusade is being waged against American fraternal societies doing business in Canada. The Canadian Fraternal association, representing 300,000

members and insurance to the extent of over \$1,000,000,000 met today and will consider the question. They desire to prevent their American competitors from doing business in Canada, and will ask the Canadian government to embody their views in legislation.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

FLOGGED IN PUBLIC.

Dover, Del., April 28.—Fully a thousand people were present at the county jail here today to witness the whippings of nine culprits, all colored, who had been sentenced for petit larceny. Four of the nine received twenty lashes. The lash was well laid on by Sheriff Wharton. Sam Granger, an old offender, in addition to his lashes was compelled to stand in the pillory for one hour.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Use The Sentinel Want Column.

Money to Loan

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession. Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you. Business confidential. No publicity. Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 2 (second floor), 44 Calhoun St. Over Mergentheim's Millinery Store.

OSTEOPATHY.

A NEW AND ROBERT J. FICKE, D. O., C. O. OF CURING DISEASES WITHOUT MEDICINES. The proper adjustment of the Bones, Ligaments, Tendons, Arteries, Veins, and the Foci of the Nerves. The Scientific Method of Curing Diseases and Injuries, and proven to be CORRECT by the thousands of people who have tried it. See 6 and 7a, Fisher & Lane Building, 2nd St.

Rurode's! The New York Store

A visit and a careful inspection will soon convince you that we have now the largest and most complete

China Department

In the city. It grows more attractive every day. Full lines of China and glass ware from the best makers.

Here are some special good values, at money saving prices—all housekeepers should look into.

Fine Pressed Glass Tumblers

Worth 50c a dozen, 30c a dozen. Blown Flint Glass Tumblers—the best made—50c a dozen. Fine decorated Plates and Cups and Saucers—\$1.50 a dozen. Haviland China Plates and Cups and Saucers, beautiful decorations—a very decided bargain, 25c each. A special offering in 100 piece dinner sets in decorated China at \$7.98 a set. Haviland China 100 piece dinner sets—choice of several beautiful decorations, at \$28.50 a set.

Jardinières.

A seasonable sale of these popular goods—300 choice designs—at 25c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 85c. Beautiful decorated Toilet Sets at \$1.98, \$2.40, \$2.50, \$3.75, \$4.00 and up to \$12.00 each. Open stock of white and decorated American, French and English China and Saucers, at very low prices. Cut glass Candelabras, Vases and Bric-a-Bac, suitable for wedding gifts. Full lines of Rogers celebrated Silver plated Knives, Forks and Spoons. Imitation cut glass in pretty designs at very low prices.

The cloak room is making a special exhibit of some

Elegant New Costumes

Just received—their daintiness and beauty will be a great attraction to every woman—Costumes in Foulards, Dimities, Taffeta and Lawns. From \$9.00 to \$45.00 each.

New beauties in Silk Waists at \$5.00—a handsomely tucked waist of good taffeta, in black, royal light blue, rose, tan, cardinal, grey and white at \$6.00. An all over tucked waist—made of best taffeta, in all the above shades.

New Lines Bicycle Skirts

From \$5.00 to \$15.00 each.

We are showing the most attractive lines of

Men's Furnishing Goods

ever brought to this city—Laundried and unlaundried shirts, Negligee shirts, Pajamas, night shirts, neckwear, collars and cuffs, hosiery, etc. Boys' waists, 50c each and up.

Rurode Dry Goods Co.

L. O. HULL.

WALL PAPER

See the Big Line. All Kinds and Prices. SURE to please you, at

90 CALHOUN ST.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Tuesday, May 1. THE INTERNATIONAL FUROR.

Geo. W. Lederer's London Casino Company.

The Belle of New York. 80—PEOPLE—80

Direct from two years' run in London.

Prices—Lower floor, \$1.50; Balcony, \$1.00 and 75c. Seat Sale Saturday.

DR. BULSON,

35 WEST WAYNE ST.

Practice Limited to Disease of

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Hours 10 to 4. Telephone 114 Main

CLAIRVOYANT.

MRS. DR. BEATTIE, THE FAMOUS ENGLISH CLAIRVOYANT PALMIST AND CARD READER, IS LOCATED AT

148 Ewing St., West End of Lewis.

Call and consult her. Don't stumble or with bad luck, and an aching heart when matters can be set right for you. She breaks evil influence, tells sick people what is their real trouble. Never fails on matters of law, lost affection, love, luck, marriage, divorce, lost articles, missing treasures, who is your friend, enemy, lover or rival. Full satisfaction guaranteed. Office hours 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. in daily except Sun. day.

To avoid waiting make appointment. Phone 1472 Main.

THE ALLEN COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION. Opposite Postoffice. PAYS 5 Per Cent. Interest on Stock LOANS MONEY at Low Rates. Is a friend to Rich and Poor. Assets \$500,000.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..... 173
Editorial Rooms..... 650

LOCAL NEWS.

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, April 28.—Forecast for Indiana—Fair tonight and probably Sunday; eastern winds.

Mrs. J. M. Davies has returned from a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. L. Schloss, of Ligonier, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Nellie Fee leaves Sunday for Indianapolis to visit friends.

Mrs. A. B. Laparie, of Huntington, was a Fort Wayne visitor Friday.

George Jacobs will leave this evening for Indianapolis on a brief visit.

Mrs. A. B. LaPerle, of Huntington, spent yesterday with Fort Wayne friends.

Mrs. J. H. Bilderback is expected home from a three months' visit in Florida next week.

The pension of William R. Gillespie, of this city, has been increased from \$8 to \$17 per month.

Lewis Bender, for a number of years in the cigar business, has retired on account of ill health.

Mrs. Fred C. Jenne leaves this evening for a visit of several weeks with her sister at Indianapolis.

H. Brandt has recovered from an illness of two weeks, and will resume his position at the Paragon factory Monday.

The Fort Wayne Traction company this morning began placing the summer cars in service, the first to appear being those on the Hanna street line.

Commencing tomorrow evening Rev. T. J. Johnson will deliver a series of lectures on Christian Science. The lectures will be held every Sunday evening.

The Relief union will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 in the Home for Emergencies. The directors of the Home for Emergencies will meet at 2:30 the same day.

Rev. C. F. Meyer, pastor of the Redeemer English Lutheran church, has returned from Cleveland, Ohio, where he has been in attendance at the Lake Erie conference of the Missions synod.

Hon. R. C. Bell and Attorney N. D. Doughman are at Columbia City today arguing a motion for a new trial in the case of Elam Robbins, administrator, vs. the Nickel Plate Railroad company.

Dr. C. B. Stemen returned last evening from Indianapolis. The doctor is yet in feeble health, and as soon as he is able to travel will start in a western tour in the hope of regaining his strength.

The Life Annuity fraternity will give an ice cream social in the market place, corner of Barr and Washington streets, on Thursday, May 10th. The fraternity was organized about six weeks ago and since that time its growth has been most satisfactory. Meetings are held each Thursday evening.

The Society of Art held their annual business meeting at the home of Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, on Friday evening. It was decided to discontinue work for the present, and the surplus of \$50 was placed in the hands of a committee, consisting of Mrs. W. P. Cooper, Mrs. Lumbard and Mrs. A. W. Seabreeze, to be used for art purposes.

A laborer named Crist, who is employed in the construction of an addition to William Noble's house, on Blackenside street, fell through the joists on the second floor and fractured the right humerus on Thursday. The fracture was reduced by Dr. J. D. Chambers. It was necessary to place the man under the influence of chloroform, on account of the nature of the injury.

A dog belonging to James D. Brown, proprietor of the Rich hotel, was run over and killed by one of the new Belt line cars in front of the hotel this morning. "Duke" was a setter and remarkable for the fact that he had reached the advanced age of twenty-one years. The animal was very valuable in his day, and Mr. Brown once refused an offer of \$200 for him. Mr. Brown has owned the dog from the time he was a pup.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Green Stamps are worth money. 19eod-tf

ICE CREAM!

As we must have more room during the soda water season we will for a short time sell all our candies at special low prices.

A. C. AURENTZ, 18 W. Berry St. 27-2t

The Green Trading Stamps at the Wayne Dry Goods company.

Mrs. W. B. Woodward is visiting friends in Chicago.

Hubert Berghoff has returned from a business trip to Chicago.

Miss Anna Johnson, of Baldwin, Ohio, is the guest of city friends.

Mrs. Charles Doebler has returned from a visit in Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. James Shepler has returned from a visit in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. Robert S. Long, of Cleveland, is making an extended visit in the city.

Mrs. S. J. J. Garmier has returned from a visit with friends in La-grange.

Gottlieb Meyer has returned to St. Louis after transacting business in the city.

Miss Minnie Tagtmeyer has returned from a visit with friends in Huntington.

The Visiting Nurse League will hold a meeting at 3:30 Monday afternoon in room 8, city hall.

J. F. W. Meyer leaves on Monday for Boston to attend the silver wedding of his daughter, Mrs. Burkhardt.

Miss Sarah McBride, a missionary among the poor whites of Tennessee, is spending a few days at the Y. W. C. A.

Mrs. Susan Roth celebrated her birthday anniversary Thursday afternoon by entertaining a number of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Greenick have returned from an eastern tour and are at home to friends at 245 East Wayne street.

Mrs. Charles Hoffman entertained a few friends on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman leave on Sunday for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus entertained the teachers and officers of the Baptist Sunday school at dinner Friday evening.

Miss Grace Smith entertained a number of friends at a dancing party Friday evening in honor of the anniversary of her birth.

C. L. Rastetter has been quite ill for some time at his home on East Washington street, and as yet there is no improvement. Mr. Rastetter suffers from rheumatism.

The night sessions of the International Business college have closed for the season and an entertainment was given in the school Friday evening in honor of the event. A program was carried out and addresses were made by S. M. Foster, County Superintendent Young and Prof. T. L. Staples. Dancing was indulged in until a late hour.

TAPPED A TILL.

Harold Gay, a lad who has been in trouble heretofore and is now out of the reformatory on suspended sentence, was arrested by Detective Colling on a charge of stealing money from the till of a Lafayette street butcher. The boy at first denied his guilt, but finally admitted that he had stolen from the till two or three times small sums of money. He will be taken before Judge O'Rourke Monday.

WANTED.

Six painters, apply at ROACH & ALBANUS, 11 and 13 Clay St.

Miss Albertina Stubatzky has returned to her home in Chicago after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Urban Hoffman.

The Green Trading Stamps at the Wayne Dry Goods company.

The Knights of Columbus will give a card party in their hall next Thursday evening.

ATTENTION MACCABEES.

To all members of Wayne Tent No. 54, K. O. T. M., notice is hereby given that a special meeting will be held at 2 p. m. Thursday, May 3rd, at the lodge rooms, for the purpose of receiving and acting on applications for membership and to initiate part of the class of 100.

As many attend as can. A. E. THOMAS, Com. JNO. W. HALL, R. K.

AUCTION

I will offer at public auction Monday, April 30th, at 10 a. m., 25 East Main street, all my Restaurant fixtures consisting of one fine Soda Fountain, (cost new \$1,400) one safe, counters, tables, silver ware, one piano, three show cases, desk, dishes, knives and forks, spoons, chairs, stoves, hat racks, glass ware, three sofas, kitchen fixtures, fifteen fine oil paintings, mirrors, bedsteads and bedding, table linen, napkins, etc.

JOSEPH V. FOX, H. T. STAPLEFORD, 2813 Auctioneer.

The Green Trading Stamps at the Wayne Dry Goods company.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

WANTED A woman to do dormitory work and help take care of children. Apply Allen County Orphans' Home on Bluffton road. 28-tf

NOT AN EXCLUSIVE ELECTRIC FIRM ANY MORE.

As stated elsewhere in The Sentinel I have secured the agency for the celebrated Monarch Bicycle and having secured an elegant location on the ground floor, I am running this line of business in connection with my electrical business, this however, does not in any way interfere with my electrical trade, as I have placed a competent repair and salesman in charge of this department and this leaves me free to attend to my electrical business as heretofore, in fact this change places me in better position to cater to the wants of my customers, having secured a better location and carry a larger and more complete stock.

Although we have not done the largest part of electric wiring in this city nor are we the Pioneers in the business, yet we have done our share of it and no doubt will continue to do so as long as we are in the business. We have at the present writing closed the contracts for some of the largest wiring jobs for this season. The first and most important is the St. Emmanuel church and school. This building will contain when finished about 300 lights; next we have the wiring of the new addition to the Organ factory, also the following: Mrs. C. E. Centlivre, residence, Mrs. Richie, Feippels grocery, Dr. Stutz residence, Corner Cigar Store, etc. All the above jobs, excepting the church, I have secured without any competition whatever. This certainly speaks for itself, showing the confidence placed in me to do the work right with the right prices. Regarding the material which I use, I beg to say that as we all must abide with the Rules and Regulations of the National Board of Underwriters, there is only one kind of material we can use, and that is of the highest grade which can possibly be secured and which is examined and inspected by the local inspector and approved by the Fire Underwriters. As to prices, we CAN be reached by everyone, being so reasonable that even those with limited capital can afford to wire their residence. Not only do I employ experienced men, but I myself supervise all my work, having been in the business all my life and having taken a course of electrical training in the National School of Electricity of Chicago, not only gives me a practical knowledge concerning electricity, but also its theoretical knowledge, so important and necessary in working out the many perplexing problems that so often occur in this line of business. I can give any amount of reference as to the correctness of the above, all I ask is for you to give me a call and trial and I will guarantee it will be to our mutual benefit.

Respectfully, W. A. BRAUN.

Electrical Contractor, 123½ Calhoun St. New Phone 397.

NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS

When paying taxes, do not forget to pay installments on Street Improvements. Delinquencies carry penalty of 10 per cent. and 6 per cent. interest.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF, 28-14 Comptroller.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate or Personal Security. C. F. Pfeiffer, Rooms 6-7, Bass Block. 2-tf

Fort Wayne Trust Co., corner Main and Court Sts., pays 3 per cent. interest on Deposits, loans money on real estate security at a low rate of interest. 4-10tf

NOTICE!

I have removed from 86 Calhoun street to 123½ Calhoun street, ground floor. I have increased my stock and can show anything you want in electrical goods. I am also agent for the celebrated Monarch Bicycle, Fox and Hammond Typewriters, and carry the only complete stock of Typewriter and Mimeograph Supplies in the city.

W. A. BRAUN, 123½ Calhoun Street. New Phone No. 397. 2415

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

It pays to save Green Stamps. 19eod-tf

Collins Ice Cream is the purest, finest and best. Give them a trial and be convinced. We receive our Ice Cream four times daily. 50 Harrison street. Home phone 145. Bell Phone 737. 28-eod-tf

Why pound out your carpets when at a small cost you can get them cleaned and thoroughly renovated by machinery. We do the work quickly and are out of your way. Mattresses and feathers renovated. The Zim-mer Carpet Cleaning Co. Phone 496. 4-19eod-tf

The Hartzell Ice Cream is made from separated cream and is absolutely pure. When you want Ice Cream, don't experiment, but order the Hartzell and get the best on the market. 24eod-tf

You can get any of the premiums displayed in Meyer Bros. & Co.'s window by drinking Lion Coffee and saving the Lion heads.



Practical Progressive People

Are buying elastic cotton mattresses.

Why don't you? Better than hair mattresses. Will never mat down. To renovate them, give them an annual sun bath on the lawn.

Magazine advertisers ask \$15.00; our price, \$10.50. Biggest line of Chamber Suits, Iron Beds, famous reclining Go-Carts, Sanitary Refrigerators, Side Boards and Dining Room Tables ever shown.

W. J. Kettler & Son,

FURNITURE.

15 and 17 COURT.

58 and 60 CLINTON.

WELL HOW IS THIS!

You can buy goods at 208 Hanna street cheaper than you can purchase any place in the city. Potatoes, 35 and 40 cts. per bushel; tomatoes, four 3-lb cans for 25 cts; can corn, 8 cts.; 3-lb string beans per can, 5 cts.; asparagus, big cans, value 25 cts, we sell per can, 15 cts.; hominy, 3-lb can, 5 cts.; nice prunes, per lb, 5 cts.; sardines, mustard and oil, per box, 5 cts.; nice line of breakfast bacon, smoked, 8 and 9 cts. lb. Fresh meat, beef, pork, hologna of all kinds, cheaper than you purchase any place. Strictly pure lard, per lb, 8 cts.; Chicago lard, per lb, 7 cts. All city flour per sack, 90 cts, or \$3.60 per bbl. Corn, oats, chop feed, hay, straw for bedding and also for carpet. Men's shoes, satin calf, Kangaroo calf, worth, \$3.00, we sell for \$1.50. We have men's shoes worth \$3.00 we sell for \$3.00—black and tan—any color you want. Men's working shoes, crocs, \$1.25. We will sell as long as they last ladies' and children's shoes from 75 cts. to \$2.50, worth \$5.00. Bought a large stock of shoes before they advanced and cash paid and bills discounted. Remember, we don't pay rent and we don't pay clerks; we do our own work; no expense. Come and see our goods before you buy elsewhere. Everything is guaranteed. Remember the place. M. Frank, 208 Hanna street. Home phone 683. Orders delivered to any place in the city. Hand-picked navy soup beans, 4 quarts for 25 cts. Green peas, 4 quarts for 25 cts. Boston baked beans, per can, 5c.

WE SELL AND REPAIR BICYCLES, TOO.

Agents for Iver Johnson Bicycles—the best bicycles made.

EXCELSIOR REPAIR WORKS, 170 Calhoun St. Opposite the Cathedral.

—THE—

CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY, Cor. Berry and Clinton Sts. CAPITAL \$200,000.00.

3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits of

One Dollar

—AND UP—

LOANS—Made on farm and City property at low rates.

HOMES IN GOOD LOCATION FOR MERCHANTS AND RAILROAD MEN.

I have a number of lots in Hwing's Grove addition and will sell them on reasonable terms. Houses built on partial payment plan.

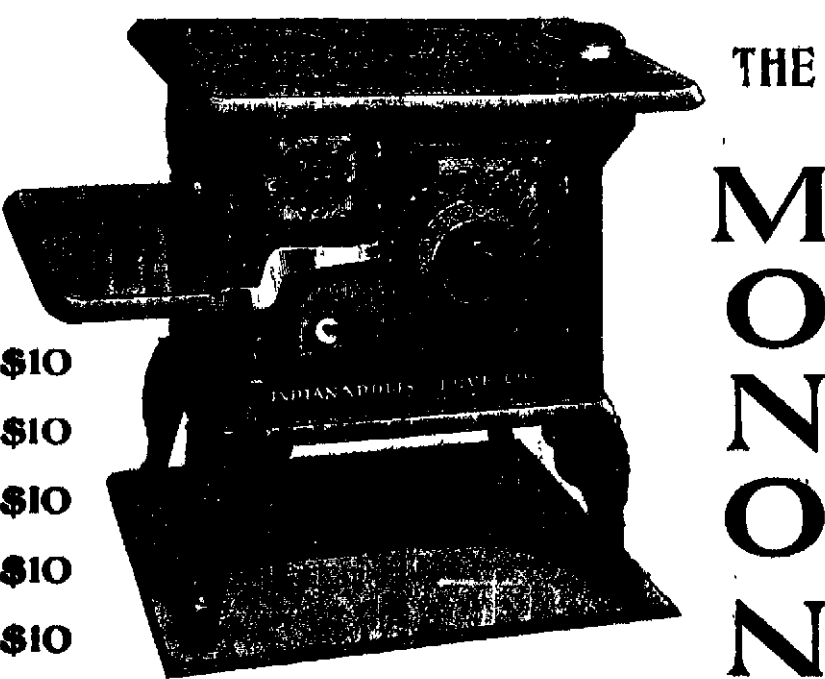
LOUIS F. CURDES, Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley-Long Block.

Did you get a Lion Coffee premium list at your home? Compare it with the display in Meyer Bros. & Co.'s window. These articles are given free with Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers. 28-2t

S. Fieldblat, 76 Barr, pays good prices for old clothes. Drop me a postal card. 24-tf

Use The Sentinel Want Columns.

"If it's a good thing, SEAVEY'S have it."



IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

SEAVEY'S Both Phones, 149.

Up-to-Date Hardware Store 19 and 21 W. Main St.

Every Detail Correct.

That's one important feature that goes with the best tailoring—and it's a quality you can never get with any other kind of tailoring. Correctness of detail is what gives the suit style, permanency of shape and long wearing quality.

I. Mautner & Co. 52 CALHOUN ST.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

FORT WAYNE IND., SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

IRRECONCILABLE CONFLICT OF FACTS AND TRADITIONS IN
CASE OF HEROINE OF WHITTIER'S POEM.

Historian John Fiske has come to the defense of one cherished American legend, that of Pocahontas and John Smith. Iconoclastic and irreverent persons have tried to make us believe that the Indian princess did not save the captive Englishman's brains from being dashed out by interposing her head between John's and the war club. Prof. Fiske, in his lecture the other night, said that this incident is of established authenticity. The professor has the public's thanks. It is a pity he could not serve other pretty legends as good a turn—notably, that of Barbara Frietchie, her "old gray head," and the flag that waved in the face of Stonewall Jackson's "rebel host." But it seems that Prof. Fiske, even had he "all the king's horses and all the king's men," could not put this myth "together again." It has been hopelessly shattered.

Not that there never was a Barbara Frietchie. This good lady was no myth, and for ninety-six years and fifteen days lived among men; but she did not wave a Union flag on the day that Jackson's men marched through Fredericktown. In Maryland. She was born in Lancaster, Pa., December 3, 1776, and her maiden name was Barbara Hauer. When she was a child her father's family moved to Frederick. In 1806 she married John Casher Frietchie. She died December 18, 1862, and was buried beside her husband's body in the German Reformed church yard. The house in which she lived stood on Patrick street, on the bank of Canal creek. In 1868 the creek was widened and half the little house had to be torn down. Eventually the remaining portion became a tin shop. In life Barbara Frietchie was a staunch Unionist, as were many others in Frederick. These are about all the facts relating to her life on which there is agreement.

Regarding the flag-waving episode celebrated in Whittier's famous poem there is a multiplicity of conflicting stories. We are told that she did wave the flag; that she did not wave it; that the banner was fired on; that it was not fired on; that Barbara stood at her window and held it in her hand; that she was sick abed that day; that she was out of town when the troops marched through; that she was locked in her room for safety and was not seen at all; that some girls at another house waved the flag; that a matron living elsewhere waved it; that the troops didn't pass her house at all. Each of these stories is vouched for as "absolutely accurate" by their various sponsors. These include a host of relatives, many of whom Barbara Frietchie in life never knew, and by scores of her neighbors. Indeed, every man, woman and child in Frederick has been drawn into the controversy at one time or another.

The burden of evidence is against the accuracy of the story as immortalized in Whittier's verse. But it is certain that he wrote and published the poem in good faith. He did so on information furnished by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, and a resident of Washington, and she, also, was acting in good faith. A friend in Frederick, whose identity has been lost, is credited with having written the details to Mrs. Southworth. She in turn forwarded them to Mr. Whittier, with the suggestion that he might "make a pretty poem of it." He did make the "pretty poem" and every school child in America has recited it on "exhibition" days. Years afterward, when Whittier discovered the erroneous character of the story, he wrote the Century Magazine to that effect.

The most plausible theory as to the source of the legend is that advanced by Julia Marlowe in a recent newspaper article. As students of war history know, the town of Frederick was in the center of military operations at one period. The two armies came together there, and the town was repeatedly in the hands of the Union and Confederate forces alternately. According to information collected by Miss Marlowe, in September of 1862, when the Union forces were passing through Frederick, Barbara stood at a small window with a silk flag in her hand. Being a very old woman with gray hair, she attracted quite a deal of attention, and many officers and privates broke ranks to shake the loyal old lady's hand. For several hours she stood at the window, and then was persuaded to rest. On the same day, but somewhat later, a young woman living on Barbara's street,

Union flag as the rebels were passing. It was not fired upon. And the two incidents of the unknown young woman waving at the rebels and Barbara waving at the Union troops became blended into one story and was passed down as one occurrence.

It was this blended story that Whittier based his poem upon. But it is by no means certain that this is entirely accurate. Gen. "Kid" Douglass, who rode with Jackson on that "cool September morn," gave Miss Marlowe this version:

"As Gen. Jackson and I passed a certain house we saw three girls standing on a balcony, each waving a small Union flag at us. They were laughing, and what they did was more in a spirit of mischief than of bravado. Gen. Jackson smiled at them, but said nothing. About half a mile further on he turned to me and said: 'Douglass, you'd better go back and stand by that balcony to see that no harm comes to those girls. One of the boys in the ranks might lose his temper, and it wouldn't do for any harm to come to one of our southern girls.' And so I rode back and stood by the balcony. I had not been there quite ten minutes when an elderly woman came out on the balcony and said: 'Come on in, girls; you've had enough fun for one morning.' And the girls, giving one more flirt to their flags, laughingly went into the house. That's the only incident of Union flag waving that morning in Frederick. Of that I am absolutely positive."

Miss Marlowe says he has one letter in her collection that clouds up the situation more than Gen. Douglass' letter. It is from a Confederate who marched in the ranks. He sent her a plan of the line of march, and, according to it, Jackson's troops did not pass within four squares of Patrick street, where Barbara Frietchie lived.

There is another story which is also declared to be "true." According to it, when the Union troops marched through, a week later, Barbara stood on the porch of her modest little house, waving her flag and receiving the homage of the veterans. According to Julia Marlowe, this incident occurred a week earlier. Reputable citizens of Frederick tell the tale in still another fashion. According to their legend, it was Mrs. Mary A. Quantrell, a young matron of about thirty years old, the wife of a printer, who stood at the gate of her home with her little daughter and waved the flag. It is related that Jackson took no notice of the banner, but that one of his officers raised his hat, saying, "To you, madam, not your flag."

When Barbara died her furniture and belongings were divided among her relatives. It is said that "the historic flag is in the possession of a niece who stood by Barbara's side during Jackson's ride through Frederick," and yet, Mr. Jess Reno, son of Gen. Reno, claims that he has the identical flag. The balustrade of the stairway of Barbara's house was made up into canes for the relic-hunters. Many other souvenirs of Whittier's heroine exist in various parts of the country.

A CHEROKEE ALPHABET.

The new hieroglyphic alphabet is a novelty. It is the invention of a full-blooded Cherokee Indian, by name Sequoyah. He has for a long time sought some method of writing the Cherokee language, hitherto only spoken. He found that the English letters would not express the sounds of that tongue, nor would his fellow Cherokees take up the white man's letters. To overcome this difficulty he decided to invent a new alphabet, easy to learn, and at the same time expressive of the sounds of the Cherokee language. The Indian eye will not easily come down to mere lines, so he used pictures of things to indicate the letters or sounds of letters. He succeeded at last in forming an alphabet of sixty-eight signs by which he could express all of the sounds in his native tongue.

At the same time the letters are so large and distinct from each other as not to be easily confused. He first tried his new alphabet on his wife, and found that she could easily remember the sounds and learn to read. Then he called in half a dozen of the Cherokee warriors and tried his letters on them. Here again he succeeded. He wrote a few sentences in Cherokee and they read them after a little training. He translated some English sentences into Cherokee, writing them in his alphabet, and this, too, went well. Upon experiment he found that he could teach

the boys and girls of his tribe, when eight or nine years old, to read words and sentences; within three months to write it. By the use of this unique alphabet he hopes to introduce culture among the people, so that within a short time there will not be a single man or woman that cannot read and write. The English books, such as the Bible, will be translated into Cherokee and written in his script, thus simplifying the work of civilization so long attempted in vain.—Indianapolis News.

TRAINING WAR HORSES.

A very important department in connection with the campaign in South Africa is that which is responsible for the due incoming and outgoing of horses for the use of the troops in the field. It is called the remount department.

The principal camp is situated at some distance from the scene of active warfare, being pitched at Stellenbosch, a two-hour railway journey from Cape Town.

"Horses and mules come and go by hundreds daily," said a trooper, who had just returned from the front, "coming from the various ports and marts, and going to strengthen the field forces scattered over the theatre of war or to points on the lines of communication."

"To each gun there is attached a team of six miniature artillery horses, short-legged, deep-ribbed and active to a degree. They wanted a lot of breaking at first, but their education in harness was really rapid and very effective, the teams having been assisted by galloping mule teams and an army service wagon."

"How did we break them in? Two at a time the pupils were harnessed between lead and wheel of two pairs of mules, and realizing the position almost at once, the intelligent Argentines soon dropped into the work."

"This new battery is composed of ten flying Maxims, and a splendid service it will be. They carry risk, but it blends with the color of the distinction which the battery offers in its constitution as compared with ordinary batteries of artillery of the same class. It will be able to take up its ground with even more lightning quickness than horse artillery, but cannot go into action beyond the reach of rifle fire—the range of its own projectiles."

"How is the horse camp marked out? It is divided into kraals, or paddocks, of two to four acres apiece, fenced in with heavy wire netting, and with one or two long feeding troughs down the middle, raised up on strong posts. To these troughs horses can be tied by their halters, or they can be allowed to roam loose, kicking and biting each other to their hearts' content."

"These kraals hold usually from one hundred to two hundred horses, and each contains animals of the same class or of the same state of preparedness for the front. For instance, one kraal will be kept for native-bred horses, another for Australians, another for Argentines, and so on. English horses—which have a knack of towering high above the others—are usually picketed head and heel in the open, in cavalry fashion."

"The rough riding is done by Mr. King. He superintends the backing and riding mainly of the Argentine cobs, which are, for the greater part, unbroken. These are first paced and circled within the sandy roadway by a band of rough riders, whose experiences in the early stages are very varied. When casualties are sent for to be ended, the party is sent for a daily gallop on the veldt, eventually returning with horses well blown, tractable and acceptably broken."

"Vicious and unmanageable horses are met with occasionally, and when these are beyond the control of the rough riders they are handed over to Professor Galvanie, who has an establishment in the camp, where they are made to learn exercises which turn vicious horses into good ones. His system is unique."

"What we call the sick lines are situated in the shadiest part of the camp and beside the little river. Here are gathered together all the invalids worth keeping for early cure and early service in the field."

AS TRIM AS A YACHT.

The battleship Kearsage, which recently made her first trial trip in charge of her regular officers and crew, is considered the finest type of warship which has yet been added to the American navy. Marine experts are of the opinion that she is the equal of any vessel afloat in armament, power and destructive possibilities. Although literally a floating fortress, the Kearsage has really a beautiful model and sets in the water like a yacht.—Collier's Weekly.

ENJOYED PRISON LIFE.

One of Charles Dickens' Martyrs to Barbarity Returns to His Old Home.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Dickens, in his "American Notes," described one Charles Langheimer delving in his little garden outside his eastern penitentiary cell and the thought coming to him that the man was digging his own grave. He further wrote of him: "A more dejected, heart-broken, wretched creature it would be difficult to imagine. I never saw such a picture of forlorn affliction and distress of mind. I never saw or heard of any kind of misery that impressed me more than the wretchedness of this man."

That was in 1841. In 1870 Dickens died. In 1885 Langheimer was still alive. But that is not all of the tale. When the novelist saw the German thief he was serving his second term of imprisonment in the penitentiary. After that he served twelve more, fourteen in all, in the same institution. The narrator once saw him in the quarter sessions after he had been sentenced to a brief imprisonment in the county prison. With tears pouring down his cheeks he begged to be sent back to the penitentiary, even though his time had to be doubled. His request was granted.

Langheimer was more of a kleptomaniac than a thief and he only stole small articles, such as overcoats, that he found hanging in unprotected hallways. He was a gardener by education and a very competent one, but would not continue in the employment in that capacity that Mr. Vaux frequently secured for him.

He had a daughter who was married to a very respectable man in the northeastern part of the city. Mr. Vaux did everything in his power to cure him of his inherent criminality. Upon one occasion, while he was in the lawyer's office, on Walnut street, above Fifth, where he was awaiting some favor, Mr. Vaux sent him to bank with a sum of ready money to deposit. He went to the financial institution, performed his trust faithfully and on the way back to Mr. Vaux's office he saw the door of an office ajar and a coat lying upon a chair. He immediately slipped in the room and stole the coat, and yet he had not touched one penny of the money.

When Langheimer was eighty years of age and free of prison and without a penny in his pocket and almost too feeble to steal, he either reached the conclusion or was advised that he had better end his days peacefully in the almshouse, where he would be taken good care of. He was given an order of entrance to that institution and went there and was treated with extra consideration. He remained there but two days, when he walked out, traveled to the Eastern penitentiary, called upon Warden Cassidy and with a broken voice and with tears in his eyes begged that kindly official to let him die in his old cell. His wish was granted and there a few days later he breathed his last, but not as a convict.

Solitary confinement that permits people to die of old age cannot be such a dreadful thing.

EGYPT'S ANCIENT GATE CITY.

M. Legani, in setting up the fallen columns of Karnak, Egypt, recently discovered a city gate. It is the first found in Egypt, is of great height, and bears the date of the eighteenth dynasty. A second important discovery at Thebas is a large tomb of the eleventh dynasty in perfect preservation.—New York Times.

MONEY MAKING IN WAR.

The war with France cost Germany roughly about \$575,000,000. The government voted \$300,000,000 of this for expenses, and the pensions which she had to pay afterward to her disabled soldiers cost her \$25,000,000. To these items has to be added \$250,000,000 for the loss sustained by her million soldiers being taken away from their occupations. On the other side we find France paying up an indemnity at the finish of \$1,000,000,000, and even this huge amount by no means represents the total of Germany's receipts. Alsace and Lorraine, which she captured from the enemy, are valued at \$320,000,000; she took general goods home with her to the value of \$50,000,000, another \$5,000,000 in railway carriages and engines, and she got \$150,000,000 worth of food and clothing for her army while in France, giving the French tremendous "requisitions," or receipts, which were handed at the close of the war

to their own government, who paid up accordingly. Add to all this the \$60,000,000 which Germany received as interest on the indemnity before it was all paid, and we get \$1,585,000,000 as her war receipts. Subtracting her loss of \$575,000,000, we find her with a clear profit of considerably over \$1,000,000,000. It was not long before this war with France that Germany squeezed an indemnity of \$41,750,000 out of Austria after only a month of war.—Army and Navy Journal.

A CURIOUS STORY.

One of the most curious psychological stories known has just been unearthed by an American visitor to the Riviera who was fortunate enough to be allowed to examine the archives of the Villeneuve family.

It seems that in the days of chivalry and romance, when the ferocity of the Saracens had roused the anger of the Christian world, when kings abandoned their kingdoms to lead their forces into Palestine, and princes mortgaged their principalities to fit out armies for that purpose, one of the first to catch the craze was Helion de Villeneuve. He soon became the terror of the enemy.

Daring to rashness, he fell at last into the hands of the enemy, and, chained hand and foot for fear he should escape, he lay in a dungeon in Jaffa.

In that living grave he pined for weeks, and months, and years, unconscious of the progress of the war and destitute of hope.

As his mind wandered backward to his home in France and the friends that loved him, a strange conviction of reciprocity of thought and feeling forced itself upon him. He felt that they were thinking of and praying for him.

Helion had a sister, Rosalie de Villeneuve, to whom his memory reverted with a persistency he could not understand.

One night, weary, hopeless and heart-sore, he lay down to rest.

Waking, a strange sensation caused his pulse to vibrate more rapidly and his heart to swell as if deliverance were at hand. Suddenly a voice said: "Helion, rise and follow me."

Close beside him stood Rosalie, with grave, sweet face, beckoning to him as if in haste.

He rose and followed. Every door was open as they hurried forth, and the guards seemed either sleeping or careless in their watch. On went his sister, floating noiselessly through the air, and her brother hastened after her until the brazen gates and city walls and winding paths and roads had vanished from their view, and the first gleam of dawn appeared to chase the feeble light of moon and stars.

"I can walk no more, my sister," Helion said at last. "I am overpowered with fatigue and sleepiness and would rest awhile beneath these trees, if you allow me; after which I will gladly follow you. And you, too, surely are in need of rest." Rosalie assented.

Helion slept, says the old manuscript. Awakening, the bright sunshine was streaming down upon him and his sister had disappeared. He looked around upon a scene that certainly was not Jaffa.

Next minute, the archives relate, he saw that he was before his own old home. Remembering that he was yesterday in the prison cell in Jaffa, today in France, Helion's judgment rebelled.

Yet truth was there, continues the manuscript, and soon he verified it. Clashed in the arms of his father and mother and welcomed by friends he no longer doubted the miracle of his return.

This is believed to be the oldest psychological record in existence in France.

INDIA'S FAMINE AREA.

The true famine area in British India and the native states will thus be about 300,000 square miles, with a population of 21,000,000, in which more or less scarcity and distress prevail, where relief is already being given in a tentative form, or will probably have to be given before the advent of the next monsoon. Thus, the area and population affected by the drought is larger both in British territory and the native states than was anticipated in October last—Consul W. T. Fee.

The British ironclad Warrior, which is the oldest warship of its kind in her majesty's navy, has just been stricken from the roll of vessels in active service. The Warrior was launched in 1860 and completed the next year. She has a displacement of 9,310 tons, and her iron armor is four and one-half inches thick.

KILLING FOR DIVERSION.

A REPREHENSIBLE PRACTICE IN SOUTH AFRICA OF LITERALLY "HUNTING" THE ENEMY.

[J. C. in Philadelphia Times.]

A feature of the South African war has been the systematic shooting of outposts by members of scouting parties by ambushed Boers and Englishmen. This is not sanctioned by the rules of ordinary warfare. It was condemned by all general officers during our civil war and was popularly regarded as little better than murder. To shoot a foe when an engagement is not in progress has not been thought the proper thing. In Natal the English adopted the custom because they claimed it to be a fair reprisal—the Boers having inaugurated the custom. The English described the questionable practice by the word "sniping." In other words, they killed men just as if they were game and they were out for sport.

This practice of killing men for diversion is not a new one in the English army. Regrettable as it may appear, there have been cases in which civilians, attached to branches of the British service other than the military, have been known to take human life during time of war. That the men shot at were, presumably, national foes did not make the killing lawful.

A lieutenant general in the British army once told the writer that during the Crimean war a member of the English nobility journeyed all the way to the trenches before Sebastopol (bringing with him a collection of the best sporting rifles of the period and a gillie to keep them in repair) for no other purpose than to pot-hunt Russians! The British official's denunciation of the "noble assassin" was most scathing.

"It was during the last part of the siege," said the general. "The period was just before Lord Raglan's death and subsequent to the attack on what was known as the Flagstaff bastion. The Russian position on our right, just across the Picket House ravine, had been attacked and carried in gallant style by General Eyre. I was a colonel at the time. One afternoon I made my way, by devious routes, to the extreme end of the fourth parallel, immediately facing the bastion. This parallel (or trench) was within one hundred and fifty yards of the glacis. Although we did not possess arms of precision, like those at present in use, it was easy to shoot sentries atop the Russian fortification."

"My lord, who bore one of the best titles in the kingdom, employed sappers and miners at his own expense to fit up a sort of a cave, protected by sand bags and mounds of earth, placed in position during the darkness of the night. There he stayed for a matter of several weeks, shooting at every head that showed itself anywhere about the enemy's position. The indignation of the English soldiers was openly expressed. It seemed like butchery, even to men who were inured to death! One day this scoundrel deliberately killed a boy who was seen carrying a small pail, presumably filled with water, across a short open space to a Russian outpost. The real soldiers of the queen, within sound of his ears, groaned and hissed. But, with his man making nightly trips through the muddy trenches back to the commissary to restock his larder, the 'noble' land-pirate continued his diversion, contemptuous of the feelings openly expressed around him.

"Whether or not the conduct of this man was ever brought to the notice of Lord Raglan I never learned, but I think it highly probable that such was the case, and that he dared not order the assassin away because of powerful influences behind him. I often wondered why this matter was never mentioned in the house of commons during the heated debates that followed the close of the Crimean war. If there had been a Labouchere in that body then it would have been known. My only explanation has been that the Sepoy rebellion in India burst upon us in the following year, and the attention of the British people was fixed upon our terrible straits in Hindustan. The horrors of Cawnpore, the relief of Lucknow, and, finally, the siege of Delhi, engrossed British thought so thoroughly that the murder of a few Russians in cold blood was overlooked."

Recalling this curious and remarkable statement, it is incredible that the members of the various peace conferences called during the past twenty years have not prohibited the killing of sentries and held such a despicable act as the murder of a non-combatant

tional enemy by a non-combatant equally grave as firing upon a flag of truce and made punishable with death.

Lord Roberts should stop the "sniping" of Boers.

THE PLANET OF ROMANCE.

Part of the investigations of May 23 will be directed, not to the sun itself, but to the space lying between the sun and Mercury. We are told in a paper by Julia MacNair Wright in the New Lippincott that it has been the dream of many astronomers that about half way between the sun and Mercury lies a little planet, lost in the effulgence of the sun. Sir William Ball names this the "Planet of Romance." Other astronomers have searched for it, christening it Vulcan before it has been found. If ever such a planet rolled exactly between the earth and the sun, it would sometimes be seen crawling like a black dot across the sun's disk. In the gloom of an eclipse such an orb might show its face if its position as regards the earth were favorable. Most astronomers have concluded that there is no such planet, but that the space between Mercury and the sun is empty.

DEVELOPMENT OF LIMOGES.

Once a flourishing Roman city, and supposed to be one of seven cities where Christianity was planted about the middle of the third century, Limoges is the capitol of the Department of Haute Vienne, and is 250 miles south of Paris. Its porcelain manufactures are justly celebrated. In 1798 kaolin was found nearby, and naturally they immediately began making the hard paste porcelain. This is more durable, though less color in the decorating, and has a pleasing softness of effect. The popular Haviland china is made at the same place.—Philadelphia Record.

TO SEARCH FOR SOUTH POLE.

For a considerable time there was much talk of fitting out an expedition for a more thorough exploration of the Antarctic regions, but recently it has been thought that nothing practical was being done. Now, however, it has transpired that it is likely to be one of the probabilities of the early future. At a lecture in Edinburgh on the 22d ult. Sir John Murray, of Challenger fame, was able to make this important announcement to the members of the Royal Scottish Geographical society. The expedition will be equipped at a cost of between \$30,000 and \$40,000.—Scottish American.

WHY AMBER IS USED.

Amber, which makes such pretty necklaces and other ornaments, seems to the feminine mind far too good to be used for the mouthpieces of pipes, but there is a good, though Turkish, reason, it seems, for putting it to such a use. In Turkey amber is supposed to be a specific against the evil effects of nicotine, and as the people are great lovers of tobacco they freely indulge in the use of it, but take care to safeguard themselves by having amber mouthpieces to their pipes.—Chicago Record.

IT BLOSSOMS ONLY ONCE.

There is a century plant in one of the Prospect park greenhouses, New York, which is expected to bloom some time in June. It is being watched with great interest. The flowering stem has already reached a height of ten feet, and will probably grow to a height of twenty-five feet before the blossom breaks forth. When the flower fades away the plant will die and be of no more use. The plant was formerly the property of John Hoey, of Long Branch.—Baltimore News.

ENDURED FOR CENTURIES.

At Constantinople the mosque of St. Sophia was built in the tenth century, and the mortar which was used in its construction was mixed with musk. Since then kingdoms have risen and fallen, dynasties have flourished and perished, but throughout the ages the scent of musk has remained in the mosque of St. Sophia without ever having been removed.—Chicago.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE FAVORS A NEW CONFESSION FOR THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—REVISION NOT ENOUGH.

Washington, D. C., April 22.—At a time when the old discussion of creeds is being vigorously and somewhat bitterly revived, this discourse of Dr. Talmage has a special interest. The text is John xi., 44: "Loose him and let him go."

My Bible is, at the place of this text, written all over with lead pencil marks made at Bethany on the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. We dismounted from our horses on the way up from Jordan to the Dead Sea. Bethany was the summer evening retreat of Jesus. After spending the day in the hot city of Jerusalem, He would come out there almost every evening to the house of his three friends. I think the occupants of that house were orphans, for the father and mother are not mentioned. But the son and two daughters must have inherited property, for it must have been, judging from what I saw of the foundations and the size of the rooms an opulent home. Lazarus, the brother, was now at the head of the household, and his sisters depended on him, and were proud of him, for he was very popular and everybody liked him, and these girls were splendid girls. Martha, a first-rate housekeeper, and Mary, a spirituelle, somewhat dreamy, but affectionate, and as good a girl as could be found in all Palestine. But one day Lazarus got sick. The sisters were in consternation. Father gone and mother gone, they feel very nervous lest they lose their brother also. Disease did its work quick. How the girls hung over his pillow! Not much sleep about that house; no sleep at all. From the characteristics otherwise developed, I judge that Martha prepared the medicines and made tempting dishes of food for the poor appetite of the sufferer, but Mary prayed and sobbed. Worse and worse gets Lazarus, until the doctor announces that he can do no more. The shriek that went up from that household when the last breath had been drawn, and the two sisters were being led by sympathizers into the adjoining room, all those of us can imagine who have had our hearts broken. But why was not Jesus there as he so often had been? Far away in the country districts, preaching, healing other sick, how unfortunate that this omnipotent doctor had not been at that domestic crisis in Bethany. When at last Jesus arrived in Bethany, Lazarus had been buried four days, and dissolution had taken place. In that climate the breathless body disintegrates more rapidly than in ours. If, immediately after decease, the body had been awakened into life, unbelievers might have said he was only in a comatose state, or in a sort of trance, and by some vigorous manipulation or powerful stimulant vitality had been renewed. No! Four days dead.

At the door of the sepulchre is a crowd of people, but the three most memorable are Jesus, who was the family friend, and the two bereft sisters. We went into the traditional tomb one December day, and it is deep down and dark, and with torches we explored it. We found it all quiet that afternoon of our visit, but the day spoken of in the Bible there was present an excited multitude. I wonder what Jesus will do? He orders the door of the grave removed, and then he begins to descend the steps, Mary and Martha close after him, and the crowd after them. Deeper down into the shadows and deeper! The hot tears of Jesus roll over his cheeks and splash upon the back of his hands. Were ever so many sorrows compressed into so small a space as in that group pressing on down after Christ, all the time bemoaning that He had not come before?

Now, all the whispering and all the crying and all the sounds of shuffling feet are stopped. It is the silence of expectancy. Death had conquered, but now the vanquisher of death confronted the scene. Amid the awful hush of the tomb the familiar name which Christ had often had upon His lips in the hospitalities of the village home came back to His tongue, and with a pathos and an almightiness of which the resurrection of the last day shall only be an echo, He cries, "Lazarus, come forth!" The eyes of the slumberer open, and he arises and comes to the foot of the step, and with great difficulty begins to ascend, for the elements of the tomb are yet on him, and his feet are fast, and his hands are fast, and the impediments to all his movements are so great that Jesus commands: "Take off these elements; remove these hindrances; unfasten these grave clothes; loose him and let him go!"

Oh, I am so glad that after the Lord raised Lazarus He went on and commanded the loosening of the cords that bound his feet, so that he could walk, and the breaking off of the element that bound his hands, so

that he could stretch out his arms in salutation, and the tearing off of the bandage from around his jaws, so that he could speak. What would resurrected life have been to Lazarus if he had not been freed from all those cripplements of his body? I am glad that Christ commanded his complete emancipation, saying, "Loose him and let him go."

The unfortunate thing now is that so many Christians are only half liberated. They have been raised from the death and burial of sin into spiritual life, but they yet have the grave-clothes upon them. They are like Lazarus, hobbling up the stairs of the tomb bound hand and foot, and the object of this sermon is to help free their body and free their soul, and I shall try to obey the Master's command that comes to me, and comes to every minister of religion: "Loose him, and let him go."

Many are bound hand and foot by religious creeds. Let no man misinterpret me as antagonizing creeds. I have eight or ten of them; a creed about religion, a creed about art, a creed about social life, a creed about government, and so on. A creed is something that a man believes, whether it be written or unwritten. The Presbyterian church is now agitated about its creed. Some good men in it are for keeping it because it was framed from the belief of John Calvin. Other good men in it want revision. I am with neither party. Instead of revision, I want substitution. I was sorry to have the question disturbed at all. The creed did not hinder us from offering the pardon and the comfort of the Gospel to all men, and the Westminster confession has not interfered with me one minute. But now that the electric lights have been turned on the imperfections of that creed—and everything that man fashions is imperfect—let us put the old creed respectfully aside and get a brand-new one.

It is impossible that people who lived hundreds of years ago should fashion an appropriate creed for our times. John Calvin was a great and good man, but he died 336 years ago. The best centuries of Bible study have come since then, and explorers have done their work, and you might as well have the world go back and stick to what Robert Fulton knew about steamboats, and reject the subsequent improvements in navigation; and go back to John Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing, and reject all modern newspaper presses and go back to the time when telegraphy was the elevation of signals, or the burning of bonfires on the hill-tops, and reject the magnetic wire which is the tongue of the nations, as to ignore all the exegetes and the philologists, and the theologians of the last 336 years, and put your hand under the sleeve of the gown of a sixteenth-century doctor. I could call the names of twenty living Presbyterian ministers of the religion who could make a better creed than John Calvin. The nineteenth century ought not to be called to sit at the feet of the sixteenth.

"But," you say, "it is the same old Bible, and John Calvin had that as well as the present students of the Scriptures." Yes; so it is the same old sur in the heavens, but in our time it has gone to making daguerreotypes and photographs. It is the same old water, but in our century it has gone to running steam engines. It is the same old electricity, but in our time it has become a lightning-footed errand boy. So it is the old Bible, but new applications, new uses, new interpretations. You must remember that during the last 300 years words have changed their meaning, and some of them now mean more, and some less. I do not think that John Calvin believed, as some say he did, in the damnation of infants. A man who believes in the damnation of infants himself deserves to lose heaven. I do not think any good man could admit such a possibility. What Christ will do with all the babies in the next world I conclude from what he did with the babies in Palestine when he hugged them and kissed them. When some of you grown people go out of this world your doubtful destiny will be an embarrassment to ministers officiating at your obsequies, who will have to be cautious so as not to hurt surviving friends. But when the darling children go there are no "ifs" or "buts" or guesses.

We must remember that good John Calvin was a logician and a metaphysician, and by the proclivities of his nature put some things in an unfortunate way. Logic had its use, and metaphysics has its use, but they are not good at making creeds. A gardener hands you a blooming rose, fresh, but a severe botanist comes to you with a rose and says, "I will show you the structure of this rose," and he proceeds to take it

apart, and pulls off the leaves, and he says, "There are the petals," and he takes out the anthers, and he says, "Just look at the wonderful structure of these floral pillars!" and then he cuts the stem to show you the juices of the plant. So logic or metaphysics takes the aromatic rose of the Christian religion and says: "I will just show you how this rose of religion was fashioned," and it pulls off of it a piece and says, "That is the human will," and another piece, and says, "This is God's will," and another piece, and says, "This is sovereignty," and another piece, and says, "This is free agency," this is this and that is that. And while I stand looking at the fragments of the rose pulled apart, one whom the Marys took for a gardener comes in, and presents me with a crimson rose, red as blood, and says, "Inhale the sweetness of this; wear it on your heart, and wear it forever." I must confess that I prefer the rose in full bloom to the rose pulled apart.

What a time we have had with the dogmatics, the apologetics and the hermeneutics. The defect in some of the creeds is that they try to tell us all about the decrees of God. Now the only human being that was ever competent to handle that subject was Paul, and he would not have been competent had he not been inspired. I believe in the sovereignty of God and I believe in man's free agency, but no one can harmonize the two. It is not necessary that we harmonize them. Every sermon that I have ever heard that attempted such harmonization was to me as clear as a London fog, as clear as mud. My brother of the nineteenth century, my brother of the sixteenth century, give us Paul's statement and leave out your own. Better one chapter of Paul on that subject than all of Calvin's institutes, able and honest and mighty as they are. Do not try to measure either the throne of God or the thunderbolt of God with your little steel pen. What do you know about the decrees? You can not pry open the door of God's eternal counsels. You can not explain the mysteries of God's government now; much less the mysteries of his government five hundred quintillion years ago.

I move for a creed for all our denominations made out of Scripture quotations pure and simple. That would take the earth for God. That would be impregnable against infidelity and Apollonian assault. That would be beyond human criticism. The denomination, whatever its name be, that can rise up to that will be the church of the millennium, will swallow up all other denominations, and be the one that will be the bride when the bridegroom cometh. Let us make it simpler and plainer for people to get into the kingdom of God. Do not hinder people by the idea that they may not have been elected. Do not tag on to the one essential of faith in Christ any of the innumerable nonessentials. A man who heartily accepts Christ is a Christian, and the man who does not accept him is not a Christian, and that is all there is of it. He need not believe in election or reprobation. He need not believe in the eternal generation of the son. He need not believe in everlasting punishment. He need not believe in infant baptism. He need not believe in plenary inspiration. Faith in Christ is the criterion, it the test, is the pivot, is the indispensable.

But there are those who would add unto the tests rather than subtract from them. There are thousands who would not accept persons into church membership if they drink wine, or if they smoke cigars, or if they attend the theater, or if they play cards, or if they drive a fast horse. But do not substitute tests which the Bible does not establish. There is one passage of Scripture wide enough to let all in who ought to enter, and to keep out all who ought to be kept out: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Get a man's heart right and his life will be right. But now that the old creeds have been put under public scrutiny, something radical must be done. Some would split them, some would carve them, some would elongate them, some would abbreviate them. At the present moment and in the present shape they are a hindrance. Lazarus is alive, but hampered with the old grave-clothes. If you want one glorious church, free and unencumbered, take off the ceremonies of old ecclesiastical vocabulary. Loose her and let her go!

Again, there are Christians who are under sepulchral shadows and hindered and hobbled by doubts and fears and sins long ago repented of. What they need is to understand the liberty of the sons of God. They spend more time under the shadows of Sinai than at the base of Calvary. They have been singing the only hymn that Newton ever wrote: 'Tis a point I long to know; Oft it causes anxious thought: Do I love the Lord or no? Am I his or am I not?

Long to know, do you? Why do you not find out? Go to work for God and you will very soon find out. The man who is all the time feeling his pulse and looking at his tongue to see whether it is coated, is mor-

bid and cannot be physically well. The doctor will say: "Go out into the fresh air and into active life, and stop thinking of yourself, and you will get well and strong." So there are people who are watching their spiritual symptoms, and they call it self-examination, and they get weaker and sicker in their faith all the time. Go out and do something nobly Christian. Take holy exercise and then examine yourself, and instead of Newton's saturnine and billowy hymn that I first quoted you will sing Newton's other hymn: "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see."

What many of you Christians most need is to get your grave-clothes off. I rejoice that you have been brought from the death of sin to the life of the Gospel, but you need to get your hand loose and your soul loose. There is no sin that the Bible so arraigns and punctures and flagellates as the sin of unbelief, and that is what is the matter with you. "Oh," you say, "if you knew what I once was, and how many times I have grievously strayed, you would understand why I do not come out brighter." Then I think you would call yourself the chief of sinners. I am glad you hit upon that term, for I have a promise that fits into your case as the cogs of one wheel between the cogs of another wheel, or as the key fits into the labyrinth of a lock. A man who was once called Saul, but afterward Paul, declared: "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came unto the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." Mark that—"of whom I am chief." "Put down your overcoats and hats and I will take care of them while you kill Stephen!"—So Saul said to the stoners of the first martyr—"I do not care to exert myself much, but I will guard your surplus apparel while you do murder." The New Testament account says: "The witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul." No wonder he said, "Sinners, of whom I am the chief."

Christ is used to climbing. He climbed to the top of the temple. He climbed to the top of Mount Olivet. He climbed to the top of the cliffs about Nazareth. He climbed to the top of Golgotha. And to the top of the hills and the mountains of your transgression he is ready to climb with pardon for every one of you. The groan of Calvary is mightier than the thunder of Sinai. Full receipt is offered for all your indebtedness. If one threw a stone at midnight into a bush where the hedge bird roosts, it immediately begins to sing; and into the midnight hedges of your despondency these words I hurl, hoping to awaken you to anthem. Drop the tunes in the minor key and take the major. Do you think it pleases the Lord for you to be carrying around with you the debris and carcasses of old transgressions? You make me think of some ship that has had a tempestuous time at sea, and now that it proposes another voyage, keeps on its davits the damaged life-boats and the splinters of a shattered mast and the broken glass of a smashed skylight. My advice is: Clear the decks, overboard with all the damaged rigging, brighten up the salted smokestacks, open a new logbook, haul in the planks, lay out a new course and set sail for heaven. You have had the spiritual dumps long enough. You will please the Lord more by being happy than by being miserable.

Have you not sometimes started out in the rain with your umbrella, and you were busy thinking, and you did not notice that the rain had stopped, and though it had cleared off you still had your umbrella up, and when you discovered what you were doing you felt silly enough? That is what some of you are doing in religious things. You have got so used to sadness that though the rain has stopped you still have your umbrella up. Come out of the shadow. Ascend the stairs of your sepulcher. Step out into the broad light of noonday. We come around you to help remove your grave-clothes, and a voice from the heavens, tremulous but omnipotent, commands, "Loose him, and let him go."

Again my text has good advice concerning any Christian hampered and bothered and bound by fear of his own dissolution. To such, the Book refers when it speaks of those who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage. The most of us, even if we have the Christian hope, are cowards from death. If a plank fall from a scaffold and just grazes our hat, how pale we look! If the Atlantic ocean plays with the steamship, pitching it toward the heavens and letting it suddenly drop, how even the Christian passengers pester the steward or stewardess as to whether there is any danger, and the captain, who has been all night on the bridge, and chilled through, coming in for a cup of coffee, is assailed with a whole battery of questions as to what he thinks of the weather. And many of the best people are, as Paul says, throughout their lifetime in bondage by fear of death. My brothers and sisters, if we made full

use of our religion we would soon get over this.

Backed up by the teachings of your Bible, just look through the telescope some bright night and see how many worlds there are, and reflect that all you have seen, compared with the number of worlds in existence, are less than the fingers of your right hand as compared with all the fingers of the human race. How foolish, then, for us to think that ours is only the world fit for us to stay in. I think that all the stars are inhabited, and by beings like the human race in feelings and sentiments, and the difference is in lung respiration, their physical conformation fit for the climate of their world, and our physical conformation fit for the climate of our world. So we shall feel at home in any of the stellar neighborhoods, our physical limitations having ceased.

One of our first realizations in getting out of this world, I think, will be that in this world we were very much pent up, and had cramped apartments, and were kept on the limits. The most, even of our small world, is water, and the water says to the human race, "Don't come here or you will drown." A few thousand feet up the atmosphere is uninhabitable, and the atmosphere says to the human race, "Don't come up here or you cannot breathe." A few miles down the earth is a furnace of fire, and the fire says, "Don't come here or you will burn." The caverns of the mountains are full of poisonous gases, and the gases say, "Don't come here or you will be asphyxiated." And, crossing a rail track, you must look out or you will be crushed. And, standing by a steam boiler, you must look out or you will be blown up. And pneumonias and pleurisies and consumptions and apoplexies go across this earth in flocks, in droves, in herds, and it is a world of equinoxes and cyclones and graves. Yet we are under the delusion that it is the only place fit to stay in. We want to stick to the wet plank mid-ocean while the great ship, the City of God, of the Celestial line, goes sailing past, and would gladly take us up in a lifeboat. My Christian friends, let me tear off your despondencies and frights about dissolution. My Lord commands me regarding you, saying, "Loose him, and let him go."

Heaven is 95 per cent. better than this world, a thousand per cent. better, a million per cent. better. Take the gladdest, brightest, most jubilant days you ever had on earth, and compress them all into one hour, and that hour would be a requiem, a fast day, a gloom, a horror, as compared with the poorest hour they have had in heaven since its first tower was built or its first gates swung or its first song caroled. "Oh," you say, "that may be true, but I am so afraid of crossing over from this world to the next, and I fear the snapping of the cord between soul and body." Well, all the surgeons and physicians and scientists declare that there is no pang at the parting of the body and soul, and all the restlessness at the closing hour of life is involuntary, and no distress at all. And I agree with the doctors, for what they say is confirmed by the fact that persons who were drowned, or were submerged until all consciousness departed, and were afterward resuscitated, declare that the sensation of passing into unconsciousness was pleasurable rather than distressful. The cage of the body has a door on easy hinges, and when that door of the physical cage opens, the soul simply puts out its wings and soars.

"But," you say, "I fear to go because the future is so full of mystery." Well, I will tell you how to treat the mysteries. The mysteries have ceased bothering me, for I do as the judges of your courts often do. They hear all the arguments in the case and then say: "I will take these papers and give you my decision next week." So I have heard all the arguments in regard to the next world, and some things are uncertain and full of mystery, and so I fold up the papers and reserve until the next world my decision about them. I can there study all the mysteries to better advantage, for the light will be better and my faculties stronger, and I will ask the Christian philosophers, who have had all the advantages of heaven for centuries, to help me, and I may be permitted myself humbly to ask the Lord, and I think there will be only one mystery left; that will be how one so unworthy as myself got into such an enraptured place. Come up out of the sepulchral shadows. If you are not Christians by faith in Christ, come up into the light; and if you are already like Lazarus, reanimated, but still have your grave clothes on, get rid of them. The command is: "Loose him, and let him go."

The only part of the journey I made years ago to Palestine that I really dreaded was the landing at Joppa. That is the port of entrance

WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS



EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. SUPERIOR to all other. Corsets in lightness, flexibility, fabrics, wearing qualities, fit and detail of finish. Boned with plate rust-proof metal boning. Every length of waist, breadth of hip and bust measure perfectly fitted in all the new shapes, at prices from \$1.00 to \$3.00 per pair.

ALL MERCHANTS SELL THEM

DR. J. H. MCLEAN'S

Shut Out Disease.

Don't wait. Act promptly. Shut the door. Bang it in its face. Don't let a liver or kidney disease fasten its tight grip upon you. At the first symptom get Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm, and take it regularly. If you have any of the following symptoms, your liver is affected—Foul breath, coated tongue, bitter taste, sallow or spotted skin, sour stomach, bloating, dizziness, pains in sides, back and shoulders, headache, drowsiness after meals, the blues, irritability, etc. Taken in time, however,

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM

will positively cure all derangements. It is the greatest health builder in the world.

Nearly every one is more or less constipated, and the Balm used regularly will quickly cleanse the clogged bowels and promote regularity and health. S. I. at any drugist's. Insist upon having Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, February 18, 1899. The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. (under name) I have been a patient of yours for many years—have employed no other physician, but depended upon your remedies alone much to my satisfaction. I am now taking LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM with good results. I can generally get relief by taking the course prescribed by Dr. J. H. McLEAN. Respectfully, MARY Y. COBBY.

LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM

for the Holy Land, and there are many rocks, and in rough weather people can not land at all. The boats taking the people from the steamer to the docks must run between reefs that looked to me to be about fifty feet apart, and one mistake of an oarsman, or an unexpected wave has sometimes been fatal, and hundreds have perished along those reefs. Besides that, as we left Port Said the evening before, an old traveler said: "The wind is just right to give you a rough landing at Joppa; indeed, I think you will not be able to land at all." The fact was, that when our Mediterranean steamer dropped anchor near Joppa and we put out for shore in the small boat, the water was as still as though it had been sound asleep a hundred years, and we landed as easily as I entered this pulpit. Well, your fears have pictured for you an appalling arrival at the end of your voyage of life, and they say that the seas will run high and that the breakers will swallow you up; or that if you reach Canaan at all, it will be a very rough landing. The very opposite will be true if you have the eternal God for your portion. Your disembarkation for the promised land will be as smooth as was ours at Palestine. Christ will meet you far out at sea and pilot you into complete safety, and you will land with a hosanna on one side of you and a hallelujah on the other. "Land ahead!" its fruits are waving O'er the bill of fadeless green. And the living waters laving Shores where heavenly forms are seen. Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that eternal shore; Drop the anchor! Furl the sail! I am safe within the veil!

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Dreier Bros., Drug-gists.

OLD BANK NOTES.

Among the many products of civilization which were familiar to the Chinese many centuries before they came into use in Europe may be reckoned bank notes. There is in the possession of "The Old Lady in Threadneedle Street" a specimen supposed to be one of the oldest extant, dating from the fourteenth century of our era.

It is now proved, however, that paper money was issued in China as early as 807 A. D. These securities closely resembled the famous French assignats in being based upon the

estates of the kingdom. The Bank of Stockholm claims to have been the first western institution to adopt a paper currency, but the Bank of England must have followed very close with its £20 notes, which were issued in 1698.—Bankers' Monthly.

OFFERS TO SELL HIS BODY.

Walter Wentworth, seventy-five years old, and for many years a professional contortionist, is in New York looking for someone to buy his body. He has long been a wonder to medical men on account of the wonderful pliability of his frame, which he has already sold twice—once to Dr. Cowes, of Detroit, and later to Dr. Wilder, of New York, receiving in each case \$100. Both these medical men are dead, and now Wentworth is looking for a third speculator.—Chicago Chronicle.

IN ALL STAGES of Nasal Catarrh there should be cleanliness. As experience proves, Ely's Cream Balm is a cleanser, soothe and healer of the diseased membrane. It is not drying nor irritating, and does not produce sneezing. Price 50 cents at druggists or it will be mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York. Upon being placed into the nostrils it spreads over the membrane and relief is immediate. It is an agreeable cure.

ALCOHOLIC CONSUMPTION.

In 1899 the people of the United States consumed alcoholic drinks to the value of \$973,589,080, and \$173,308,742 worth of non-alcoholic stimulants. The latter item includes \$134,695,145 worth of coffee, \$33,613,588 worth of tea, and \$5,000,000 worth of cocoa. The whole represents a yearly per capita expenditure for beverages of \$15.09, assuming that the population of the United States last year was a little over 78,000,000.—Philadelphia Record.

A HORRIBLE OUTBREAK.

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head" writes C. D. Ishill, of Morganton, Tenn., but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. It's a guaranteed cure for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and Piles. Only 25c at Dreier Bros.

WOMEN IN PUBLIC SERVICE.

The head of the postal department at Gibraltar is a woman, Miss M. Cresswell, who has occupied the position for ten years. She receives a salary of \$2,740 per annum, being the highest paid woman in the post-office. Miss Edith Shore, M. D., a medical officer at the same post-office.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

taken at night will make you feel right, act right and look right. They cure Constipation. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

DETHRONING OF PELE.

The Most Impressive Easter Ceremony of the Present Century.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

"About the most impressive Easter celebration that has taken place in this century," said a man who has devoted many years to missionary work in the islands of the Pacific ocean, "occurred in 1825 on the edge of the crater of Kilauaea in Hawaii. "Perhaps, correctly speaking, it should not be called an Easter celebration, as those who took part were ignorant of the sacredness of the day. To the central figure in the deed it was only Sunday, the day set apart by her missionary friends to the worship of the great Jehovah. It was on this memorable Easter morning that the Princess Kapiolani, the Hawaiian heroine, defied the terrible goddess Pele. Kapiolani was the daughter of a chieftain and the wife of Nahi, who was for a time the governor of Hawaii. When the first missionaries went to Hawaii she was an infidel, and anything but a promising subject for conversion, but as time went on she embraced the Christian religion, and determined that her people should do likewise. "One of the superstitions of the Sandwich Islanders was that certain things and places are tabu or sacred, and the penalty for touching the tabu article was death. Now, the terrible goddess of Pele was supposed to dwell in Kilauaea, so that mighty volcano was tabu. When Kapiolani was converted she determined to show how vain were their superstitions, and declared her intention of violating the tabu of Kilauaea. She climbed to the top of that mountain, followed by a few faithful friends, and, arriving at the edge of the crater, threw in stones, thus defying the wrath of the goddess and the superstition of the Hawaiians. "If," she said, as she hurled into the seething mass the first stone, "I am destroyed, you may all believe in Pele; if not, you must believe in Jehovah. If Pele is all-powerful, as you say she is, then is Jehovah no god, and I will be destroyed." "She hurled in stone after stone, but there was no eruption, and, going down the mountain, she and the people who had followed her ate berries which had always been held as sacred to the goddess. By this act of defiance of the much feared Pele, Kapiolani established forever the power of Jehovah in the minds of her people. To me that scene on the top of that mountain—that woman declaring her faith in the power of God in defiance of the terrible superstitions of her people—is one of the most imposing spectacles of this century, and it occurred on Easter in the year 1825."

MONEY IS NOT ALL.

The young man or woman who starts out in life with the idea that success is determined by using the dollar as the measuring unit will in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred fail. But if they enter the field of the world's best endeavor with a firm resolution to put forth their entire efforts in any honorable calling they will succeed in the best and noblest meaning of the term. Doing well whatever the hand or brain finds to do, making green the waste places of life, no matter how small, will attain eminence among those with whom they labor and will have it said at the end, well done, by those whose plaudits are worth considering. Money is not an evil in itself; evil comes from the wrong use of this good gift just as it does from any other human opportunity. Get wealth, but if in the getting the best attributes of man are crushed and mangled the getting has been at a price too high and must in the end leave but a pile of ashes where human hopes had planned a noble edifice for the admiration of the passer-by.

THEY ARE NOT STRANGERS.

Not long ago I stood by the death-bed of a little girl. From her birth she had been afraid of death. Every fiber of her body and soul recoiled from the thought of it. "Don't let me die," she said; "don't let me die. Hold me fast. Oh, I can't go!" "Jennie," I said, "you have two little brothers in the other world and there are thousands of tender-hearted people over there who will love you and take care of you." But she cried out again despairingly, "Don't let me go; they are strangers over there." She was a little country girl, strong limbed, fleet of foot, tanned in the face; she was reared on the frontier, the fields were her home. In vain we tried to reconcile her to the death that was inevitable. "Hold me fast," she cried; "don't let me go!" But even as she was pleading her little hands relaxed their clinging hold from my wrist and lifted themselves eagerly aloft, lifted themselves with such straining effort that they lifted the wasted little body from its reclining position among the pillows.

Her face was turned upward, but it was her eyes that told the story. They were filled with the light of divine recognition. They saw something plainly that we could not see, and they grew brighter and brighter and her little hand quivered in eagerness to go where strange portals had opened upon her astonished vision. But even in that supreme moment she did not forget to leave a word of comfort for those who would gladly have died in her place.

"Mamma," she was saying, "mamma, they are not strangers. I'm not afraid." And every instant the light burned more gloriously in her blue eyes, till at last it seemed as if her soul leaped forth upon its radiant waves, and in that moment her trembling form relapsed among the pillows and she was gone.—Selected.

TENDER CONFIDENCES.

One cow's got a visitor—
They are standing 'bout to shout,
Chewin' don't nothin' more
'Cept to swap their jaws about
'Tis just the way they must be talkin'
On they wouldn't stand so still,
Maybe they be list a tickin'
Human folks skill.

One cow's got a visitor—
Wonder when they be sayin' so
Low as it intended for
One cow's big city to know
Plops one cow is sayin' swack,
How did you say it was?
Four weeks only? I'm completely
But, what, bless my eyes.

One cow's got a visitor—
Who it maybe up in speak,
Yess, Miss Redtop, only four
Big I believe you, but her weeks
For her first tooth without a whim
To wish all his might, poor dear?
I was up with her till morning
What she mothers be?

One cow's got a visitor—
Did you ever try, she says,
'Lick and Lather' before for
'Cuttin' teeth? Well, now you jest
Try it. Make no application
'Night an' mornin', an' you'll see
This's your first call, an' it's 'Nation'
'Thought so. I've had three.

One cow's got a visitor—
He had a bad cold
I came in the night time
Miss Green went away,
They were talkin', an' I listened
Eh, was there, too
How then foolish I was glistened
When he said "Goo goo!"

One cow's got a visitor—
They are standin' 'bout to shout,
Chewin' don't nothin' more
'Cept to swap their jaws about
Yet I s'pose their views they're aimin'
On they wouldn't stand so still,
An' they must be just comparin'
Notes, is mothers will.

—H. O. WISE

DOYLE AN AUTHOR AT SIX.

I was six years old at the time, writes Dr. A. Conan Doyle, in Success, and have a distinct recollection of the achievement. My first book was written, I remember, upon foolscap paper in what might be called a fine, bold hand—four words to the line—and was illustrated by marginal pen-and-ink sketches by the author. There was a man in it and there was a tiger. I forgot which was the hero, but it didn't matter much, for they became blended into one about the time when the tiger met the man.

I was a realist in the age of romanticists. I described at some length, both verbally and pictorially, the untimely end of the wayfarer. But when the tiger had absorbed him I found myself slightly embarrassed as to how my story was to go on. "It is very easy to get people into scrapes and very hard to get them out again," I remarked, and I have often had cause to repeat the precocious aphorism of my childhood. On this occasion the situation was beyond me, and my book, like the man, was engulfed in tiger.

There is an old family bureau, with secret drawers, in which lie little locks of hair tied up in circles, and black silhouettes and dim daguerreotypes, and letters which seem to have been written in the lightest of straw-colored inks. Somewhere there lies my primitive manuscript, where my tiger, like a many-hooped barrel with a tail to it, still envelopes the hapless stranger whom he has taken in.

It may be that my literary experiences would have ended there had not there come a time when that good old harsh-faced schoolmistress, Haid Times, took me by the hand. I wrote, and with amazement found that my writing was accepted. Fifty little cylinders of manuscript did I send out during eight years, which described irregular orbits among publishers and usually came back like paper boomerangs to the place that they had started from. Yet in time they all lodged somewhere or other.

SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dreier Bros., druggists."

AUNT CHARETTE.

They had raided Aunt Charette. In answer to repeated complaints from the respectable element in Fort Kent the officers had come up there and swooped on the liquor dealers. And chief among the liquor dealers was Aunt Charette. In fact, she was the local wholesaler. She was thrifty, was Aunt Charette. She had credit. She could roll in \$500 worth of "morson," or white rum, at one time. The smaller dealers up and down the St. John from St. Francis to Frenchville found it more convenient to buy of her.

Gold beads and a black silk dress o' Sundays did Aunt Charette wear. Broad was she, with amplitude of waist and scarcity of lap. She sat all day long in her little sitting-room and interrupted her knitting only long enough to answer calls at the door. Sometimes the caller would be a man from Connor with grey wool trousers and peaked cap. Another would be a Frenchville citizen with empty jugs under the seat of his narrow buckboard.

They told her whether they wanted morson or cherry rum or "whiskey" or alcohol. Then Aunt Charette went out in the little dark lean to shed and rattled the tunnel and clinked the jugs, and at last came pudging back with a broad smile between her big gold earrings.

And she always knew whether to give or refuse credit. All sorts of queer accounts had she—scattered all over the countryside.

Uncle Charette was a very silent partner in the firm. He used to tell the priest that he had tried and tried to induce Aunt Charette to give up the business of selling liquor. Still Uncle Charette had discovered years before that he would not have to go into the woods winters any more; that there always was spare change for him to buy his tobacco; that he was never asked to earn any money for the groceries. Twice a year Aunt Charette purchased new wool trousers of Canadian gray. As for his long-tailed coat, Uncle Charette seemed unable to wear that out, for the reason that most of the time he went about in his shirt sleeves.

And though Uncle Charette never went out into the leaky lean to, still on a corner of the kitchen shelf stood a little earthen jug that Aunt Charette never allowed to be less than half full of brandy. She had to pour some into it from the keg every day. Uncle Charette declared that it helped his rheumatism.

When the officers came riding up to the door on a big sled drawn by two horses and ran in without knocking, Aunt Charette clung to the arms of her chair.

"Le bon Dieu! Wat ees eet?" she cried. "Aunt Charette, you've been complained against," said the local deputy sheriff, "and we've got to take what stuff you've got on the premises. I suppose it's all in the lean to, as usual."

When the discovery is made in prohibition Maine that there is liquor selling in a community, the local deputy is usually well acquainted with the location of all the liquor depositories.

"Wat!" screamed Aunt Charette, but in sorrow, not in anger. "Wat! tak' ma leetle stock? Why, m'sieu, yo' can't do nothin' lak dat. I geet ma pairmeest from dat man—wat yo' call him, de centy attorney. Here—here—here it be," and with trembling hand she poked under the deputy's nose the receipt showing that she had paid a fine at the last term of court. She insisted that it was a permit to sell liquor. Aunt Charette believed that it was.

"I hain't got anything to do with that," said the deputy. "I've got a search warrant, and I'm ordered to search and seize."

He ducked past and started for the lean to. Aunt Charette, her keys jangling, her hands upraised, her tongue flying like a shuttle, followed on his heels. Uncle Charette sat wholly silent in a corner. The only sign of emotion he displayed was to blink every thirty seconds. So absolutely impassive was he that I, unseem, took his photograph in a twenty seconds' exposure, and there wasn't a smooch on the negative.

Aunt Charette protested against opening the door. The deputy, with one blow of his boot, shattered the lock. Then he and his men rolled out the barrels and the kegs and the demijohns. Aunt Charette, as they laid their hands on each article, screamed, "Ah, mon Dieu! Non! non! You've taken enough! Lieve dat wan—lieve dat wan!"

But the officers were inexorable. They rolled everything out. They had to send for another sled. There were loads for two heavy teams. The last man to go out was the deputy with a jug, the last he could find. He had dug out the remotest corner. As he went through the kitchen his eyes fell on the jug on the shelf. He took it down and smelled of it.

"Ah, officaire! officaire!" wailed Aunt Charette, "dat be just de little sup of brandy for poor M'sieu Charette, dat poor man dat set dere. Don't tak' dat!"

Uncle Charette, pulling at his pipe, only blinked an extra time or so.

"Eef yo' tak' dat, officaire, wat dat poor man do fo hees deen to-morrow mornin'? Please leeve dat." The officer could appreciate the situation. He left it.

Aunt Charette stood at the door until the teams disappeared in the dusk far down the street.

A rough inventory at the storehouse that evening indicated that Aunt Charette had \$700 worth of liquor in stock.

The officers left word that Aunt Charette must be at the office of the local trial justice the next forenoon at 9 o'clock.

At 8 o'clock Uncle Charette eased her down out of the old-fashioned chaise onto the platform before the justice's office. It was a slow and tedious job, for Aunt Charette's avoidupis is disposed in most unwieldy fashion. She was arrayed in her best black dress. Uncle Charette—this being a state occasion—had on his long-tailed black coat. The faces of both were perfectly expressionless. Evidently Aunt Charette had exhausted all her emotion the afternoon before.

They sat side by side in the justice's office, mute, never moving, never even turning their heads while all the other cases of seizure were disposed of.

It had been a wholesale raid through the village. All the men and women who had been raided owed money to Aunt Charette. All gave bonds to appeal at the higher court. All went away.

"Well, Mrs. Charette," said the justice, "you are charged with single sale, with nuisance, and keeping a tipping shop. Have you any lawyer here or any defence to put in?" To the surprise of all, Uncle Charette, who had been all these years the silent partner in this firm, was the one to speak.

"She have no lawyer," said he; "she have nothin' to say."

"Well, I shall have to impose fines amounting to about \$500 on her," said the justice. Aunt Charette gasped—that was all. Uncle Charette said nothing.

"You appeal, don't you?" asked the justice. "You know you can appeal and give bonds and then your wife won't have to go to jail. You will also have time to get money collected to pay the fine."

"We don't do nothin' 'tall 'bout dat ting," said Uncle Charette doggedly.

"What, you don't mean to say that you are going to let your wife go down to jail?" cried the justice. "If she doesn't pay or give bonds she'll have to go to jail and await the sitting of the court. That is two months off. Then she will have still more time to serve in carrying out her sentence. She is likely to stay there the most of a year. Aunt Charette has been a good wife to you, Uncle Charette. Your home place stands in your name. All you have to do is to sign her bonds and then she can stay here till court sits. And by that time you will have a chance to talk this thing over with your friends. I'll make out the bond."

"No," declared Uncle Charette. "Eef yo' want to tak' her down to jail she go. She all dressed up. She go any time."

Now, you and I and all the rest of us know that this isn't the place the prohibition statute usually operates—and it isn't the way the authorities like to have it operate. And then, too, here was an old woman, who had never been away from home in all her life, who had grown up children, who had knitted in that little kitchen there in the village of Fort Kent and had looked out through her little window at the passers until she had become one of the local landmarks. There wasn't a person in the village who wanted to see her go down to Houlton in that manner.

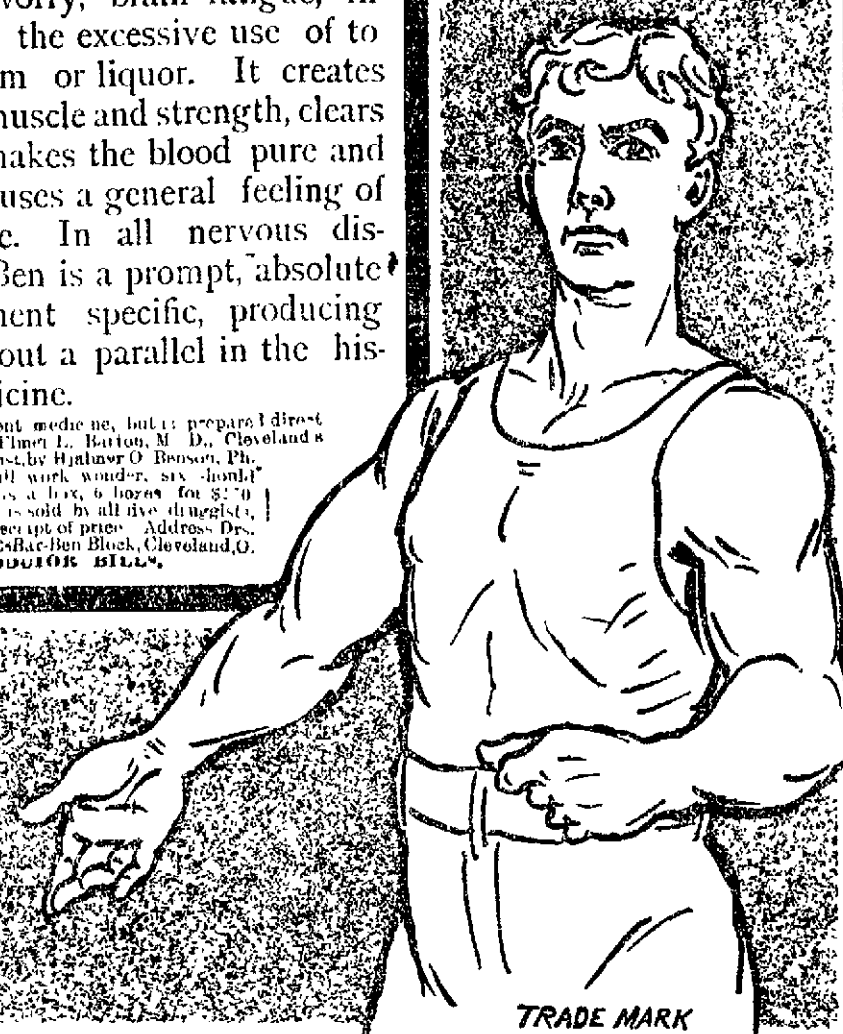
But there she and Uncle Charette sat without looking at each other. Every one knew that Aunt Charette had money enough to pay the fine. Uncle Charette's name on the bond would keep her at home.

But Aunt Charette would not an-

BAR-BEN

Bar-Ben is the greatest known nerve tonic and blood purifier. It replaces the essentials of life that have been exhausted by high living, overwork, worry, brain fatigue, in digestion or the excessive use of tobacco, opium or liquor. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich, and causes a general feeling of renewed life. In all nervous disorders Bar-Ben is a prompt, absolute, and permanent specific, producing results without a parallel in the history of medicine.

Bar-Ben is not a patent medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of Dr. J. C. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Dr. J. C. Barton, M. D., Cleveland. One box will work wonder, six boxes will cure a cure. 50 cents a box, 5 boxes for \$2.50. Bar-Ben Restorative is sold by all five druggists, or will be sent to you up of price. Address: Dr. J. C. Barton and Son, 125 E. 12th St., Cleveland, O. **SAVE YOUR BILL.**



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Spanish peninsula, stopping at Lisbon. Through the Mediterranean the route leads to Alexandria, across Egypt by land, down the Red Sea to Aden, through the Arabian Sea to Bombay, over India by land, across the Bay of Bengal to Singapore, along the coast of Hongkong, and across the China Sea to Manila. Notwithstanding the many lands and many hands through which it passes the message is forwarded with reasonable promptness, with perfect secrecy and all the way in English.

Well, under those circumstances the law had to take its course. The old couple shook hands on the platform outside the door. The husband got into the crazy chaise and rode away behind the fuzzy old white horse. The deputy sheriff, after great effort, boosted Aunt Charette in over the side of his piano box buggy and started on the sixty mile drive to Caribou, there to take the train for Houlton.—Lewiston Journal.

A MESSAGE TO MANILA.

To pay practically \$25 for a brief ten-word message to the Philippines may seem extravagant, but when one reflects that it travels three-fifths of the distance around the globe in completing the journey, passing under the direction of half a dozen different companies, the cost seems far from exorbitant.

The ordinary course of such a message would be from New York to Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, thence to Houlton, Content, Newfoundland, where it dives under the Atlantic, to reappear on the coast of Ireland. From here it is forwarded to London, which is the great center and clearing house for the cable business of the whole world. From London the message will be forwarded either across the English channel and overland to Marseilles, or by the Eastern Telegraph company's line around the

it well. I have not yet had occasion to try them as stablemen, because I infer that a Jap who was brought up among jinrickshas may lack some knowledge as to the care and handling of horses, though I have no doubt from their adaptability to all kinds of work about the house that they would readily learn to drive and take care of horses.

"So far as my own household is concerned we think we have solved the servant girl question, and have in a measure withdrawn from this interesting discussion. But now that there seems to be some alarm because of the large number of Japanese that are coming to this country I think it well to make the suggestion out of my own experience, that there is an occupation for them here outside of our fields and factories."

JAPS FOR HOUSEWORK.

Some uneasiness is felt in labor circles because of the large increase in the number of Japanese laborers that are arriving in this country. Thirty-five hundred since the first of the year, with 1,400 more expected shortly, may well be described as an "influx," says the New York Commercial.

While this may be a threatening look for labor there is a banker in New York who thinks he can see where the Japanese immigration may be assimilated not only without injury to this country, but with positive benefit. "For some years," he said, "my wife has employed Japanese as servants in our family, and they have given so much satisfaction that it seems to me the Japanese must yet furnish a complete and happy solution of the perplexing servant girl question. We have three or four Japs constantly employed in our house. They cook, wash, scrub, do chamber work, sweep, and, in fact, do everything that we have to do in the way of housework, and do

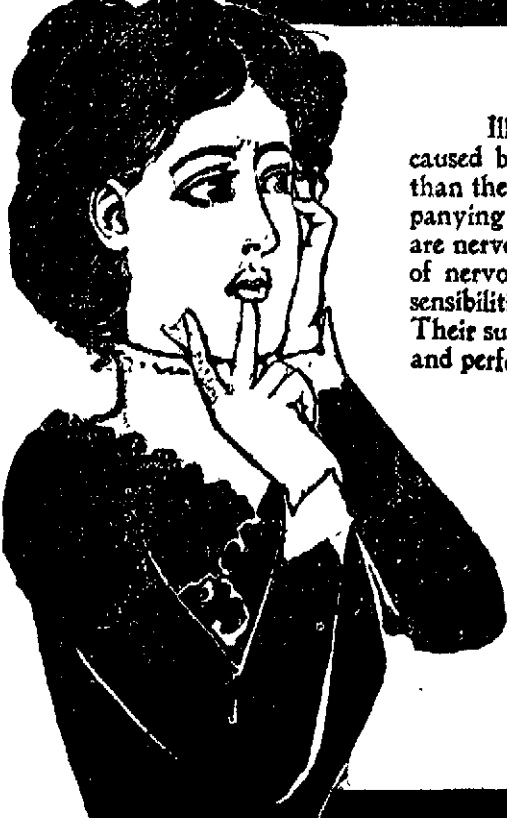
MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Dreier Bros., druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Rice cultivation is receiving the attention of farmers in North Carolina. Heretofore North Carolina has been the principal field for the product in the United States.

Nervousness

Illness excites the nerve centers and nervousness results. Nervousness in women is usually caused by the irritation of female troubles. Can you think of anything more nerve-racking than the drains of falling of the womb, irregular menstruation or leucorrhoea, with the accompanying backache and headache? It is not to be wondered at that the great majority of women are nervous? Wine of Cardui, by making menstruation painless and regular, destroys the cause of nervousness and allows Nature to quiet the nerves. Thousands of women whose nervous sensibilities made life a burden to them have secured that kind of relief from Wine of Cardui. Their suffering made them fidgety and unlovely. But Wine of Cardui gave them strong nerves and perfect health. Thousands of letters bear testimony to this. If you take Wine of Cardui with Thedford's Black-Draught, to regulate the kidneys, liver and bowels, the immediate improvement will astonish you as it has astonished others. Strong nerves and a healthy body are offered you with a bottle of Wine of Cardui. \$1.00 bottles are sold by all druggists. A package of Thedford's Black-Draught costs 25 cents.



McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

My wife has been sick for months. The doctors pronounced it nervous prostration. I got a bottle of Wine of Cardui. She has taken four doses only, and it has done her more good than all the medicine she has taken from the doctors.

Archer, Tenn., Dec. 1, 1898.

E. C. BAUCOM.

In cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WITH THE ARMENIANS.

MISS LILLIAN BEABER WRITES OF THE HOLIDAY OBSERVANCES IN THAT FAR-OFF LAND.

Dear Members of the Fort Wayne Presbytery: The holiday season of the Armenians has just closed and though I am very busy I feel that I must take time to write you about it before the keenness of the impressions has faded. There is a difference of thirteen days between the European and Armenian calendars, and the Armenian New Years day comes before the Christmas day. They exchange gifts to celebrate the New Year and think of Christmas and the Baptism as wholly religious and social. We had a Christmas tree here for our girls up in the big class room. You know trees are very scarce and much prized in Tabriz, so we made a frame work of sticks, covered it with green cloth, and placed several oleander bushes to make our Christmas tree. The girls were happy to string popcorn, apples, to make paper chains and little candy bags and boxes, and to decorate the tree. I had one of the older girls write the names of each pupil on the Sunday school lesson cards sent me by the little mission band of the Westminster church. We then tied them to the tree. Some of the girls had made little gifts for each other. At last the happy day and hour arrived. The mothers had been invited and crowded the adjoining room three hours before the time. They were served to tea—the usual custom when a guest comes. By and by we heard from down stairs children's voices ring out in a song, the best wishes for a happy New Year. Nearer and nearer they came and went into the Christmas tree room. Then the women were invited in. It would not have done at all to let the women in first. Armenian women have no sense of politeness and would have crowded out the children and probably have stripped the tree. The room had been darkened and the candles made it just light enough to see what was happening. The children recited the story of the birth of Christ as recorded in Matthew and sang songs and gave other recitations, both religious and otherwise, and then the gifts were distributed and the children's happiness was complete. I am so thankful to the little mission band which sent the pictures. I saw afterwards in calling at the homes that these were very much prized and had been put upon the wall, in many cases the sole ornament of the walls. Sunday following the church celebration took place. It thrilled me through and through to see the church almost filled with boys (our girls had mistaken the school celebration for the important one and had not come) and to hear them repeat chapter after chapter from the life of Christ and to hear them sing Gospel songs.

Monday our girls and ourselves were invited to the celebration at the boys' school. It was cold weather and some of our girls could not go because their clothes were too thin. I was so sorry to have any miss the exercises, for it was the most impressive Christmas service I have ever attended, not excepting one of them in the loved home-land. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson had darkened the room for magic lantern pictures, and the parents were not invited, because there was no room, the school room being entirely filled up by the pupils. The first picture thrown on the sheet was of the garden of Eden; then on through the period of great sin, the flood, etc. Mr. Wilson commenting on the pictures, so that the boys must have felt the awfulness of the sin. How they did enjoy the pictures of Moses. They are taught their Bibles and recognized and named the characters immediately on seeing them. So it went on until the life of Christ. When the picture of the star leading the wise men to Christ was thrown on, for an instant the room was still as death, then Mrs. Wilson struck a chord on the organ and the boys sang "The Star of Bethlehem." Next was the picture of the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in the manger, the boys reciting the narration according to Luke, the darkness making it all very impressive. When the picture of the crucifixion was thrown on, the room was again very still, then the boys sang "At the Cross," and at the resurrection they sang again. I am sure the story of this beautiful life must have been impressed indelibly on many of those boyish hearts. After the last picture the sheet was pulled down and a beautiful Christmas tree was revealed, and each boy was called out by name and received candy, an apple and an orange. Mr. and Mrs. Watt, Europeans living in Tabriz, kindly sent a box of candy. The following Thursday was the Armenian Christmas and baptism. The services in the church begin at midnight and last until noon on Thursday. We went about 10 o'clock to see the service, but found an empty church except for the

priests and boys, who were performing the services. As these Russian and Armenian churches are not heated, neither provided with seats, we came home and went back at 11. Then the church was crowded. We climbed steep winding steps to the women's gallery. The performance would have been ludicrous had it not been disgusting and sacrilegious. All colors were used in making the robes of both priests and boys. The priests chanted in lazy, nasal tones the story of Christ's advent and baptism in ancient Armenian, which none of these people understood. The boys would discuss all sorts of things, sometimes decidedly humorous from the way they giggled. They lost their places innumerable times and would go to the priest, who would stop his chanting, sometimes merely telling them, other times reprimanding them audibly and then continue the chant from the word or part of word, sometimes repeating a few words until they again caught their own place. At the sides were boys standing holding candles. They amused themselves by blowing out each others' light and then trying to keep the boy from relighting his candle, but when the bolder boys happened to have their candles extinguished, they would give vent to their wrath by kicking or pummeling the offender.

The great moment of the service is the baptism. A large brass dish of water was placed near the front of the pulpit, the priests blessed the water, the incense was waved over it and the man with his little son, who had paid the most money for the privilege, came bearing small silver crosses and stood below the pulpit in front of the dish. We were told that the cross would be immersed in the water, but a silver dove was made to descend on the water and the services were over. Then what a scramble there was to get some of that holy water. The people had brought cups and bottles. The boys who had assisted in the service, still in their robes, pummeled and jostled each other to help different ones get some of the water before it should all be gone. The poor, ignorant people believe that this water cures diseases.

Such a service had only a very depressing effect on me. The Armenians believe in God, in Christ, but their whole faith is so wrapped up in form and superstition that they are even worse than the Moslems, who believe in God and Mohammed and Allah, etc. We are expected to call on the Armenians within the week following this day, so we started out immediately after dinner. Such a variety of homes! Homes of wealthy Armenians where the walls were hung with fine tapestries and pictures, the floors covered with fine Persian carpets, the rooms heated by stoves, where we sat on chairs and were served to good tea, delicious sherbet, fine candy, where fish and meats, fancy cakes were set out on the table and five or six different kinds of wines were ready for pouring; where the women were dressed in silk and velvet, where every appointment bespoke wealth and as much luxury as they know about having, and homes which consisted of one room and an entry, often underground. We left our overshoes outside and sat on mats on the floor, as the people themselves do, drank the tea served on the floor. You know the Armenians themselves, except those who follow European customs, have no use for tables. The cloth is spread on the floor and the bread serves for plate and spoon as well as for food. Many of these rooms were not heated, the people sit around a cuirasse, which is an earthen dish of coals covered by a frame about a yard square and eighteen inches high, over which a couple of rugs or comforters are thrown. The people even sleep with their feet and bodies under the cuirasse. But though I suffered from cold the fear of fleas and other vermin kept me from warming myself under one of these affairs. These homes were so wretched, so poor and dirty. Many of the husbands and fathers go to Russia to work. In many cases this means sin and suffering, for the father stays away for years and often does not send either letters or money. As I have said before the little Christmas card was often the only ornament of these homes. But the children—our boys and girls were so happy to see us, and the mothers' hearty welcome showed us the influence our school is having. We climbed up one flight of stairs to find one of our large girls and her mother huddled under one of the cuirasses in a little room so narrow I could have touched opposite walls. The room was lighted by a large window of oiled paper. Over this a canvas had been hung to keep out the cold. The mother was trying to fashion a garment out of some bits of cloth. Everything was remarkably clean, however, and

showed the usual shiftlessness was not present there.

The mother washes, does any kind of work she can, probably makes about \$20 a year, and must pay \$5 a year for rent. No wonder they find a little hole in the corner of the stairway, about eight inches in diameter and six inches deep, sufficient to cook their food in. This is their only stove. When thinking of living on \$20 a year some may say, "Yes, but foodstuffs are cheap." Not so. Tolerably fair bread can be bought for 14 cents a pound, but the grade of bread that we Americans would eat costs 25 cents and more a pound. These poor people have to buy bread mixed with sand, gatch and straw, for which they pay 4, 6 and 7 cents a pound. They rarely eat meat. The breakfast consists of cheese and tea, the other meal taken at evening is some sort of stew, if they can get it, and bread. Those who can afford it have meat, pilan kiftas and other luxuries. These fifty-six calls filled me with new zeal, new energy, for the people welcomed us so cordially, and I realized that there was an open door to every home through the children for our message, and I longed for the tongue that I might begin to tell these poor mothers the old, old sweet story. We happened into two places where there was small-pox. The first was in one of the poor homes—one child just recovering from the disease and two other on either side of the little fire, on their mats on the floor just coming down. Small-pox here is considered no worse than measles. The people regard curiously those not having had it, and say they have not yet passed their childhood. When we saw what was the matter with the children our first impulse was to get out, but we had already drank in the foul air, and the mother was so glad to see us, and told us such a sad story of suffering that we stayed to comfort her as best we could during the call. Many of the natives are badly marked from the disease. The sweetest call of all, the one that helped drive away my depression from seeing so many sad homes, was one on a family of cripples. Years ago this home was as dirty, as poor, as any we were in, but through the Gospel, the help of the missionaries, especially through the skill of Dr. Bradford, the home is transformed into one of the cleanest, sunniest, and I might say the very happiest of all. The mother, a cripple, was away at work. The father, blind for the last fourteen years, on a mat next the stove, his lower limbs almost entirely shriveled up. A son, about twenty-five years old, lame and hunchback for a long time, was considered a hopeless invalid, but through the doctor's treatment is able to walk about and to add to the family purse by binding books, but seated next her father was our little Esther, about thirteen years old, a little girl with homely features, marked badly by small-pox, but beautiful because of the glad, happy, almost Divine, light that shines out of bright eyes. She has been able to attend our school until this year, when she, too, has become so lame that she can not even walk across the room now. While in the school she learned to read, and the father told us that one of his greatest comforts was in hearing the Bible read to him by his little daughter, whom he has never seen.

Every member of this family are now earnest Christians. Esther showed me a doll she had kept for seven years, given her by Miss Jewett, one of our own circle. It was a little doll, only about six inches long, but is Esther's treasure. This happy home is one of the bright spots in the missionary life. The work has been so earnest, so hard, so faithful, and yet numbers are not reached in Persia, as in many of the countries, but the Spirit of God is surely here. He has put here a people who take a long time to turn to Him, but the signs of harvest appear in families such as these, and who dare speak disparagingly of mission schools in the face of such facts.

Yours sincerely,
Lillian Beaber.

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is lasting, withal delicate, and wonderfully true to nature.

Sold by All Druggists.

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DR. FENNER'S Golden Relief

AGES OF PRESIDENTS.

Longevity Has Been a Feature of Most of the Tenants of the White House.

The presidents of the United States have, as a rule, been strong and robust men. Polk was the exception. He was never robust, and yet he was by no means an invalid. Of the remainder of the twenty-five presidents—or perhaps it would be better to say twenty-four, bearing in mind that Grover Cleveland counts twice; that is, as the twenty-second and twenty-fourth president—there was not one who did not enjoy robust health up to and beyond middle life, and most of them continued to do so up to a good old age.

It will surprise many to know that the average age of the twenty-one presidents who have died from Washington to Arthur inclusive, is the allotted three score and ten, or to be more exact, seventy years, three months and sixteen days. By an odd coincidence, this was almost the exact age of Rutherford B. Hayes who lived seventy years, three months and thirteen days.

The presidents lived longer in the early days than in more recent times. The average age of the first ten, from Washington to Tyler inclusive, is seventy years, ten months and three days. That of the eleven from Polk to Arthur inclusive, is sixty-three years, five months and seven days. This great difference is accounted for in part by the circumstances that two of the eleven presidents, Lincoln and Garfield, were stricken down by an assassin at the comparatively early ages of fifty-six and forty-nine, respectively. Both of them were men of unusual health and strength, and had it not been for their assassination, one or both might have lived in the natural course of events to at least the average age of the other presidents.

Of the first ten presidents, Washington was the youngest to die, and yet he reached the considerable age of 67. Only three of the eleven presidents from Polk to Arthur attained a greater age. These were Fillmore, Buchanan and Hayes.

John Adams, one of the sturdiest of all the presidents, reached the most advanced age. He lived to be 90, and is the only nonagenarian among them. Curiously enough, the second in longevity was Madison, though at the age of 81, shortly after he was graduated from Princeton college, he was in so poor health that he wrote to a friend intimating that he did not expect a long and healthy life. Yet Madison grew stronger in due time, and lived to the ripe old age of 85.

Next to longevity comes Madison's life-long friend and counselor, Thomas Jefferson, who lived to be 83. John Quincy Adams reached 80. The youngest of all the presidents to die was Garfield, who was cut down in the prime of life by an assassin's bullet. Had he lived just two months more he would have reached 50.

The youngest of the presidents to die a natural death was Polk, who lived to be 53. Next to him came Arthur, who died at 56.

The ages of the dead presidents, arranged in the order of longevity, are: John Adams, 90; Madison, 85; Jefferson, 83; John Quincy Adams, 80; Van Buren, 79; Jackson, 78; Buchanan, 77; Fillmore, 74; Monroe, 73; Tyler, 71; Hayes, 70; William Henry Harrison, 68; Washington, 67; Johnson, 66; Taylor, 65; Pierce, 64; Grant, 63; Lincoln, 56; Arthur, 56; Garfield, 49. It will be seen that no two of the presidents died at the same age except Lincoln and Arthur.

The most remarkable coincidence relating to the deaths of the presidents is the circumstance that John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died on the same day, July 4, 1826, just fifty years after the Declaration of Independence, which Jefferson himself had written, and which both Adams and Jefferson had done much to bring to pass. Adams died after having remarked: "Thomas Jefferson still lives." But as a matter of fact, Jefferson had died a few hours before.

Five years later, on Independence day, 1831, died James Monroe, the originator of the Monroe doctrine. Washington was the only president to pass his life entirely in the last century, and Pierce was the first to be born during the present century.

Four of the presidents died in office. William Henry Harrison, who served only one month, Zachary Taylor, who served one year and four months; Abraham Lincoln, who served one full term and about six weeks of his second term; and James A. Garfield, who died after he had held the office six months.

Of the three presidents now living, Benjamin Harrison is sixty-six, and resides at Indianapolis; Grover Cleveland is sixty-three, and lives at Princeton; President McKinley is fifty-seven.

It is a singular thing that two of the states, Virginia and Ohio, have furnished more than half the presidents to the nation. Virginia, "the Mother of Presidents," has the birthplace of eight; Ohio of five; Massa-

Nervous Spells,

Neuralgia, headache, rush of blood to the head, numbness, an irritable temper, loss of appetite, sleepless nights, poor memory and a general run-down condition. There is no remedy so sure and safe as Dr. Miles' Nervine. From the very first dose its soothing and quieting influence can be felt. Nothing in the past has ever equalled it in power of building up weakened nerve tissues and giving strength to the tired body. The weary sufferer who has walked the floor at night with throbbing temples and bursting brain, will find restful sleep and sweet repose, and awake feeling strong and refreshed. Dr. Miles' Nervine searches out the weak parts wherever they may be hid and gives them new life and vigor.

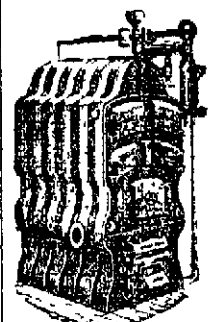
"I used to suffer from terrible attacks of nervous and sick headache at least once a week, and it seemed that my head would split open. I became so weak that the least excitement would unstrung my nerves and I would have spells when it seemed impossible to get my breath. I had to give up my millinery business and was on the very verge of the grave when I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine and began taking it. The very first night I was able to sleep soundly and the next day I felt like a different person. I continued taking the remedy and now I attend to my customers without any headache or nervousness." Mrs. W. L. Bunn, Saylor Springs, Ills.

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebae and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

\$50 reward will be paid for a case of gonorrhea, syphilis, or any other venereal disease, if cured by the use of Santal-Midy.

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Cold, Coughs, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Climate of Middle West is so balmy that the throat and lungs are inflamed and sore, and the patient is unable to breathe. Munyon's Inhaler is the only remedy that can be used in such cases. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy. It is sold by all druggists and by mail, 10¢ a box, 50¢ a dozen.

STILL IN PURSUIT.

PRESUMABLY, BUT THERE IS NO NEWS OF IT.

BRITISH CHASING THE BOERS

NO LIGHT THROWN ON FIELD OPERATIONS.

GEN. HANS BOTHA'S GENIUS

BROUGHT ROBERTS' WORK TO NO ACCOUNT.

London, April 25.—2:05 p. m.—The British forces in the Orange Free State are still, presumably, following the Boers northward, but at this hour there is no word from the most interesting field operations.

A dispatch from Ladysmith under today's date says there are only small parties of Boers in Tintwa Pass, but that hundreds are guarding Van Rensburg and Olivershoek Passes. Commandants De Ber and Vannieskerk were in charge and their forces have been so disposed that the whole body can be massed at any pass the British may attempt to force.

A dispatch from DeWet's Corp dated Friday, April 27, says residents of that place claim the strength of the Boer force which recently evacuated the place was six thousand men, with six guns, under German officers.

The St. James Gazette this afternoon, dealing with the problem of the treatment of the Free State farmers suggests a revival of General Weyler's Cuban concentration system, "minus the horrible dishonesty of its execution."

DUE TO GEN. BOTHA.

London, April 25.—In Commandant General Louis Botha the Boers appear to have found a capable successor to Toubert. As the result of his insight and quick decision it may be assumed now that the retreating commandoes have got safely away with the transport. It is true that Lord Roberts' dispatch leaves much unsaid as to the whereabouts of other forces than those of General French and General Buller. Nothing is said about the troops of General Brabant, Pole-Carew, Hart and Chermide, but the indication from Allval North show that several commandoes are still hovering in the vicinity of Springfield, causing a certain amount of danger, and the advice from DeWet's Corp, outlining the duties of General Chermide, justify the conclusion that it will still be necessary to employ a considerable body of troops to keep the Free State clear of Boers. The position is that the Boers, who began their raid a month ago by compelling Colonel Broadwood to retire to Bloemfontein, have now got safely away to the northward, practically without loss, but with the advantages of several British guns, together with a hundred prisoners captured.

Meanwhile the advance to Pretoria has not begun. Small wonder is it that muffled complaints and criticisms are beginning to be heard here and there against Lord Roberts. Two-thirds of his entire force have been employed in effecting this small satisfaction, and the probability is that the whole force must be again concentrated on Bloemfontein before the main advance begins. As similar raids on the Boer communications are likely to be repeated it is evidently still a far cry to Pretoria.

FATALLY CRUSHED.

Plymouth, Ind., April 25.—The five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bruckey, of Lapaz, undertook to crawl under a freight car, and the train started up. He was caught by the wheel, splitting his right leg from the hip downward, dying an hour later.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Goshen, Ind., April 25.—Jacob Deahl, aged eighty-four years, one of the oldest residents of Elkhart county, was found dead in bed at his late home in this city. He leaves surviving him a widow and three children, Mayor B. F. Deahl, Anthony Deahl and Mrs. J. M. Rogers.

RENEWS DEMAND ON CHINA.

New York, April 25.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Minister Conger has informed the state department that he is making

renewed demands upon the Tsung Lieman for protection to Americans in China. The department's advice is to the effect that the hostility of the Chinese to the missionaries has now extended to all foreigners, and Minister Conger's latest representations deal with the protection of American salesmen who are traveling in the empire. Commander Burwell, commanding the gunboat Wheeling, which is at Taku, has reported her presence there to Minister Conger and will co-operate with the latter in the protection of American interests. It is the expectation of administration officials that Rear Admiral Bemy will place a sufficient force under Rear Admiral Kempf's command adequately to protect American interests in China.

LARGE BUILDING COLLAPSES

FATAL DISASTER OCCURS AT BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

One Man Killed and Several More Badly Injured. Being Caught in the Ruins.

Birmingham, Ala., April 25.—By the collapse of the frame work of the main building of the Dimmick Pipe and Foundry Co., in the course of erection at North Birmingham, this morning, two men are dead and eleven are injured, at least two of whom will die.

Dead—James McWhorter, David White.

Injured—William McWhorter, head crushed and internally injured; will die.

D. O. Patillo, fractured jaw and concussion of back; probably will die.

Homer Brown, K. P. Walker, John Oliver, W. H. Allen, J. O. Beck, George Siler, W. B. Wynn, J. A. Rolph, John Sharpe.

The building was 300 feet long and 100 feet wide. While an immense beam was being placed in position on the roof, thirty feet above the ground, it fell and striking the next beam, knocked it down.

The second beam knocked down the third and so on until twenty-six beams had fallen, causing a general collapse of the structure.

About thirty men were at work on the building and of this number thirteen were on the superstructure and went down in the wreckage. Those on the ground floor escaped through the windows.

TO CONTINUE THE BUSINESS

MRS. HARTNETT TO MANAGE INSURANCE AGENCY.

Takes Up the Work of Her Late Husband—Charles B. Fitch Has Resigned His Position.

Mrs. Murray Hartnett has determined to take up the work of her late husband and will continue the insurance agency so long under his management. Announcement of this determination was made public this morning. The Hartnett agency is one of the most prominent in the city and it is said that every company on the list has announced its intention of remaining with the agency under the new management.

MR. FITCH RESIGNS.

Charles B. Fitch, of this city, who has been assistant chief clerk and actuary of the Indiana insurance department at Indianapolis, has tendered his resignation, to take effect early in May. As soon as his successor is appointed Mr. Fitch will return to Fort Wayne to take up the work of his own insurance agency here, which, he says, offers a more profitable field than the position in the state department. The Indianapolis dispatches state that Mr. Fitch has made an excellent record in the position and has done much toward weeding out the unsafe insurance companies who were doing business in Indiana.

HELD AN INQUEST.

Friday evening the coroner, Dr. W. W. Barnett, held an inquest in the case of Mrs. Johanna Eble, who was found dead in front of her home on South Broadway Friday morning. Coroner Barnett's finding is that Mrs. Eble, while demented, attempted to get out at an upper window and fell, causing her death.

I. Quatsberger, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. W. Heilbroner.

THE LOSS GROWS.

TREMENDOUS DAMAGE IN HULL AND OTTAWA.

FIRST ESTIMATE TOO LOW

FIFTEEN THOUSAND PEOPLE ARE HOMELESS.

A GREAT NEED FOR RELIEF

SHELTER FOR HOMELESS IS RAPIDLY GOING UP.

Ottawa, Ont., April 25.—The estimates on the damage wrought by Thursday's fire prove to have been under rather than over the mark. A careful survey of the field gives the following results: Dead 7; homeless, 15,000; buildings burned, 3,000; hands out of employment, 5,000; value of property destroyed, \$15,000,000.

The lumbermen have been having a talk over their losses and while none of them will speak for publication, the loss of lumber alone is put at 125,000,000 feet. This makes a total loss for lumber of about \$3,500,000.

The great need for ready relief for the sufferers from the disaster has made everyone strain their best efforts in that direction.

Quick response has been made from many cities of the Dominion and goods and money are coming in by every train. Workmen have already started in Hull to build shelter for the people. Everything has to be conveyed over the river in boats.

TO ISSUE BONDS FOR RELIEF.

Ottawa, Ont., April 25.—At a mass meeting of citizens held last night it was decided to instruct the city council to ask the Ontario legislature for leave to borrow \$100,000 by issuing debentures to aid the sufferers from the fire in Ottawa and Hull.

General sub-committees were appointed for the purpose of affording relief. It was decided to build two shelter buildings in Hull. Orders for blankets, bread and other necessities were given. The needs for relief are pressing.

E. B. Eddy's entire insurance is placed at \$650,000, while his loss is about \$2,000,000. The insurance is principally in American companies. Booth has only \$158,000 insurance and Gilmore and Hughson \$187,000.

Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, has given \$500 to the fire sufferers. The Chinese merchants of Victoria have wired expressions of sympathy to citizens of fire-swept Ottawa and Hull with \$500 in token of their sympathy. Several car loads of provisions, clothing, etc., contributed in Montreal have been received.

MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY.

The following cable dispatches have been received by Lord Minto, the governor general from Joseph Chamberlain: "London—Her majesty has heard with deep regret of the great fire at Ottawa and has commanded me to desire you to convey to the immediate sufferers and to her people in Canada an expression of heartfelt sympathy in the calamity which has befallen them. She trusts that there has been no loss of life, and would be glad to have any further particulars you can furnish."

"London—I have received with the deepest concern your message reporting the disastrous fire at Ottawa. I am sure the people of the mother country would be glad to have an opportunity for contributing to the relief of the misery and destitution caused to their fellow subjects in Canada by this calamity, and I propose to ask the lord mayor to open a fund for this purpose."

LONDON WILL AID.

London, April 25.—After a consultation with the Canadian high commissioner, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lord Mayor Newton has decided to immediately open a Mansion House fund for the relief of the homeless people of Ottawa and a stock exchange fund was opened today with several large subscriptions. The lord mayor's appeal will be issued Monday.

IN A LARGE CLASS.

At the Church of Epiphany, Archland boulevard and Adams street, Chicago, a few days ago, Bishop Anderson confirmed a class of ninety-two persons, among them being two young men, Brainerd and Henry

Atkins, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Atkins, who formerly resided in this city. The young men will be remembered by many friends in this city. The eldest, Brainerd, was formerly employed as a pressman at the Newspaper Union, and is now with the Chicago house of that company.

WON THE PRIZE.

In the amateur show at Princess rink Friday evening, first prize, a handsome silver water set, was awarded to the Misses Eva and Ella Heazlit, whose contribution to the program was a song and dance—"Ellie Green's Cakes Walk." The little ladies are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Heazlit, of 9 Huffman street, and are but ten and eight years of age respectively.

TO BE DEDICATED TOMORROW.

NEW CONCORDIA SCHOOL ON WALTON AVENUE.

Normal Ceremonies at the New Lutheran Institution—Outline of the Program.

Tomorrow will occur the dedicatory ceremonies of the new Concordia Lutheran church and school building just completed on Walton avenue and the event will be one of unusual interest, particularly to the German Lutheran congregations of the city. The exercises were to have been held some weeks ago, but were postponed on account of the death of Mrs. Rev. Miller.

The exercises will open Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, when the ceremony of dedication will occur, the main address being delivered by Professor Blumemann, of Addison, Ill., and students of Concordia college assisting in the singing. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock Rev. Philip Wambagans will preach the sermon, and following this the new principal of the school, Professor Pohlman, will be installed. Concordia choir will render the musical service.

In the evening a union service will be held at St. Paul's church, when Rev. Gross will deliver a sermon in farewell to Rev. Lange, who leaves that congregation to accept the pastorate of the new Concordia church. Rev. Lange will deliver an address in response and the choir of St. Paul's church will assist in the service.

Arrangements have been made for adequate street car service and it is certain that with favorable weather an immense crowd will be in attendance. On the Lewis street line a six minute service will be given and passengers are landed with a two blocks of the new school.

KENTUCKY BRIEF FILED.

Washington, April 25.—Counsel for Hon. William B. Taylor and John Marshall, in the contest in the supreme court over the offices of governor and lieutenant governor of Kentucky, today filed their brief in the case in that court. The brief is signed by James P. Helm, Helm Bruce and Kennedy Helm as counsel, while the names of ex-Gov. W. O. Bradley, W. H. Vest, A. E. Willson, D. W. Fairleigh, W. C. P. Breckinridge and John Shelby are appended as "of counsel."

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Mattie Kummer is visiting friends in Pierceton.

Mrs. John Hanes is in Columbia City, visiting her mother.

Dr. McCaskey will leave this evening for Washington, D. C.

The Misses Mattie Brown and Pearl Snyder, home telephone operators, will spend Dewey day in Chicago.

Miss Habecker, of the Hanna school, tendered a reception in honor of Miss Murphy, who resigned on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Felts have as their guest J. O. Felts, of Chicago. Mr. Felts travels for Carson, Piore, Scott & Co., of Chicago.

Miss Nellie McDonald went to Portland, Ore., this week, to take up her residence with her uncle, John Kiacade, formerly of this city.

The members of S. W. Stick Circle, No. 18, Ladies of the G. A. R., will meet in their hall at 2:30 Sunday afternoon to make arrangements for the funeral of Sister Grand.

A. Z. Polhamus, superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school, entertained the teachers and others who are assisting him in the school. This affair was a most pleasant one and will result in increased effort on the part of the teachers in the interest of the school.

FIND HER GUILTY.

JURY AGREES ON VERDICT IN HASENFUSS CASE.

DELIBERATED NINE HOURS

AND RETURNED A VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

THE JURY STOOD SIX AND SIX

ATTORNEY MORRIS ASKS FOR A NEW TRIAL.

The jury in the case against Mattie E. Hasenfuss, who is charged with poisoning Carl Westenfeld, returned a verdict finding the defendant guilty of manslaughter.

It was 6:10 Friday evening when Judge O'Rourke completed reading his charge to the jury and the jurors retired to the jury room for deliberation. A few minutes later they were taken to supper and returned to settle Mrs. Hasenfuss' fate. Guesses were numerous as to the length of the time it would take to agree on a verdict, but there were none who believed there would be a second disagreement. A vigil of reporters and attorneys was kept up until past midnight, but then believing there was no chance of a verdict until morning the watch was abandoned. At 3:10 Saturday morning Bailiff Joe Mason was called to the jury room and informed that an agreement was reached. Judge O'Rourke and the attorneys were notified and Sheriff Melching was instructed to bring the defendant into court. When the sheriff went to awaken the defendant she was sleeping peacefully, all forgetful that twelve men were deliberating as to whether she should be a free woman or spend her life in prison. She hurriedly dressed, and in company with the sheriff and Deputy Young walked to the court house. There was no expression of fear and until the court house was reached no indication was given by the defendant that she realized the importance of the verdict about to be opened. On the stairs leading to the court room, however, she hesitated and swayed, but recovered and with the utmost composure walked into court and confronted her judges. R. L. Morris, defendant's attorney, was present, as were also Attorney Doughman and Hon. W. G. Colerick. Samuel Zimmerman, foreman, handed the little piece of paper to Judge O'Rourke, who glanced over it and read, "We, the jury, find Mattie E. Hasenfuss guilty of manslaughter."

The defendant was pale and nervous, but did not break down. Mr. Morris standing near to assist her, anticipating that whatever the verdict Mrs. Hasenfuss might be overcome by her feelings. The jury was polled and each jurymen endorsed the verdict as read. Attorney Morris spoke to Mrs. Hasenfuss, who said, "Apply for a new trial; I am innocent." The attorney immediately addressed the court and made informal application for a new trial. The defendant was then taken back to the county jail, there to await the result of this application. The punishment for manslaughter is from two to twenty-one years in prison.

The jurymen were not reluctant to tell how they had voted. The ballots on the innocence or guilt of Mrs. Hasenfuss stood 6 to 6. It is understood that Messrs. Zimmerman, Surfur, Madden, McDuffy, Bender and Edwards voted for conviction, and Messrs. Herrick, Gruber, Richards, Shutt, Dudgeon and Read voted for acquittal. After the ballots followed hours of deliberation and out of this deliberation grew the compromise verdict of manslaughter.

One side would not agree to acquittal and the other would not agree to murder in either the first or second degree, but to avoid a disagreement and another expensive trial a verdict of manslaughter was finally determined upon.

A Sentinel reporter talked with Mr. Morris this morning and he stated that he would press the motion for a new trial and if this was overruled he was not prepared to say what further action would be taken. Mrs. Hasenfuss is apparently as unconcerned as before the verdict was rendered, persisting with emphasis in answer to every query that she is innocent of the murder of Carl Westenfeld.

In jail with her was little "Tootsy" Miller, who was the defendant's companion in the court room during the most of the trial. This morning the board of children's guardians

made application for possession of the five-year-old child and she was placed into their custody at noon on the order of Judge O'Rourke.

Mr. Porter recovering. New York, April 25.—George F. Betts, brother-in-law of John Addison Porter, gave out the following statement last night: "John Addison Porter has been operated upon and the operation was entirely successful. We do not care to give the name of the hospital or the names of the doctors. But you can say that Mr. Porter is out of danger."

WHO WERE CHOSEN

NEW NAMES INDICATED FOR THE BISHOPRIC.

ECHOES OF THE LATE MEETING

OF CONSULTERS AND IRREMOVABLE RECTORS.

OF THE FORT WAYNE DIOCESE

THE SELECTIONS AS FIXED BY RUMOR.

HE WILL CONTEST THE SEAT.

COWDEN SAYS LASSITER WAS GIVEN A PAPER VOTE.

Contention Begun Over the Seat of the Late Congressman Epes, of Virginia.

Washington, April 25.—Some routine business was transacted at the opening of the session of the house today.

Francis R. Lassiter, who succeeds the late Sidney Epes as a republican from the Fourth Virginia district, was sworn in.

In connection with the presentation of his credentials a communication was read from James Golden Cowden, protesting against the seating of Mr. Lassiter and filing notice of a formal contest on the ground that the vote by which Mr. Lassiter claimed election was a "paper vote," not actually cast.

The agricultural appropriation bill was sent to conference. Messrs. Wadsworth, of New York; Henry, of Connecticut, and Williams, of Mississippi, were appointed conferees.

IN THE SENATE.

Washington, April 25.—When the senate convened today the desk of each senator bore the evidence taken in the Clark case, consisting of three large volumes and the report of the committee in the case.

A resolution was adopted providing that the exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the Grand Army of the Republic of the statue of General Ulysses S. Grant, to be erected in the capitol, be made the special order for Saturday, May 10, at 4 p. m.

A resolution introduced yesterday by Mr. Pettigrew, S. D., calling upon the president and secretary of war for information as to whether General Torres on behalf of Aguinaldo asked General Otis to cease hostilities and for information as to the alleged salute made to the Filipino flag by Admiral Dewey was passed without discussion.

APPEALS TO CITIZENS.

Chicago, April 25.—Mayor Harrison today issued an appeal to the citizens of Chicago to use their influence in settling the labor troubles here, which involve practically every branch of industry. The city administration, he says, has done all in its power to bring about a settlement by arbitration, but has failed. Regarding the refusal of the contractors' association to appear before the arbitration board appointed by the city council, the mayor expresses the belief that the time has come for the conservative contractors to withdraw from the contractors' council. Mayor Harrison also took further steps for the suppression of labor riots and the protection of non-union workmen engaged on buildings in various parts of the city.

FRIENDS MAKE DENIAL.

New York, April 25.—Friends and business associates of John Lambert, president of the American Steel and Wire company, and John W. Gates, chairman of the board of directors of that company, today made emphatic denials of the report that these gentlemen had left New York to evade summonses issued against them in connection with recent stock transactions. It is tacitly admitted, however, that such summonses have been issued and that the matter will be pushed.

MR. PORTER RECOVERING.

New York, April 25.—George F. Betts, brother-in-law of John Addison Porter, gave out the following statement last night: "John Addison Porter has been operated upon and the operation was entirely successful. We do not care to give the name of the hospital or the names of the doctors. But you can say that Mr. Porter is out of danger."

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OF THE FORT WAYNE DIOCESE

THE SELECTIONS AS FIXED BY RUMOR.

It is known that the names of three additional Catholic prelates are now under consideration by the church authorities for the appointment of bishop of Fort Wayne. They were selected at a meeting of the consultants and irremovable rectors held in this city on Monday evening, and while no person aside from those present can make an authoritative statement, The Sentinel has reason to believe that the three new names selected as worthy of this high honor were as follows:

Rev. Father Seivfert, formerly president of Hensseler college.

Rev. Father Schleifer, a Franciscan, now at Cincinnati.

Rev. Father Specht, administrator of the diocese of Columbus.

When Archbishop Elder and the consultants of the diocese held their meeting in Fort Wayne this week it was done so quietly that very few persons were aware of the presence of the clergymen in the city, and as the sessions are executive, no member will disclose any of the details of the meeting. It is impossible, therefore, to state with positive assurance that any certain selection has been made, yet rumors occasionally leak out inadvertently, bearing so far as possible, the stamp of genuineness.

The reason for the second meeting of the consultants is believed to lie in the fact that several of the priests heretofore indicated as desirable and capable to head the Fort Wayne diocese have been removed from the range of probability. One of them, Rev. Dr. Moeller, of Cincinnati, will doubtless be named as bishop of Columbus, and another favorite for the Fort Wayne position, Rev. Dr. Schoenhoff, of Cincinnati, is in feeble health and would hardly be equal to the arduous duties of the position.

The three gentlemen named above, who are believed to have been selected at the meeting on Monday evening, are said to be exceptionally learned clergymen, and stand high in the work of the Catholic church. It was expected by the clergy of the diocese that a choice would have been made for bishop before this date, but as the appointment has been delayed, no one can express an opinion as to when the selection will be made.

ANNUAL RELAY RACES.

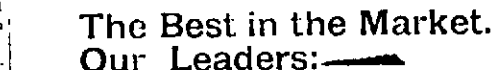
Philadelphia, April 25. The sixth annual relay races of the University of Pennsylvania are being run off on Franklin field this afternoon. Athletes from every large college and from most of the academies and preparatory schools of the eastern part of this country are participating in the contests. The number of institutions represented is more than 100, and more than 450 athletes are entered for the various events. Twenty-one of the twenty-seven events on the program are running races, while the other six are field contests. Many of the performers are stars in their particular specialties and, barring the pole vault, there are champions in all the contests.

PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.

New York, April 25.—The North German Lloyd steamer Trave, which sailed today for Naples, took out a large party of Catholic priests who are making a pilgrimage to Rome. There were sixty-five priests in the party, fifty of whom came from Brooklyn and the others from St. Louis. The Brooklyn delegation was under the leadership of Bishop O'Donnell, while the party from St. Louis was led by Archbishop Main. One of the pilgrims from St. Louis was Rev. D. S. Phelan, editor of the Western Watchman. There were fully 2,000 men, women and children at the pier in Hoboken to witness the priests' departure.

Mrs. Cyrus Stein, of Poneto, and Miss Ira Brickley, of Ossian, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hunter, of 73 Wall street. Miss Brickley is a teacher in the public schools.

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Imperial.
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Also various other good
Makes. —

Prices from \$25 to \$50.

**Over 50 Barnes, 75 Imperials,
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OUR SPECIAL and OAKER CITY.

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Screen Doors and Windows.

RIDE A

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And Lead the Procession.

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All High Grade Bicycles.

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WAYNE CYCLE CO.,

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my. | No. 3 Arcade. **MARION BLACK, Manager.**

SUNDAY
6:45 a. m.

SUNDAY
6:45 a. m.

0.42 u. m.

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Serve the most delicious glass of.....
Ice Cream Soda in the city

**We Sell Eight Out of Ten
Housekeeping Outfits Sold
in Fort Wayne. Why?**

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Wm. G. Gaudin

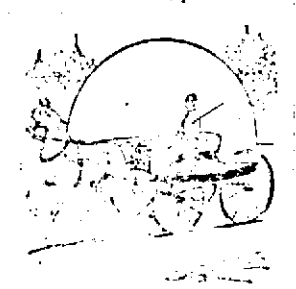
Toronto, Ont., April 28.—A crusade is being waged against American fraternal societies doing business in Canada. The Canadian Fraternal association, representing 300,000

McCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS
10¢ AND 15¢
NONE HIGHER

Most Stylish, up-to-date and easily understood Paper Patterns made. Absolutely Perfect-Fitting. Sold in every City and Town, or by Mail.

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Special Announcement

To our friends and patrons we take pleasure in informing you that we now carry in stock

The Famous Julia Marlowe Shoes and Oxford Ties.

The Shoes with Elastic Gaiters and Oxford Ties.

Julia Marlowe
\$3.00
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Special attention given to Diseases of the Stomach, Catarrhal Affections and Female Diseases. Consultation free.
69 EAST BERRY STREET, Tri-State Bldg.
Hours—9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Home phone 911.

THE RACE BEGINS.

INTER STATE TEAMS PLAYING FOR PENNANT.

DAYTON AGAINST FORT WAYNE

IDEAL WEATHER FOR THE NATIONAL GAME.

FRED COOKE IS THE UMPIRE

CINCINNATI CLIMBS UP IN LEAGUE RACE.

The weather man was good to the Fort Wayne base ball management today and served to them ideal base ball weather, neither too hot nor too cool, and with now and then a floating cloud to warm "Old Sol" that he must not become too liberal in his distribution of warmth and sunshine. And the "fans" were happy. Lovers of the game, young and old, hurried about their morning work greeting each other with remarks such as "Well, I'll see you at the game this afternoon," "Isn't this nice weather?" and "Who do you think will win?"

The Daytonians arrived fourteen strong during the morning and Manager Armour was with them to handle the shikels. They registered at the Randall and the youngsters who chase the foul tips for an opportunity to see the game lingered around the sidewalk in front of the hotel to "size 'em up." They are a natty looking aggregation and if they can play as appearances would indicate patrons of the game will know again that Dayton is on the base ball map. The Fort Wayne spent the morning trying on their handsome new gray uniforms, and testing up for the first championship contest of the year.

Fred Cooke, an old Fort Wayne player who has been appointed one of the Inter State umpires, arrived in the city this morning and is handling the indicators.

The same teams will play tomorrow at League park when it is anticipated one of the big crowds of the season will be present.

SHOPMEN'S TEAM.

The employees of the Bass machine shops have organized their ball team for the season and are open to meet any shop team in the city. The following shopmen compose the club: Ed Hughes, pitcher; Henry Meyers, catcher; E. Egeman, first base; F. McNulty, second base; William Hageman, third base; Harry Knoll, short stop; C. Brookings, left field; Harry Benny, center field; Wally Connors, right field; B. Singleton, mascot; J. J. Luley, manager.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Philadelphia	5	3	.625
Cincinnati	5	3	.625
Brooklyn	4	3	.571
St. Louis	4	3	.571
New York	3	3	.500
Chicago	3	4	.429
Pittsburg	3	5	.375
Boston	2	5	.286

The Chicago Orphans opened the National League season yesterday in the Windy City before 5,700 people. Loftus' men won a victory from the St. Louis team because they hunched hits. Clingman's work at short and Greiger's throwing were features.

Chicago, 10; St. Louis, 10.
Hits: Chicago, 13; St. Louis, 10.
Errors: Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 1.
Batters: Taylor and Cannon; Jones and Clegg.

VICTORY FOR BEDS.

The Cincinnati provided the ball in all directions and gave the organized players an overwhelming defeat. Beddell and Brown each made two hits. Score: Cincinnati, 11; St. Louis, 10.
Hits: Cincinnati, 23; Pittsburgh, 7.
Batters: Houston, Smith and Peitz; Tammann, Wicks, Fishery, Zimmerman and Latimer.

RENEATERS BEATEN.

Boston's sluggers panned Seymour out of the box in the second inning and Currier believed him, allowing the Bostonians no more scores. Day's made three two baggers and Smith one. Score: New York, 10; Boston, 5.
Hits: New York, 13; Boston, 5.
Errors: New York, 2; Boston, 1.
Batters: Seymour, Currier, Grady and Warner; Willis, Pittinger and Clarke.

CHAMPIONS WON.

The Brooklyners solved Orib's curves

and won a rather easy victory. Delahanty made four hits. Score: Brooklyn, 10; Philadelphia, 4.
Hits: Brooklyn, 16; Philadelphia, 11.
Errors: Brooklyn, 2; Philadelphia, 4.
Batteries: McGinnity and McGuire; Orib, Douglass and McFall; land.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Milwaukee	4	2	.667
Kansas City	5	3	.625
Chicago	4	3	.571
Indianapolis	4	3	.571
Cleveland	4	3	.571
Detroit	3	4	.429
Buffalo	3	4	.429
Minneapolis	2	7	.286

THE BREWERS WON.

The Milwaukee won the opening game at home yesterday, defeating Comiskey's White Stockings in the presence of 4,000 people. Wheeler was effective, while Patterson was hit opportunely. Score: Milwaukee, 3; St. Louis, 0.
Hits: Milwaukee, 4; Chicago, 5.
Errors: Milwaukee, 3; Chicago, 3.
Batteries: Wheeler and Yeager; Patterson and Sugden.

HOOSIERS BEATEN AGAIN.

The Cleveland took kindly to Damman's curves and won another victory from Indianapolis in the presence of 1,500 people. Score: Cleveland, 5; Indianapolis, 0.
Hits: Cleveland, 10; Indianapolis, 11.
Errors: Cleveland, 2; Indianapolis, 2.
Batteries: Hoffman and Diggins; Damman and Powers.

DEFEAT FOR MILLERS.

Kansas City won the opening game from the Millers at Milwaukee in the ninth inning on errors by Smith and Nance. Score: Kansas City, 3; Milwaukee, 1.
Hits: Kansas City, 13; Milwaukee, 8.
Errors: Kansas City, 3; Milwaukee, 4.
Batteries: Patton and Goding; Hastings and Fisher.

DETROITS BEAT BUFFALO.

The Detroit outclassed Buffalo and won an uninteresting game. Flood at second base had two errors. Score: Detroit, 10; Buffalo, 0.
Hits: Detroit, 10; Buffalo, 7.
Errors: Detroit, 3; Buffalo, 4.
Batteries: Cronin and Shaw; Milligan, Baker and Speer.

PRINTERS LOCKED OUT.

Amsterdam, April 28.—This city is without newspapers today and will remain so until Monday and perhaps longer, the proprietors of printing establishments and managers of newspapers having locked out all the printers owing to a strike.

TAKEN TO PRIVATE ASYLUM.

Oakland, Cal., April 28.—Lady Yaida-Buller has been removed to a private sanitarium for the insane upon the authority of her sister, Mrs. Safford, who recently came here from the east.

WILL STOP THE SERVICE.

New York, April 28.—The first effect in this city of the action of congress in refusing to appropriate money to continue the pneumatic tube mail service is the stoppage of the service by the Tubular Dispatch company. General Manager Bogardus, of the company, has notified Postmaster Van Cott that the service for transporting mail from the lower part of the city to the uptown stations will be discontinued at once.

"MISS MURPHY" A MOTHER.

New York, April 28.—"Miss Murphy," the hippopotamus in the Central park menagerie, last night gave birth to the fourth young "hippo" born in the park. This newest "hippo" is about fourteen inches long and stands eight inches high and weighs about twenty pounds.

LOGS ARE DESTROYED.

Two Harbors, Minn., April 28.—Several million feet of logs, owned by the Miller-Arnold company, contractors for the Alger-Smith company, at Silver Creek, six miles down the lake from here, caught fire from forest fires and about \$50,000 worth of logs were burned. The loss will be considerable more as the fire has not yet been extinguished. Fire tugs from Duluth and over 100 men from this place are at work endeavoring to save the logs.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Herman H. Lords and Mary G. Patterson.
Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago, April 28.—The wheat market opened steady today. May a shade lower at 65¢ and July 1¢ up at 67½¢. Cables were not responsive to strength here yesterday and the business was due principally to reports that North Dakota and Manitoba needed rain, and the poor outlook in Michigan, Indiana and Ohio. Trade was light. May advanced to 66½¢, but sold back to 65½¢. July sold off to 67½¢ at 67½¢. Receipts here were 23 cars, one of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 422 cars against 227 last week and 358 a year ago.

Corn was firm and there was a fair trade. Receipts here were light—167 cars—and it was believed that two of the leading bulls would pay for most of the cash corn on delivery day. May opened 1½¢ up at 39½¢ to 40¢ and July 1½¢ improved at 41½¢, raising off to 40½¢. May was the steeper variety. The market was dull and trading mostly local to the end. There was selling on a small scale by scattered longs, a bit of export business reported and changing of May for July. The close was heavy and at the bottom, May 1½¢ down at 39½¢ and July 1½¢ down at 40½¢.

The oats market was active and easier. The was some liquidation of May and also selling of July on the favorable crop outlook. May opened a shade down at 22½¢ and sold to 22½¢. July began the session unchanged at 23½¢ and declined to 23½¢ at 23½¢. Receipts were 180 cars. There was little support to the market later and the close was dull and easy. May 1½¢ down at 20½¢ and July 1½¢ down at 20½¢.

The provisions market was quiet and steady, helped by a firm hog market. July pork opened 2½¢ lower at \$12.50, touched \$12.57½ and eased to \$12.62½; July lard unchanged at \$7.37½, easing to \$7.32½; and May ribs a shade lower at \$7.10, selling down to \$7.02½.

THE CLOSE.
Wheat—April, 65½¢; May, 65½¢; July, 67½¢; Sept., 68½¢ at 68½¢.
Corn—April, 39½¢; May, 39½¢; July, 40½¢; Sept., 41½¢ at 41½¢.
Oats—April, 22½¢; May, 22½¢; July, 23½¢; Sept., 23½¢.
Pork—April, \$12.57½; May, \$12.57½; July, \$12.77½.
Lard—April, \$7.20; May, \$7.20; July, \$7.25; Sept., \$7.25 at 7.25.
Ribs—April, \$6.95; May, \$6.95; July, \$6.97½; Sept., \$6.97½ at 6.97½.
Flax—Cash N. W., \$1.73; Cash S. W., \$1.73; May, \$1.72; Sept., \$1.73 at 1.73.
Ore, \$1.18.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, April 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market generally steady. Good to prime steers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; poor to medium, \$4.25 to \$4.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 to \$3.50; cows, \$3.00 to \$4.00; heifers, \$3.25 to \$4.00; canners, \$2.20 to \$2.50; bulls, \$2.00 to \$3.00; calves, \$4.50 to \$5.00; Texas fed steers, \$4.00 to \$5.25; Texas bulls, \$3.25 to \$4.25.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, April 28.—Money on call steady at 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 16½¢; per cent; sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills, at \$4.88½, 48½¢ for demand and at \$4.84½, 184½¢ for 60 days; posted rates, \$1.35 to \$1.50; and \$1.80 to \$4.50; commercial bills, \$4.83½ to \$4.84½; silver certificates, \$0.99 to \$1.00; Mexican dollars, 17½¢.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

New York, April 28.—Opening prices for stocks showed small changes. Sugar was quoted on the running sales at the opening at 12 below up to a parity with last night and quickly rallied over a point from the lowest. American Tobacco declined a sharp fraction and Continental Tobacco advanced.

The metal stocks were subjected to a general attack. Steel and Wire and National Steel being the chief sufferers, and losing 3 points. The others were off 1 to 2 points. In the general list lower prices prevailed, but variations were narrow and business small. Norfolk and Western preferred rose 1½¢ and Sugar rallied to 11½¢.

Sugar was carried up to 11½¢ and the market hardened in sympathy. Steel and Wire and National Steel recovered a point or over. The market held off on the bank statement and became sluggish and uncertain. The closing was dull and irregular and generally lower than last night.

NEW YORK PRODUCE.

New York, April 28.—Butter—Receipts, 2,552 pkgs; market firm, western creamery, 15½¢ to 16¢; factory, 15½¢ to 16¢.
Cheese—Receipts, 3,555 pkgs; market steady; fancy large white, 11½¢; fancy large colored, 11½¢ to 11½¢; fancy small white, 10½¢ to 11½¢; fancy small colored, 10½¢ to 11½¢.
Eggs—Receipts, 0,652 pkgs; market steady; storage western at mark,

12½¢ to 13¢; regular packing at mark, 12½¢ to 13¢; southern at mark, 11¢ to 12½¢.
Sugar—Raw, steady; refined, quiet.
Coffee—Market steady.

THE BOND MARKET.

New York, April 28.—State bonds inactive; railroad bonds steady; government bonds steady.
Refunding 2s, when issued, 102½¢.
U. S. 2s registered, 101½¢.
U. S. 3s registered, 101½¢.
U. S. 3s coupon, 109½¢.
U. S. 4s registered (new), 113½¢.
U. S. 4s coupon (new), 113½¢.
U. S. 4s registered (old), 114½¢.
U. S. 4s coupon (old), 114½¢.
U. S. 5s registered, 112½¢.
U. S. 5s coupon, 113½¢.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, April 28.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:
Surplus reserve, inc., \$2,179,925.
Loans, inc., 7,075,300.
Specie, inc., 1,629,300.
Legal tenders, inc., 2,909,900.
Deposits, inc., 9,433,100.
Circulation, dec., 281,800.
The banks now hold \$17,074,275 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

OFFICE THIEVES AT WORK.

BREAK INTO D. L. HARDING'S INSURANCE OFFICE.
The Safe Robbed of Twenty-Nine Dollars—Visit the Office of J. F. Bickel.

Office Thieves last night visited the Bank block and succeeded in stealing spending money enough to last for a week or two. Shortly after 9 o'clock this morning, when D. L. Harding, whose insurance office is in the Bank block, opened the door to his safe he found that the Bank vault in which he locked his cash had been broken into and \$29 in money had been stolen. He notified Superintendent Garsline, who, with Detective Coking, made an investigation. The office door was locked when Mr. Harding came down this morning and this means that whoever the thief was he carried a key to the door. It was necessary to cut the front off the little money vault in order to get the cash and this had been done. The police officers made inquiry and found that the office of J. F. Bickel in the same block had also been entered, but only about 51 worth of stamps were taken. There is no clue to the thief or thieves, but it is believed to be the work of local talent.

FRANCES SLOCUM MONUMENT.

Wabash, Ind., April 28.—The monument to Frances Slocum, the lost child of Wyoming, has been received here, and hauled out to the Bundy graveyard, ten miles southwest. With it came the iron fence which is to inclose the shaft. Workmen will next week begin work on the foundation for the monument, which bears an inscription appropriate to the circumstances. Everything will be in readiness for the unveiling long before the time appointed for the ceremony—May 17. Circulars in relation to the affair have been sent out by the relatives of Frances Slocum, and James F. Stutesman, of Peru, is arranging a program for the occasion.

EXPLOSION OF A BOILER.

Huntington, April 28.—Edward Wheeler and Edward Leonard, employed at drilling in the Wheeler lime beds, were seriously injured by an explosion of a stationary boiler yesterday. Leonard was thrown fifty feet and fell in the Little Wabash river. The engine was thrown a like distance and lies a perfect wreck in the stream. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

AN OUTING AT THE OCEAN.

Seashore Excursion Via Pennsylvania Lines Will be Run August 9th.

The annual low rate excursion to the seashore will be run via the Pennsylvania lines Thursday, August 9th. On that date reduced fare tickets will be sold to Atlantic City, Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, New Jersey, Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md. The round trip from Fort Wayne will be \$14.50 to either of the ten resorts mentioned, which constitute the most popular summer havens along the Atlantic coast.

No more enjoyable vacation outing can be planned than a visit to the seashore in mid-summer. Arrangements may be made for participating in the pleasures offered by this excursion by communicating with Mr. J. E. Ross, Ticket Agent. a28 m2.5,0,12,10

When Others Fail, Consult



Dr. Wenger, Specialist.
25 years European and American Hospital and private practice experience for all diseases of the throat, nose, ears, lungs, liver, kidneys, stomach, heart, bowels, bladder, blood, skin, etc. and all kinds of diseases. Kidney and Urinary diseases, blood, etc. and all kinds of diseases. Private treatment of all diseases. Last Harbor and all its attending ailments, both young and old. The awful effects of early indigestion, protracted weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pleurisy, bronchitis, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain. Rheumatism, Tetter, Eczema cured without knife or pain.
Do not let timidity or prejudice keep you from calling.
OFFICE DAYS:—Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays.
Sundays Hours 9 to 4 only.
Dr. N. R. Wenger,
135 CALHOUN STREET, Fort Wayne, Ind.

We Make Frames. We Frame Pictures

WALL PAPER!
ALL GRADES. Most Artistic Line in the City.
...Call and see us...
Keil & Keil,
116 Calhoun Street.

LAWN MOWERS
The best Lawn Mowers money can buy are to be had at our store. They are the **PENNSYLVANIA QUAKER CITY and WESTFIELD.**
The three standard mowers of the world. Our prices on these goods are right. Call and see them before buying.
C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.,
Hardware, Garden Hose, Paints and Oils.
39 and 40 East Columbia Street.

You Shall be Satisfied.
It means something to us if your plate fits, and if you are entirely satisfied with your gold crown or piece of bridgework. These prices are for honest, reliable dental work: Set of teeth, \$8.00; gold crown, \$5.00; silver fillings, 50¢ up; cleaning teeth, 50¢ up; painless extraction, 50¢. All our work is guaranteed. Get an estimate of what your work will cost. Examination free.
BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,
DR. M'ALISTER, Mgr. 74 Calhoun St.

Here's a Snap.
I just got in a Bicycle that ought to sell for \$50, at least, and is well worth \$10. Baldwin Chain, Kelly Bars, L. other Craps and a finish fit for a queen. Will sell it for \$25, and your money back if you are dissatisfied with it after a week's trial.
So far my sale on Ramblers is 20 per cent. higher than it was last year at this time. 228 Ramblers were sold by me in 1899. From present indications over 300 Ramblers will find local customers in 1900.
The best wheel made in the world with G. J. tires, for \$10 (with M. & W. or single tube tires \$36, is the secret of Rambler sales.
A. C. KATT Sells them.

The Best Furniture Polish is 3 in 1 Oil.
If in doubt, get a trial bottle free. One bottle only necessary for conviction. Indisputably it's good for the bicycle, too.
A. C. KATT,
SELLS IT.

A STAR OF HOPE

OR
BUNCE'S NATURE'S HERBS OF LIFE

TRADE MARK.

FOR ALL SUFFERERS

NATURE'S HERBS OF LIFE

is the only medicine on Earth packed and backed with a Legal Guarantee which says No Cure, No Pay.

It positively cures Rheumatism, Catarrh, Grip, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Blood and Female Disorders, Constipation and Nervousness. Cures Children of Bed Wetting.

You run no risk of a loss. Your Money back if it fails to cure. A complete 3-Months Treatment and Cure for only \$1.00, only 10¢ cents a Month. You take No Poison. Nature's Herbs of Life is God's own medicine. Roots and Herbs.

For Sale by all Fort Wayne Druggists.

Look at the Facts.

Mr. T. Dolan, of Madrid, Perkins Co., Neb., writes: "I was cured of painful periods by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and his Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla. I think Dr. Pierce's medicines the best in the world."

Mrs. Carrie B. Dolan, of Madison, Wis., writes: "I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—having taken it for nine months previous to confinement. I suffered severely any compared with what I find at other times."

"I suffered fifteen years with female weakness and nervousness," writes Mrs. Vincent Bohall, of Franklin, Johnson Co., Ind., "one year ago I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took six bottles of each and now I am well. I owe my life to Dr. Pierce."

NOTICE!

To taxpayers, residents and non-residents that Goldstone, 23 West Main street, buys, sells and deals in everything on earth. First-class jeweler and watchmaker.

W. C. CLEARY, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Fine line of spring suitings and trousers.

Prices reasonable. Fit guaranteed.

11 W. WASHINGTON ST.

Are You Particular?

If you are, then I am

The Tailor

You want

Am particular, too—Have to be, other wise you get your money back, and I am not in business for my health, you know.

Elegant Assortment of Spring Goods

Suits and Overcoats to measure, \$18 to \$10.

Trousers, \$1.50 to \$10.

THE TAILOR.

30 E. Columbia Street.

MORE NEW WORK.

ORDERS PLACED WITH THE PITTSBURG SHOPS

200 GONDOLAS, 200 BOX CARS AND FOURTEEN CARS FOR A NARROW GAUGE LINE.

SOME WABASH APPOINTMENTS

ROSTER OF THE FREIGHT DEPARTMENT REVISED.

The Fort Wayne shop of the Pennsylvania company has been instructed to place orders for the necessary lumber for the building of 200 box cars and 200 gondolas. Instructions were also placed with the same shop to build eight narrow gauge box cars and six narrow gauge gondolas for the Waynesburg and Washington road, a coal line belonging to the company. These narrow gauge cars will have a capacity of 40,000 pounds and will be similar in construction to the standard Pennsylvania car, only lighter. Work upon them will be taken up soon, but it will probably be several weeks before the work of construction on the standard box cars and gondolas mentioned in the foregoing will be taken up.

WILL INITIATE A CLASS.

A. O. Porter lodge, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, will initiate a class of applicants at the meeting next Monday night and it is expected that there will be initiations at each of the meetings during the month of May.

STEEL CARS OBJECTIONABLE.

Several months ago the Colorado Southern ordered ninety steel freight cars. A few were received and the company finds that they cannot be used economically unless practically the entire equipment is made to conform to the new standard. Used in connection with wooden cars, the steel cars damage the lighter cars. As the company could not undertake to change all its equipment, the order for steel cars was canceled and an order for 280 wooden freight cars was placed.

WABASH PAY CAR HERE.

The Wabash pay car was in the city this morning, paying the employees for March services. The amount distributed was larger than usual, owing to the busy time on the road and shops. A. B. Adams, general roadmaster, and R. A. Houghton, division roadmaster, accompanied the car.

FAILED TO PASS.

An incident in the railway career of S. R. Callaway, president of the New York Central lines, which was never before in print, is thus told by the Indianapolis Journal: "Mr. Callaway, when a young man, visited Montreal and went into the office of W. Wainwright, general assistant of the president of the Grand Trunk, applied for a position, and Mr. Wainwright detailed his chief clerk to examine him as to his fitness for railroad work. It then, as now, being a rule that every applicant for a position should pass an examination. Mr. Wainwright's clerk reported that he did not pass the examination. 'No matter,' said Mr. Wainwright, 'hire him. I like the looks of the fellow,' and Mr. Callaway went to work at \$8.33 per month; in 1863 he was appointed junior clerk to the treasurer of the Grand Trunk, and in 1869 was made assistant to the superintendent and secretary to the general manager of the road; in 1874 he was appointed general superintendent of the Detroit and Milwaukee, and from that time he rose rapidly in the railroad ranks. Shortly after he was elected president of the New York Central. Mr. Wainwright called upon Mr. Callaway, who rose from his chair and slapped Mr. Wainwright on the shoulder, saying: 'Only \$8.33 per month.' Mr. Callaway gives his first employer all the credit for aiding him in beginning railroad life."

IMMENSE RAILWAY EARNINGS.

The gross earnings of the railroads so far reported for the present year are almost beyond belief, says the Indianapolis Journal. The past year was looked upon as a successful year, but at the present rate the last year of the century will be the greatest in the history of railroads in the United States. The prediction has been made, times out of number, within the past six months, that the present rate could not be maintained very much longer, but each succeeding month shows an increase over the corresponding period of twelve

months before. The gross earnings of 108 systems for the first three months of the present year aggregate \$153,843,998, and the same roads for the corresponding period of 1899 show gross earnings of \$118,912,259, an increase of \$35,031,739.

TRAFFIC APPOINTMENTS.

The Wabash freight traffic department will make several changes, effective May 1. N. R. Adriance, commercial agent at Denver, will be transferred to St. Louis as agent of the Wabash and Lackawanna Dispatch. He will be succeeded at Denver by Mr. W. C. Metzger. Mr. F. E. Signer has been appointed agent of the Wabash and Lackawanna Dispatch at Chicago, and Mr. George C. Orborn has been appointed agent of the Wabash and Lackawanna Dispatch at Detroit.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Henry Geiser, of the Bass 'suit' shop, is sick.

G. T. Sunday, a Pittsburg yard switchman, is sick and off duty.

C. D. Kennedy is now employed in the draughting department of the Kerr Murray works.

Master Mechanic J. J. Muir went to Bucyrus, O., this morning on business for the company.

Foreman John Kretzinger, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is sick and unable to work today.

C. Farka, an employee of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty with injuries received while at work yesterday.

V. H. Eddy, trainmaster of the northern division of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, was in the city last night.

Engineer Ames Sine, of the Pittsburg, is taking a leave of absence for the purpose of visiting friends in the country.

R. W. Shaw and W. C. Zwick are new employees at the Pittsburg blacksmith shop. They commenced work this morning.

Conductor John Sheehan, of the Pittsburg road, has gone to Chicago to attend the funeral of his sister, who died there yesterday.

L. A. Waterson, who recently took a position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has gone to Garrett to attend to some private business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Loos left today for Mansfield, Ohio, where they will visit relatives a few days. Mr. Loos is a fireman on the Pittsburg road.

Mr. Wickham, an official of a western road, will pass through the city this evening in his private car, attached to Pennsylvania train No. 6.

F. J. Moses has been appointed division engineer of the Erie lines, with headquarters at Huntington, Ind., succeeding J. W. Davis, transferred.

Samuel B. Hunt, receiver of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City, expects the court will order him to turn the road over to its recent purchasers on June 1.

There were 20,700 freight cars taken over the horseshoe of the Pennsylvania during the month of March, the heaviest business in the history of the road.

The office rooms of Motive Power Superintendent D. F. Crawford, of the Pennsylvania, are in the hands of the house cleaning gang and will soon present a pretty appearance.

Trouble on its eastern connecting lines was responsible for delay in the arrival of Nickel Plate train No. 3 yesterday afternoon. It did not reach this city until nearly 6 o'clock.

Firemen H. Mansfield, A. Lawson and M. F. Orr and brakemen R. Kramer, of the Nickel Plate, are taking a lay off, the former because of the sickness of his wife. The others are resting.

Eighty-one officials of the Grand Trunk were present at the banquet given in Montreal to General Traffic Manager Reeves, who retires on May 1. At the banquet he was presented with a silver service costing \$1,500.

Superintendent C. D. Gorham made an inspection of the third district of the Nickel Plate yesterday on a special train, hauled by engine 27, with Engineer George Mullen at the throttle. Conductor P. J. DeVitt had charge of the train.

Engines 1, 278, 209, 413, 66 and 248 comprised the output from the Pennsylvania shops during the week ending today. During the same period engines 41, 406, 308, 307 and 13 went into the shops and are now going through general repairs.

The Kerr Murray works has made another addition to its shop force lately, included being Louis Barnhart, Theodore Cooper, Andrew Thong and H. Mustian. The latter goes in the boiler department and the three former into the foundry.

During the past year more horses have been hauled over the Pennsylvania in express cars than for ten preceding years. The war with Spain and the war now going on in South Africa have created a demand for good horses, and the animals are placed in express cars and sent through as fast as possible.

A telegram summoned Col. C. R. Higgins to the south depots last evening to meet his old friend, Hon. J. Whiting, Jr., of Canton, one of the leading lawyers of the Buckeye state and a personal friend and former

business associate of President William McKinley. Mr. Whiting is enroute to the Pacific coast. He came in the city over the Pennsylvania road and left over the Wabash.

During the illness of Road Foreman of Engines W. H. Tutthill, of the Wabash, the duties of that office will be performed by M. J. Jamison, who is a passenger engineer on the Fifth district.

Wabash engine 770, just repaired, is out today on her trial trip with the local freight train. Engine 331 is in the hands of the "tamer" and will soon be turned over to service. Engines 138 and 762 went in the shops today, the former for general and the latter for light repairs.

Perry A. Thompson, stenographer in the office of Master Mechanic W. S. McKee, of the Wabash, left this morning for Indianapolis for a short visit with his brother, sister and other relatives. Mrs. Thompson left also for Chicago, where she will be the guest of relatives over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Tettersington, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., are visiting Machinist John Casey, of the Wabash shops. Mr. Tettersington is a locomotive engineer and a few years ago lived in this city and was employed on the Pittsburg road. He is now running an engine on the Big Four road.

The sale of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City under foreclosure has been confirmed by Judge Allen, of the United States court in Springfield, Ill., and the decree entered of record in all the states through which the road passes. The plan of reorganization will now be carried out as soon as possible. It is expected that the new securities will be ready for delivery in July.

M. C. Wright, of Depauw university, is here in attendance upon his mother, who is very ill. Charles Wright, clerk of the mechanical department of the Wabash at Springfield, Ill., has also been summoned and is expected here this evening.

M. C. Wright is a machinist and when not in college is employed in the Wabash shops in this city. He is taking a theological course at Depauw.

J. Schuster, John F. Gibbons, William Brossard and C. Bloom are with L. P. Callahan has a big boil on his arm; E. L. Field has sickness in his family and is detained at home; F. W. Walda and V. Berger are engaged in making garden; A. J. Hubert, J. Weigand and W. S. Wells are looking after private business, and R. B. Bonner and A. Burchard are absent for unknown causes. Such is the situation at the Pittsburg shops as revealed by the morning subway lists.

BETTER THAN THE KNIFE.

Pyramid Pile Cure Cures Piles Quickly, Painlessly, Without Danger.

People go along for years, suffering with piles. They try this, and that, and the other thing, from carrying a buckeye to getting treatment from a physician. They obtain temporary relief, maybe, but they are never quite cured. A little strain in lifting, excessive fatigue, a little constipation, or a little diarrhoea, and the piles come back.

They don't seem to amount to much, but they banish sleep and appetite. No position is comfortable. There is intense local pain and that dreadful agonizing feeling of weight in the perineum.

Maybe in the early stages some of the many salves on sale will afford temporary relief. If the case is of long standing there is only one speedy and sure remedy. It is Pyramid Pile Cure. Even in light cases it is the safest thing to use. Other applications may cure and may not. Pyramid Pile Cure is always certain, always reliable, always brings comfort at once. Its prompt use saves months of severe suffering. In extreme cases it will save surgical operations and their attendant dangers and discomforts. It is better than the knife. Will cure easier, quicker and safer. Thousands have used it. Thousands have been cured by it. The cost is trifling compared with what it does. The price is one dollar. Most anybody would gladly pay ten dollars to be rid of piles.

Druggists sell Pyramid Pile Cure. If yours hasn't it, he will get it for you from the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., sole manufacturers.

ASK FOR THE GREEN STAMPS. 1900dtf

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO RAILWAY CO.

Pittsburgh, Pa., April 10, 1900.

NOTICE—The annual meeting of the stock and bondholders of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company, will be held at the office of the company, rooms No. 606 and 608, Smith block, in the city of Pittsburgh, on WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing four DIRECTORS in the place of a like number whose term of service expires on that day.

JOHN J. HALEY, Secretary. 17-eod-131

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hall's, 90 Calhoun St.

Roach & Albanus, 31 E. Berry St., Agents for the Columbus Bucoy Co. 24tf

MILLINERY REMOVAL SALE.

Will remove to 83 Calhoun street about May 10th and to reduce our stock will give a liberal discount on all goods sold until that time.

MRS. N. B. ROWE. 21-eod-147tf 31 E. Berry St.

MAN'S SUITING.

Spring line now in at O. Schmidt's, Merchant Tailor, 27 E. Berry street. Phone 510. 27-tf

The Hartzell Ice Cream is made fresh every day, therefore they don't need any cold storage. So order the Hartzell and get your fresh Ice Cream made the day you use it. 24-eod-1f

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hall's, 90 Calhoun St.

KAOUGH IS NAMED.

TO SUCCEED THE LATE MURRAY HARTNETT

AS WATER WORKS TRUSTEE

THE APPOINTMENT WAS NOT UNEXPECTED

SOME PROPOSALS REJECTED

WILL ASK FOR NEW BIDS FOR PAVEMENTS.

Mr. William Kaough, the well-known democratic leader, was last evening appointed by Mayor Scherer to succeed the late Murray Hartnett as water works trustee. The appointment was not unexpected as it was understood that Mr. Kaough had signified a willingness to accept, although he was not an avowed candidate for the place. The mayor made the appointment yesterday for the reason that candidates were springing up like mushrooms and he didn't care to have the scramble become too strong.

Mr. Kaough is competent, having been for years one of the best known business men of the city. Always an active democrat and for six years at the head of the county committee his friends believed that he deserved the appointment and the mayor agreed with them. He took the oath of office today and entered immediately upon the discharge of his duties. The appointment of Mr. Kaough means that there will be no change in the personnel of the employees of the department.

PROPOSALS REJECTED.

As predicted in The Sentinel yesterday the board of works rejected the bids for street pavements on Columbia, Clinton and Main streets on the grounds that they were too high. It was decided that asphalt should be laid on Berry and Court streets about the court house and the contract will be awarded to the Huber Asphalt company next week under the property owners petition for some other material. It is doubtful whether Columbia street will be paved at all this spring on account of the prospects that a franchise will be granted to the Indiana and Ohio Interurban company. If the streets were constructed and the railroad built within two years it would be necessary to tear up the pavement and the board of works will await the action of the council in the interurban matter before paving the street. The one square on Main, west of Calhoun, will not be paved and the Wayne street pavement is to be laid by private contract. Although Columbia street may not be paved the decision of the supreme court in upholding the Barrett law may mean that two or three other streets may be improved. The board has numerous petitions on file and some of these may be considered at the next meeting.

MUNICIPAL NOTES.

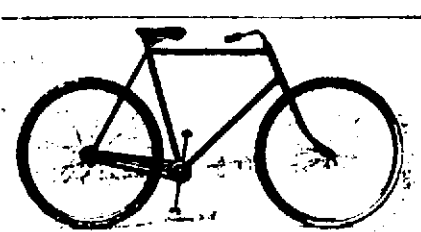
Frank Whitney, the new captain of police, did not enter upon his duties last evening as anticipated, although his bond was filed with A. E. Melching and George Gale as sureties.

The council committee of the whole will meet next Tuesday evening to consider the application of the Indiana and Ohio Interurban company for a street railway franchise.

Chairman Eggemann, of the board of works, and Councilmen Schuller, Hunch, Haag, Borkenstein and Leunart, members of the council committee on street lights, toured the city last evening and selected locations for seven new street lights. It is necessary to make additional appropriations for these lights, the regular annual appropriations being exhausted.

Wall paper to PLEASE you; cheap, TOO, at L. O. Hall's, 90 Calhoun St.

MEYER CYCLE CO.



"Orient Bicycles."

Roadster	\$50.00
Road Racer	50.00
Orient Morrow	55.00
Orient Leader	65.00
Orient Chainless (Sage's gift)	75.00
The easiest running wheel on the market.	
Cleveland Bicycles	\$10.00 and \$50.00
Adriane Bicycles	\$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00
Striding Bicycles	\$10.00 and \$50.00
Crescent Bevel Gear Chainless	\$50.00

We will offer this low price for one week. This is a 1890 up-to-date Bicycle, just as others are selling for \$75.00. Call and see them.

Ensign Bicycles

Made by Sachs Cycle Co., Toledo, Ohio. Is the best \$25.00 wheel on the market. Fun colors, any gear, adjustable bars. Guaranteed till Jan. 1st, 1901.

Call and See Our Line Before You Buy.

39 and 41 W. Berry St.

The largest exclusive furniture store in Indiana.

The House of Plain Figures.

Some dealers in furniture think it a queer way we have of marking every article in this house with the selling price in plain figures. It's a very unusual thing in the furniture business, but our customers like the plan, and we like it because it pleases them.

It assures you that this is a one price house. You're not required to pay a penny more than your neighbor does.

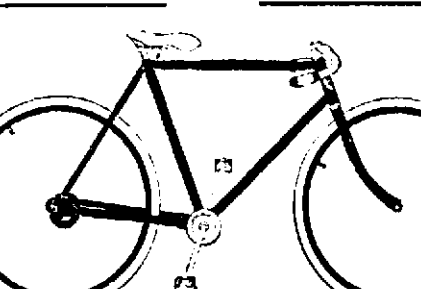
The Pape Furniture Co.

26 to 10 EAST BERRY ST.

THE QUALITY STORE.

Columbia Chainless.

1900 = \$75.00. 1899 = \$60.00.



CHAIN MODELS.

1899 Columbias	-	\$40
1900 Columbias	-	50
1900 Columbia Racer	-	60
1899 Hartfords	-	30
1900 Hartfords	-	35
1900 Stormers	-	35
1900 Penants	-	25

A Full Line of Sundries.

F. M. Smith & Co.,

22 Calhoun St.

We Clean and Repair Bicycles.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

FORT WAYNE IND., SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

IRRECONCILABLE CONFLICT OF FACTS AND TRADITIONS IN CASE OF HEROINE OF WHITTIER'S POEM.

Historian John Fiske has come to the defense of one cherished American legend, that of Pocahontas and John Smith. Iconoclastic and irreverent persons have tried to make us believe that the Indian princess did not save the captive Englishman's brains from being dashed out by interposing her head between John's and the war club. Prof. Fiske, in his lecture the other night, said that this incident is of established authenticity. The professor has the public's thanks. It is a pity he could not serve other pretty legends as good a turn—notably, that of Barbara Frietchie, her "old gray head," and the flag that waved in the face of Stonewall Jackson's "rebel host." But it seems that Prof. Fiske, even had he "all the king's horses and all the king's men," could not put this myth "together again." It has been hopelessly shattered.

Not that there never was a Barbara Frietchie. This good lady was no myth, and for ninety-six years and fifteen days lived among men; but she did not wave a Union flag on the day that Jackson's men marched through Fredericktown, in Maryland. She was born in Lancaster, Pa., December 3, 1776, and her maiden name was Barbara Hauer. When she was a child her father's family moved to Frederick. In 1806 she married John Casher Frietchie. She died December 16, 1862, and was buried beside her husband's body in the German Reformed church yard. The house in which she lived stood on Patrick street, on the bank of Canal creek. In 1865 the creek was widened and half the little house had to be torn down. Eventually the remaining portion became a tin shop. In life Barbara Frietchie was a staunch unionist, as were many others in Frederick. These are about all the facts relating to her life on which there is agreement.

Regarding the flag-waving episode celebrated in Whittier's famous poem there is a multiplicity of conflicting stories. We are told that she did wave the flag; that she did not wave it; that the banner was fired on; that it was not fired on; that Barbara stood at her window and held it in her hand; that she was sick that day; that she was out of town when the troops marched through; that she was locked in her room for safety and was not seen at all; that some girls at another house waved the flag; that a matron living elsewhere waved it; that the troops didn't pass her house at all. Each of these stories is vouched for as "absolutely accurate" by their various sponsors. These include a host of relatives, many of whom Barbara Frietchie in life never knew, and by scores of her neighbors. Indeed, every man, woman and child in Frederick has been drawn into the controversy at one time or another.

The burden of evidence is against the accuracy of the story as immortalized in Whittier's verse. But it is certain that he wrote and published the poem in good faith. He did so on information furnished by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, and a resident of Washington, and she, also, was acting in good faith. A friend in Frederick, whose identity has been lost, is credited with having written the details to Mrs. Southworth. She in turn forwarded them to Mr. Whittier, with the suggestion that he might "make a pretty poem of it." He did make the "pretty poem" and every school child in America has recited it on "exhibition" days. Years afterward, when Whittier discovered the erroneous character of the story, he wrote The Century Magazine to that effect.

The most plausible theory as to the source of the legend is that advanced by Julia Marlowe in a recent newspaper article. As students of war history know, the town of Frederick was in the center of military operations at one period. The two armies came together there, and the town was repeatedly in the hands of the Union and Confederate forces alternately. According to information collected by Miss Marlowe, in September of 1862, when the Union forces were passing through Frederick, Barbara stood at a small window with a silk flag in her hand. Being a very old woman with gray hair, she attracted quite a deal of attention, and many officers and privates broke ranks to shake the loyal old lady's hand. For several hours she stood at the window, and then was persuaded to rest. On the same day, but somewhat later, a young woman living on Barbara's street, waved a

Union flag as the rebels were passing. It was not fired upon. And the two incidents of the unknown young woman waving at the rebels and Barbara waving at the Union troops became blended into one story and was passed down as one occurrence.

It was this blended story that Whittier based his poem upon. But it is by no means certain that this is entirely accurate. Gen. "Kid" Douglass, who rode with Jackson on that "cool September morn'g," gave Miss Marlowe this version:

"As Gen. Jackson and I passed a certain house we saw three girls standing on a balcony, each waving a small Union flag at us. They were laughing, and what they did was more in a spirit of mischief than of bravado. Gen. Jackson smiled at them, but said nothing. About half a mile further on he turned to me and said: 'Douglass, you'd better go back and stand by that balcony to see that no harm comes to those girls. One of the boys in the ranks might lose his temper, and it wouldn't do for any harm to come to one of our southern girls.' And so I rode back and stood by the balcony. I had not been there quite ten minutes when an elderly woman came out on the balcony and said: 'Come on in, girls; you've had enough fun for one morning.' And the girls, giving one more flirt to their flags, laughingly went into the house. That's the only incident of Union flag waving that morning in Frederick. Of that I am absolutely positive."

Miss Marlowe says he has one letter in her collection that clouds up the situation more than Gen. Douglass' letter. It is from a Confederate who marched in the ranks. He sent her a plan of the line of march, and according to it, Jackson's troops did not pass within four squares of Patrick street, where Barbara Frietchie lived.

There is another story which is also declared to be "true." According to it, when the Union troops marched through, a week later, Barbara stood on the porch of her modest little house, waving her flag and receiving the homage of the veterans. According to Julia Marlowe, this incident occurred a week earlier. Reputable citizens of Frederick tell the tale in still another fashion. According to their legend, it was Mrs. Mary A. Quantrell, a young matron of about thirty years old, the wife of a printer, who stood at the gate of her home with her little daughter and waved the flag. It is related that Jackson took no notice of the banner, but that one of his officers raised his hat, saying: "To you, madam, not your flag."

When Barbara died her furniture and belongings were divided among her relatives. It is said that "the historic flag is in the possession of a niece who stood by Barbara's side during Jackson's ride through Frederick," and yet Mr. Jess Reno, son of Gen. Reno, claims that he has the identical flag. The halustrade of the stairway of Barbara's house was made up into canes for the relic-hunters. Many other souvenirs of Whittier's heroine exist in various parts of the country.

A CHEROKEE ALPHABET.

The new hieroglyphic alphabet is a novelty. It is the invention of a full-blooded Cherokee Indian, by name Sequoyah. He has for a long time sought some method of writing the Cherokee language, hitherto only spoken. He found that the English letters would not express the sounds of that tongue, nor would his fellow Cherokees take up the white man's letters. To overcome this difficulty he decided to invent a new alphabet, easy to learn, and at the same time expressive of the sounds of the Cherokee language. The Indian eye will not easily come down to mere lines so he used pictures of things to indicate the letters or sounds of letters. He succeeded at last in forming an alphabet of sixty-eight signs by which he could express all of the sounds in his native tongue.

At the same time the letters are so large and distinct from each other as not to be easily confused. He first tried his new alphabet on his wife, and found that she could easily remember the sounds and learn to read. Then he called in half a dozen of the Cherokee warriors and tried his letters on them. Here again he succeeded. He wrote a few sentences in Cherokee and they read them after a little training. He translated some English sentences into Cherokee, writing them in his alphabet, and this, too, went well. Upon experiment he found that he could teach

the boys and girls of his tribe, when eight or nine years old, to read words and sentences; within three months to write it. By the use of this unique alphabet he hopes to introduce culture among the people, so that within a short time there will not be a single man or woman that cannot read and write. The English books, such as the Bible, will be translated into Cherokee and written in his script, thus simplifying the work of civilization so long attempted in vain.—Indianapolis News.

TRAINING WAR HORSES.

A very important department in connection with the campaign in South Africa is that which is responsible for the due incoming and outgoing of horses for the use of the troops in the field. It is called the remount department.

The principal camp is situated at some distance from the scene of active warfare, being pitched at Stellenbosch, a two-hour railway journey from Cape Town.

"Horses and mules come and go by hundreds daily," said a trooper, who had just returned from the front, "coming from the various ports and marts, and going to strengthen the field forces scattered over the theatre of war or to points on the lines of communication."

"To each gun there is attached a team of six miniature artillery horses, short-legged, deep-ribbed and active to a degree. They wanted a lot of breaking at first, but their education in harness was really rapid and very effective, the teams having been assisted by galloping mule teams and an army service wagon."

"How did we break them in? Two at a time the pupils were harnessed between lead and wheel of two pairs of mules, and realizing the position almost at once, the intelligent Argentinians soon dropped into the work."

"This new battery is composed of ten flying Maxims, and a splendid service it will be. They carry risk, but it blends with the color of the distinction which the battery offers in its constitution as compared with ordinary batteries of artillery of the same class. It will be able to take up its ground with even more lightning quickness than horse artillery, but cannot go into action beyond the reach of rifle fire—the range of its own projectiles."

"How is the horse camp marked out? It is divided into kraals, or paddocks, of two to four acres apiece, fenced in with heavy wire netting, and with one or two long feeding troughs down the middle, raised up on strong posts. To these troughs horses can be tied by their halters, or they can be allowed to roam loose, kicking and biting each other to their hearts' content."

"These kraals hold usually from one hundred to two hundred horses, and each contains animals of the same class or of the same state of preparedness for the front. For instance, one kraal will be kept for native-bred horses, another for Australian, another for Argentinians, and so on. English horses—which have a knack of towering high above the others—are usually picketed head and heel in the open, in cavalry fashion."

"The rough riding is done by Mr. King. He superintends the backing and riding mainly of the Argentine cobs, which are, for the greater part, unbroken. These are first paced and circled within the sandy roadway by a band of rough riders, whose experiences in the early stages are very varied. When casualties are supposed to be ended, the party is sent for a daily gallop on the veldt, eventually returning with horses well broken, tractable and acceptably broken."

"Vicious and unmanageable horses are met with occasionally, and when these are beyond the control of the rough riders they are handed over to Professor Oulvanie, who has an establishment in the camp, where they are made to learn exercises which turn vicious horses into good ones. His system is unique."

"What we call the sick lines are situated in the shade of the big trees of the camp and beside the little river. Here are gathered together all the invalids worth keeping for early cure and early service in the field."

AS TRIM AS A YACHT.

The battleship Kearsage, which recently made her first trial trip in charge of her regular officers and crew, is considered the finest type of warship which has yet been added to the American navy. Marine experts are of the opinion that she is the equal of any vessel afloat in armament, power and destructive possibilities. Although literally a floating fortress, the Kearsage has a really beautiful model and sets in the water like a yacht.—Collier's Weekly.

ENJOYED PRISON LIFE.

One of Charles Dickens' Martyrs to Barbarity Returns to His Old Home.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Dickens, in his "American Notes," described one Charles Langheimer delving in his little garden outside his eastern penitentiary cell and the thought coming to him that the man was digging his own grave. He further wrote of him: "A more dejected, heart-broken, wretched creature it would be difficult to imagine. I never saw such a picture of forlorn affliction and distress of mind. I never saw or heard of any kind of misery that impressed me more than the wretchedness of this man."

That was in 1841. In 1870 Dickens died. In 1885 Langheimer was still alive. But that is not all of the tale. When the novelist saw the German thief he was serving his second term of imprisonment in the penitentiary. After that he served twelve more, fourteen in all, in the same institution. The narrator once saw him in the quarter sessions after he had been sentenced to a brief imprisonment in the county prison. With tears pouring down his cheeks he begged to be sent back to the penitentiary, even though his time had to be doubled. His request was granted.

Langheimer was more of a kleptomaniac than a thief and he only stole small articles, such as overcoats, that he found hanging in unprotected hallways. He was a gardener by education and a very competent one, but would not continue in the employment in that capacity that Mr. Vaux frequently secured for him. He had a daughter who was married to a very respectable man in the northeastern part of the city. Mr. Vaux did everything in his power to cure him of his inherent criminality.

Upon one occasion, while he was in the lawyer's office, on Walnut street, above Fifth, where he was awaiting some favor, Mr. Vaux sent him to bank with a sum of ready money to deposit. He went to the financial institution, performed his trust faithfully and on the way back to Mr. Vaux's office he saw the door of an office ajar and a coat lying upon a chair. He immediately slipped in the room and stole the coat, and yet he had not touched one penny of the money.

When Langheimer was eighty years of age and free of prison and without a penny in his pocket and almost too feeble to steal, he either reached the conclusion or was advised that he had better end his days peacefully in the almshouse, where he would be taken good care of. He was given an order of entrance to that institution and went there and was treated with extra consideration. He remained there but two days, when he walked out, traveled to the Eastern penitentiary, called upon Warden Cassidy and with a broken voice and with tears in his eyes begged that kindly official to let him die in his old cell. His wish was granted and there a few days later he breathed his last, but not as a convict.

Solitary confinement that permits people to die of old age cannot be such a dreadful thing.

EGYPT'S ANCIENT GATE CITY.

M. Legani, in setting up the fallen columns of Karnak, Egypt, recently discovered a city gate. It is the first found in Egypt, is of great height, and bears the date of the eighteenth dynasty. A second important discovery at Thebes is a large tomb of the eleventh dynasty in perfect preservation.—New York Times.

MONEY MAKING IN WAR.

The war with France cost Germany roughly about \$375,000,000. The government voted \$300,000,000 of this for expenses, and the pensions which she had to pay afterward to her disabled soldiers cost her \$25,000,000. To these items has to be added \$250,000,000 for the loss sustained by her million soldiers being taken away from their occupations. On the other side we find France paying up an indemnity at the finish of \$1,000,000,000, and even this huge amount by no means represents the total of Germany's receipts. Alsace and Lorraine, which she captured from the enemy, are valued at \$320,000,000; she took general goods home worth her to the value of \$50,000,000; another \$3,000,000 in rail-way carriages and engines, and she got \$150,000,000 worth of food and clothing for her army while in France, giving the French tradesmen "requisitions," or receipts, which were handed at the close of the war

to their own government, who paid up accordingly. Add to all this the \$60,000,000 which Germany received as interest on the indemnity before it was all paid, and we get \$1,585,000,000 as her war receipts. Subtracting her loss of \$375,000,000, we find her with a clear profit of considerably over \$1,000,000,000. It was not long before this war with France that Germany squeezed an indemnity of \$41,750,000 out of Austria after only a month of war.—Army and Navy Journal.

A CURIOUS STORY.

One of the most curious psychological stories known has just been unearthed by an American visitor to the Riviera who was fortunate enough to be allowed to examine the archives of the Villeneuve family.

It seems that in the days of chivalry and romance, when the ferocity of the Saracens had roused the anger of the Christian world, when kings abandoned their kingdoms to lead their forces into Palestine, and princes mortgaged their principalities to fit out armies for that purpose, one of the first to catch the craze was Helion de Villeneuve. He soon became the terror of the enemy.

Daring to rascals, he fell at last into the hands of the enemy, and, chained hand and foot for fear he should escape, he lay in a dungeon in Jaffa.

In that living grave he pined for weeks, and months, and years, unconscious of the progress of the war and destitute of hope.

As his mind wandered backward to his home in France and the friends that loved him, a strange conviction of reciprocity of thought and feeling forced itself upon him. He felt that they were thinking of and praying for him.

Helion had a sister, Rosalie de Villeneuve, to whom his memory reverted with a persistency he could not understand.

One night, weary, hopeless and heart-sore, he lay down to rest.

Waking, a strange sensation caused his pulse to vibrate more rapidly and his heart to swell as if deliverance were at hand. Suddenly a voice said: "Helion, rise and follow me."

Close beside him stood Rosalie, with grave, sweet face, beckoning to him as if in haste.

He rose and followed. Every door was open as they hurried forth, and the guards seemed either sleeping or careless in their watch. On went his sister, floating noiselessly through the air, and her brother hastened after her until the brazen gates and city walls and winding paths and roads had vanished from their view, and the first gleam of dawn appeared to chase the feeble light of moon and stars.

"I can walk no more, my sister," Helion said at last. "I am overpowered with fatigue and sleepiness and would rest awhile beneath these trees, if you allow me; after which I will gladly follow you. And you, too, surely are in need of rest." Rosalie assented.

Helion slept, says the old manuscript. Awakening, the bright sunshine was streaming down upon him and his sister had disappeared. He looked around upon a scene that certainly was not Jaffa.

Next minute, the archives relate, he saw that he was before his own old home. Remembering that he was yesterday in the prison cell in Jaffa, today in France, Helion's judgment rebelled.

Yet truth was there, continues the manuscript, and soon he verified it. Clashed in the arms of his father and mother and welcomed by friends he no longer doubted the miracle of his return.

This is believed to be the oldest psychological record in existence in France.

INDIA'S FAMINE AREA.

The true famine area in British India and the native states will thus be about 300,000 square miles, with a population of 21,000,000, in which more or less scarcity and distress prevail, where relief is already being given in a tentative form, or will probably have to be given before the advent of the next monsoon. Thus, the area and population affected by the drought is larger both in British territory and the native states than was anticipated in October last.—Consul W. T. Fee.

The British ironclad Warrior, which is the oldest warship of its kind in her majesty's navy, has just been stricken from the roll of vessels in active service. The Warrior was launched in 1860 and completed the next year. She has a displacement of 9,810 tons, and her iron armor is four and one-half inches thick.

KILLING FOR DIVERSION.

A REPREHENSIBLE PRACTICE IN SOUTH AFRICA OF LITERALLY "HUNTING" THE ENEMY.

[J. C. in Philadelphia Times.]

A feature of the South African war has been the systematic shooting of outposts by members of scouting parties by ambushed Boers and Englishmen. This is not sanctioned by the rules of ordinary warfare. It was condemned by all general officers during our civil war and was popularly regarded as little better than murder. To shoot a foe when an engagement is not in progress has not been thought the proper thing. In Natal the English adopted the custom because they claimed it to be a fair reprisal—the Boers having inaugurated the custom. The English described the questionable practice by the word "sniping." In other words, they killed men just as if they were game and they were out for sport.

This practice of killing men for diversion is not a new one in the English army. Regrettable as it may appear, there have been cases in which civilians, attached to branches of the British service other than the military, have been known to take human life during time of war. That the men shot at were, presumably, national foes did not make the killing lawful.

A lieutenant general in the British army once told the writer that during the Crimean war a member of the English nobility journeyed all the way to the trenches before Sebastopol (bringing with him a collection of the best sporting rifles of the period and a gillie to keep them in repair) for no other purpose than to pot-hunt Russians! The British officer's denunciation of the "noble assassin" was most scathing.

"It was during the last part of the siege," said the general. "The period was just before Lord Raglan's death and subsequent to the attack on what was known as the Flagstaff bastion. The Russian position on our right, just across the Pickett House ravine, had been attacked and carried in gallant style by General Eyre. I was a colonel at the time. One afternoon I made my way, by devious routes, to the extreme end of the fourth parallel, immediately facing the bastion. This parallel (or trench) was within one hundred and fifty yards of the glacis. Although we did not possess arms of precision, like those at present in use, it was easy to shoot sentries about the Russian fortification."

"My lord, who bore one of the best titles in the kingdom, employedappers and miners at his own expense to fit up a sort of a cave, protected by sand bags and mounds of earth, placed in position during the darkness of the night. There he stayed for a matter of several weeks, shooting at every head that showed itself anywhere about the enemy's position. The indignation of the English soldiers was openly expressed. It seemed like butchery, even to men who were inured to death! One day this scoundrel deliberately killed a boy who was seen carrying a small pail, presumably filled with water, across a short open space to a Russian outpost. The real soldiers of the queen, within sound of his ears, groaned and hissed. But, with his man making nightly trips through the muddy trenches back to the commissary to restock his larder, the 'noble' land-pirate continued his diversion, contemptuous of the feelings openly expressed around him."

"Whether or not the conduct of this man was ever brought to the notice of Lord Raglan I never learned, but I think it highly probable that such was the case, and that he dared not order the assassin away because of powerful influences behind him. I often wondered why this matter was never mentioned in the house of commons during the heated debates that followed the close of the Crimean war. If there had been a Labouchere in that body then it would have been known. My only explanation has been that the Sepoy rebellion in India burst upon us in the following year, and the attention of the British people was fixed upon our terrible straits in Hindustan. The horrors of Cawnpore, the relief of Lucknow, and, finally, the siege of Delhi, engrossed British thought so thoroughly that the murder of a few Russians in cold blood was overlooked."

Recalling this curious and remarkable statement, it is incredible that the members of the various peace conferences called during the past twenty years have not prohibited the killing of sentries and held such a despicable act as the murder of a na-

tional enemy by a non-combatant equally grave as firing upon a flag of truce and made punishable with death.

Lord Roberts should stop the "sniping" of Boers.

THE PLANET OF ROMANCE.

Part of the investigations of May 28 will be directed, not to the sun itself, but to the space lying between the sun and Mercury. We are told in a paper by Julia MacNair Wright in the New Lippincott that it has been the dream of many astronomers that about half way between the sun and Mercury lies a little planet, lost in the effulgence of the sun. Sir William Ball names this the "Planet of Romance." Other astronomers have searched for it, christening it Vulcan before it has been found. If ever such a planet rolled exactly between the earth and the sun, it would sometimes be seen crawling like a black dot across the sun's disk. In the gloom of an eclipse such an orb might show its face if its position as regards the earth were favorable. Most astronomers have concluded that there is no such planet, but that the space between Mercury and the sun is empty.

DEVELOPMENT OF LIMOGES.

Once a flourishing Roman city, and supposed to be one of seven cities where Christianity was planted about the middle of the third century, Limoges is the capital of the Department of Haute Vienne, and is 250 miles south of Paris. Its porcelain manufactures are justly celebrated. In 1768 kaolin was found nearby, and naturally they immediately began making the hard paste porcelain. This is more durable, though were made of soft paste absorbs less color in the decorating, and has a pleasing softness of effect. The popular Haviland china is made at the same place.—Philadelphia Record.

TO SEARCH FOR SOUTH POLE.

For a considerable time there was much talk of fitting out an expedition for a more thorough exploration of the Antarctic regions, but recently it has been thought that nothing practical was being done. Now, however, it has transpired that it is likely to be one of the probabilities of the early future. At a lecture in Edinburgh on the 22d ult. Sir John Murray, of Challenger fame, was able to make this important announcement to the members of the Royal Scottish Geographical society. The expedition will be equipped at a cost of between £30,000 and £40,000.—Scottish American.

WHY AMBER IS USED.

Amber, which makes such pretty necklaces and other ornaments, seems to the feminine mind far too good to be used for the mouthpieces of pipes, but there is a good, though Turkish, reason, for putting it to such a use. In Turkey amber is supposed to be a specific against the evil effects of nicotine, and as the people are great lovers of tobacco they freely indulge in the use of it, but take care to safeguard themselves by having amber mouthpieces to their pipes.—Chicago Record.

IT BLOSSOMS ONLY ONCE.

There is a century plant in one of the Prospect park greenhouses, New York, which is expected to bloom some time in June. It is being watched with great interest. The flowering stem has already reached a height of ten feet, and will probably grow to a height of twenty-five feet before the blossom breaks forth. When the flower fades away the plant will die and be of no more use. The plant was formerly the property of John Hoey, of Long Branch, Baltimore News.

ENDURED FOR CENTURIES.

At Constantinople the mosque of St. Sophia was built in the tenth century, and the mortar which was used in its construction was mixed with musk. Since then kingdoms have risen and fallen, dynasties have flourished and perished, but throughout the ages the scent of musk has remained in the mosque of St. Sophia without ever having been renewed.—Chicago News.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE FAVORS A NEW CONFESSION FOR THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH REVISION NOT ENOUGH.

Washington, D. C., April 22.—At a time when the old discussion of creeds is being vigorously and somewhat bitterly revived, this discourse of Dr. Talmage has a special interest. The text is John xii. 14: "Loose him and let him go."

My Bible is, at the place of this text, written all over with lead pencil marks made at Bethany on the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. We dismounted from our horses on the way up from Jordan to the Dead Sea. Bethany was the summer evening retreat of Jesus. After spending the day in the hot city of Jerusalem, He would come out there almost every evening to the house of his three friends. I think the occupants of that house were orphans, for the father and mother are not mentioned. But the son and two daughters must have inherited property, for it must have been, judging from what I saw of the foundations and the size of the rooms an opulent home. Lazarus, the brother, was now at the head of the household, and his sisters depended on him, and were proud of him, for he was very popular and everybody liked him, and these girls were splendid girls. Martha, a first-rate housekeeper, and Mary, a spiritual, somewhat dreamy, but affectionate, and as good a girl as could be found in all Palestine. But one day Lazarus got sick. The sisters were in consternation. Father gone and mother gone, they feel very nervous lest they lose their brother also. Disease did its work quick. How the girls hung over his pillow! Not much sleep about that house; no sleep at all. From the characteristics otherwise developed, I judge that Martha prepared the medicines and made tempting dishes of food for the poor appetite of the sufferer, but Mary played and sobbed. Worse and worse gets Lazarus, until the doctor announces that he can do no more. The shriek that went up from that household when the last breath had been drawn, and the two sisters were being led by sympathizers into the adjoining room, all those of us can imagine who have had our hearts broken. But why was not Jesus there as he so often had been? Far away in the country districts, preaching, healing other sick, how unfortunate that this omnipotent doctor had not been at that domestic crisis in Bethany. When at last Jesus arrived in Bethany, Lazarus had been buried four days, and dissolution had taken place. In that climate the breathless body disintegrates more rapidly than in ours. If immediately after decease, the body had been awakened into life, unbelievers might have said he was only in a comatose state, or in a sort of trance, and by some vigorous manipulation or powerful stimulant vitality had been renewed. No! Four days dead.

At the door of the sepulchre is a crowd of people, but the three most memorable are Jesus, who was the family friend, and the two bereft sisters. We went into the traditional tomb one December day, and it is deep down and dark, and with torches we explored it. We found it all quiet that afternoon of our visit, but the day spoken of in the Bible there was present an excited multitude. I wonder what Jesus will do? He orders the door of the grave removed, and then he begins to descend the steps, Mary and Martha close after him, and the crowd after them. Deeper down into the shadows and deeper. The hot tears of Jesus roll over his cheeks and splash upon the back of his hands. Were ever so many sorrows compressed into so small a space as in that group pressing on down after Christ, all the time bemoaning that He had not come before?

Now, all the whispering and all the crying and all the sounds of shuffling feet are stopped. It is the silence of expectancy. Death had conquered, but now the vanquisher of death confronted the scene. Amid the awful hush of the tomb the familiar name which Christ had often had upon His lips in the hospitalities of the village home came back to His tongue, and with a pathos and an almightiness of which the resurrection of the last day shall only be an echo, He cries, "Lazarus, come forth!" The eyes of the slumberers open, and he arises and comes to the foot of the step, and with great difficulty begins to ascend, for the cements of the tomb are yet on him, and his feet are fast, and his hands are fast, and the impelliments to all his movements are so great that Jesus commands: "Take off these cements; remove these hindrances; unfasten these grave clothes; loose him and let him go!"

Oh, I am so glad that after the Lord raised Lazarus He went on and commanded the loosening of the cords that bound his feet, so that he could walk, and the breaking off of the cement that bound his hands, so

that he could stretch out his arms in salutation, and the tearing off of the bandage from around his jaws, so that he could speak. What would resurrected life have been to Lazarus if he had not been freed from all those cripplements of his body? I am glad that Christ commanded his complete emancipation, saying, "Loose him and let him go."

The unfortunate thing now is that so many Christians are only half liberated. They have been raised from the death and burial of sin into spiritual life, but they yet have the grave-clothes upon them. They are, like Lazarus, hobbling up the stairs of the tomb bound hand and foot, and the object of this sermon is to help free their body and free their soul, and I shall try to obey the Master's command that comes to me, and comes to every minister of religion: "Loose him, and let him go."

Many are bound hand and foot by religious creeds. Let no man misinterpret me as antagonizing creeds. I have eight or ten of them; a creed about religion, a creed about art, a creed about social life, a creed about government, and so on. A creed is something that a man believes, whether it be written or unwritten. The Presbyterian church is now agitated about its creed. Some good men in it are for keeping it because it was framed from the belief of John Calvin. Other good men in it want revision. I am with neither party. Instead of revision, I want substitution. I was sorry to have the question disturbed at all. The creed did not hinder us from offering the pardon and the comfort of the Gospel to all men, and the Westminster confession has not interfered with me one minute. But now that the electric lights have been turned on the imperfections of that creed—and everything that man fashions is imperfect—let us put the old creed respectfully aside and get a brand-new one.

It is impossible that people who lived hundreds of years ago should fashion an appropriate creed for our times. John Calvin was a great and good man, but he died 336 years ago. The best centuries of Bible study have come since then, and explorers have done their work, and you might as well have the world go back and stick to what Robert Fulton knew about steamboats, and reject the subsequent improvements in navigation; and go back to John Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing, and reject all modern newspaper presses and go back to the time when telegraphy was the elevation of signals, or the burning of bonfires on the hill-tops, and reject the magnetic wire which is the tongue of the nations, as to ignore all the exegetes and the philologists, and the theologians of the last 336 years, and put your hand under the sleeve of the gown of a sixteenth-century doctor. I could call the names of twenty living Presbyterian ministers of the religion who could make a better creed than John Calvin. The nineteenth century ought not to be called to sit at the feet of the sixteenth.

"But," you say, "it is the same old Bible, and John Calvin had that as well as the present students of the Scriptures." Yes; so it is the same old sun in the heavens, but in our time it has gone to making daguerotypes and photographs. It is the same old water, but in our century it has gone to running steam engines. It is the same old electricity, but in our time it has become a lightning-footed errand boy. So it is the old Bible, but new applications, new uses, new interpretations. You must remember that during the last 300 years words have changed their meaning, and some of them now mean more, and some less. I do not think that John Calvin believed, as some say he did, in the damnation of infants. A man who believes in the damnation of infants himself deserves to lose heaven. I do not think any good man could admit such a possibility. What Christ will do with all the babies in the next world I conclude from what he did with the babies in Palestine when he hugged them and kissed them. When some of you grown people go out of this world your doubtful destiny will be an embarrassment to ministers of religion at your obsequies, who will have to be cautious so as not to hurt surviving friends. But when the laughing children go there are no "ifs" or "buts" or guesses.

We must remember that good John Calvin was a logician and a metaphysician, and by the proclivities of his nature put some things in an unfortunate way. Logic had its use, and metaphysics has its use, but they are not good at making creeds. A gardener hands you a blooming rose, dewy, fresh, but a severe botanist comes to you with a rose and says, "I will show you the structure of this rose," and he proceeds to take it

apart, and pulls off the leaves, and he says, "There are the petals," and he takes off the anthers, and he says, "Just look at the wonderful structure of these floral pillars!" and then he cuts the stem to show you the juices of the plant. So logic or metaphysics takes the aromatic rose of the Christian religion and says: "I will just show you how this rose of religion was fashioned," and it pulls off of it a piece and says, "That is the human will," and another piece, and says, "This is God's will," and another piece, and says, "This is sovereignty," and another piece, and says, "This is free agency," this is that and that is that. And while I stand looking at the fragments of the rose pulled apart, one whom the Marys took for a gardener comes in, and presents me with a crimson rose, red as blood, and says, "Inhale the sweetness of this; wear it on your heart, and wear it forever." I must confess that I prefer the rose in full bloom to the rose pulled apart.

What a time we have had with the dogmatics, the apologetics and the hermeneutics. The defect in some of the creeds is that they try to tell us all about the decrees of God. Now the only human being that was ever competent to handle that subject was Paul, and he would not have been competent had he not been inspired. I believe in the sovereignty of God and I believe in man's free agency, but no one can harmonize the two. It is not necessary that we harmonize them. Every sermon that I have ever heard that attempted such harmonization was to me as clear as a London fog, as clear as mud. My brother of the nineteenth century, my brother of the sixteenth century, give us Paul's statement and leave out your own. Better one chapter of Paul on that subject than all of Calvin's institutes, able and honest and mighty as they are. Do not try to measure either the throne of God or the thunderbolt of God with your little steel pen. What do you know about the decrees? You can not pry open the door of God's eternal counsel. You can not explain the mysteries of God's government now; much less the mysteries of his government five hundred quintillion years ago.

I move for a creed for all our denominations made out of Scripture quotations pure and simple. That would take the earth for God. That would be impregnable against infidelity and Apollonian assault. That would be beyond human criticism. The denomination, whatever its name be, that can rise up to that will be the church of the millennium, will swallow up all other denominations, and be the one that will be the bride when the bridegroom cometh. Let us make it simpler and plainer for people to get into the kingdom of God. Do not hinder people by the idea that they may not have been elected. Do not tag on to the one essential of faith in Christ any of the innumerable nonessentials. A man who heartily accepts Christ is a Christian, and the man who does not accept him is not a Christian, and that is all there is of it. He need not believe in election or reprobation. He need not believe in the eternal generation of the son. He need not believe in everlasting punishment. He need not believe in infant baptism. He need not believe in plenary inspiration. Faith in Christ is the criterion, it is the test, it is the pivot, it is the indispensable.

But there are those who would add unto the tests rather than subtract from them. There are thousands who would not accept persons into church membership if they drink wine, or if they smoke cigars, or if they attend the theater, or if they play cards, or if they drive a fast horse. But do not substitute tests which the Bible does not establish. There is one passage of Scripture wide enough to let all in who ought to enter, and to keep out all who ought to be kept out: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Get a man's heart right and his life will be right. But now that the old creeds have been put under public scrutiny, something radical must be done. Some would split them, some would carve them, some would elongate them, some would abbreviate them. At the present moment and in the present shape they are a hindrance. Lazarus is alive, but hampered with the old grave-clothes. If you want one glorious church, free and unencumbered, take off the cements of old ecclesiastical vocabulary. Loose her and let her go!

Again, there are Christians who are under sepulchral shadows and hindered and hobbled by doubts and fears and sins long ago repented of. What they need is to understand the liberty of the sons of God. They spend more time under the shadows of Sinai than at the base of Calvary. They have been singing the only hymn that Newton ever wrote: "Tis a point I long to know; Oft it causes anxious thought; Do I love the Lord or not? Am I his or am I not? Long to know, do you? Why do you not find out? Go to work for God and you will very soon find out. The man who is all the time feeling his pulse and looking at his tongue to see whether it is coated, is mor-

bid and cannot be physically well. The doctor will say: "Go out into the fresh air and into active life, and stop thinking of yourself, and you will get well and strong." So there are people who are watching their spiritual symptoms, and they call it self-examination, and they get weaker and sicker in their faith all the time. Go out and do something nobly Christian. Take holy exercise and then examine yourself, and instead of Newton's stammering and billy hymn that I first quoted you will sing Newton's other hymn: "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see."

What many of you Christians most need is to get your grave-clothes off. I rejoice that you have been brought from the death of sin to the life of the Gospel, but you need to get your hand loose and your soul loose. There is no sin that the Bible so arraigns and punctures and flagellates as the sin of unbelief, and that is what is the matter with you. "Oh," you say, "if you knew what I once was, and how many times I have grievously strayed, you would understand why I do not come out brighter." Then I think you would call yourself the chief of sinners. I am glad you hit upon that term, for I have a promise that fits unto your case as the cogs of one wheel between the cogs of another wheel, or as the key fits into the labyrinth of a lock. A man who was once called Saul, but afterward Paul, declared: "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came unto the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." Mark that—"of whom I am chief." Put down your overcoats and hats and I will take care of them while you kill Stephen"—so Saul said to the stoners of the first martyr—"I do not care to exert myself much, but I will guard your surplus apparel while you do murder." The New Testament account says: "The witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul." No wonder he said, "Sinners, of whom I am the chief."

Christ is used to climbing. He climbed to the top of the temple. He climbed to the top of Mount Olivet. He climbed to the top of the cliffs about Nazareth. He climbed to the top of Golgotha. And to the top of the hills and the mountains of your transgression he is ready to climb with pardon for every one of you. The green of Calvary is mightier than the thunder of Sinai. Full receipt is offered for all your indebtedness. If one threw a stone at midnight into a bush where the hedge hind roosts, it immediately begins to sing, and into the midnight hedges of your despondency there words I hurl, hoping to awaken you to anthem. Drop the tunes in the minor key and take the major. Do you think it pleases the Lord for you to be carrying around with you the debris and carcasses of old transgressions? You make me think of some ship that has had a tempestuous time at sea, and now that it proposes another voyage, keeps on its davits the damaged life-boats and the splinters of a shattered mast and the broken glass of a shattered skylight. My advice is: Clear the decks, overboard with all the damaged rigging, brighten up the salted smokestacks, open a new logbook, haul in the planks, lay out a new course and set sail for heaven. You have had the spiritual dumps long enough. You will please the Lord more by being happy than by being miserable.

Have you not sometimes started out in the rain with your umbrella, and you were busy thinking, and you did not notice that the rain had stopped, and though it had cleared off you still had your umbrella up, and when you discovered what you were doing you felt silly enough? That is what some of you are doing in religious things. You have got so used to sadness that though the rain has stopped you still have your umbrella up. Come out of the shadow. Ascend the stairs of your sepulcher. Step out into the broad light of noonday. We come around you to help remove your grave-clothes, and a voice from the heavens, tremulous but omnipotent, commands, "Loose him, and let him go."

Again my text has good advice concerning any Christian hampered and bothered and bound by fear of his own dissolution. To such, the Book refers when it speaks of those who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage. The most of us, even if we have the Christian hope, are cowed from death. If a plank fall from a scaffold and just grazes our hat, how pale we look! If the Atlantic ocean plays with the steamship, pitching it toward the heavens and letting it suddenly drop, how even the Christian passenger preter the steward or stewardess as to whether there is any danger, and the captain, who has been all night on the bridge, and chilled through, coming in for a cup of coffee, is assailed with a whole battery of questions as to what he thinks of the weather. And many of the best people are, as Paul says, throughout their lifetime in bondage by fear of death. My brothers and sisters, if we made full

use of our religion we would soon get over this.

Backed up by the teachings of your Bible, just look through the telescope some bright night and see how many worlds there are, and reflect that all you have seen, compared with the number of worlds in existence, are less than the fingers of your right hand as compared with all the fingers of the human race. How foolish, then, for us to think that ours is only the world fit for us to stay in. I think that all the stars are inhabited, and by beings like the human race in feelings and sentiments, and the difference is in lung respiration, their physical conformation fit for the climate of their world, and our physical conformation fit for the climate of our world. So we shall feel at home in any of the stellar neighborhoods, our physical limitations having ceased.

One of our first realizations in getting out of this world, I think, will be that in this world we were very much pent up, and had cramped apartments, and were kept on the limits. The most, even of our small world, is water, and the water says to the human race, "Don't come here or you will drown." A few thousand feet up the atmosphere is uninhabitable, and the atmosphere says to the human race, "Don't come up here or you cannot breathe." A few miles down the earth is a furnace of fire, and the fire says, "Don't come here or you will burn." The caverns of the mountains are full of poisonous gases, and the gases say, "Don't come here or you will be asphyxiated." And, crossing a tall track, you must look out or you will be crushed. And standing by a steam boiler, you must look out or you will be blown up. And pneumonias and pleuritis and consumptions and apoplexies go across this earth in flecks, in draves, in beads, and it is a world of equinoxes and typhoons and graves. Yet we are under the delusion that it is the only place to stay in. We want to stick to the wet plank mid-ocean while the great thin, grey sailing past, and would gladly take us up in a lifeboat. My Christian friends, let me tear off your despondencies and frights about dissolution. My Lord commands me regarding you, saying, "Loose him, and let him go."

Heaven is 95 per cent. better than this world, a thousand per cent. better, a million per cent. better. Take the gladder, brightest, most jubilant days you ever had on earth, and compress them all into one hour, and that hour would be a requiem, a fast day, a gloom, a horror, as compared with the poorest hour they have had in heaven since its first tower was built or its first gates swung or its first song caroled. "Oh," you say, "that may be true, but I am so afraid of crossing over from this world to the next, and I fear the snapping of the cord between soul and body." Well, all the surgeons and physicians and scientists declare that there is no pang at the parting of the body and soul, and all the restlessness at the closing hour of life is involuntary, and no distress at all. And I agree with the doctors, for what they say is confirmed by the fact that persons who were drowned, or were submerged until all consciousness departed, and were afterward resuscitated, declare that the sensation of passing into unconsciousness was pleasurable rather than distressful. The cage of the body has a door on easy hinges, and when that door of the physical cage opens, the soul simply puts out its wings and soars.

"But," you say, "I fear to go because the future is so full of mystery." Well, I will tell you how to treat the mysteries. The mysteries have ceased bothering me, for I do as the judges of your courts often do. They hear all the arguments in the case and then say: "I will take these papers and give you my decision next week." So I have heard all the arguments in regard to the next world, and some things are uncertain and full of mystery, and so I fold up the papers and reserve until the next world my decision about them. I can there study all the mysteries to better advantage, for the light will be better and my faculties stronger, and I will ask the Christian philosophers, who have had all the advantages of heaven for centuries, to help me, and I may be permitted myself humbly to ask the Lord, and I think there will be one only one mystery left; that will be how one can worthily as myself get into such an enraptured place. Come up out of the sepulchral shadows. If you are not Christians by faith in Christ, come up into the light; and if you are already like Lazarus, reanimated, but still have your grave clothes on, get rid of them. The command is: "Loose him, and let him go."

The only part of the journey I made years ago to Palestine that I really dreaded was the landing at Joppa. That is the port of entrance

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LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM

for the Holy Land, and there are many rocks, and in rough weather people can not land at all. The boats taking the people from the steamer to the docks must run between reefs that looked to me to be about fifty feet apart, and one mistake of an oarsman, or an unexpected wave has sometimes been fatal, and hundreds have perished along those reefs. Besides that, as we left Port Said the evening before, an old traveler said: "The wind is just right to give you a rough landing at Joppa; indeed, I think you will not be able to land at all." The fact was, that when our Mediterranean steamer dropped anchor near Joppa and we put out for shore in the small boat, the water was as still as though it had been sound asleep a hundred years, and we landed as easily as I entered this pulpit. Well, your fears have pictured for you an appalling arrival at the end of your voyage of life, and they say that the seas will run high and that the breakers will swallow you up at that if you reach Canaan at all, it will be a very rough landing. The very opposite will be true if you have the eternal God for your portion. Your disembarkation for the promised land will be as smooth as was ours at Palestine. Christ will meet you far out at sea and pilot you into complete safety, and you will land with a hosanna on one side of you and a hallelujah on the other.

Get the hind of falsehood gone. And the living waters flow on. Shores where heavily laden men were sunk. Racks and stony hills have no more. When on that eternal shore, Deep the anchor! Fast the sail! I am safe within the wall.

THAT THROBING HEADACHE. Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Drier Bros., Druggists.

OLD BANK NOTES. Among the many products of civilization which were familiar to the Chin so many centuries before they came into use in Europe, may be reckoned bank notes. There is in the possession of "The Old Lady in Threadneedle Street" a specimen supposed to be one of the oldest extant, dating from the fourteenth century of our era.

It is now proved, however, that paper money was issued in China as early as 1075 A. D. These securities closely resembled the famous French assignats in being based upon the

WOMEN IN PUBLIC SERVICE. The head of the postal department at Gibraltar is a woman, Miss M. Crosswell, who has occupied the position for ten years. She receives a salary of \$2,740 per annum, being the highest paid woman in the post-office. Miss Edith Short, M. A., is a medical officer at the same post-office.—Baltimore News.

WITH THE ARMENIANS.

MISS LILLIAN BEABER WRITES OF THE HOLIDAY OBSERVANCES IN THAT FAR-OFF LAND.

Dear Members of the Fort Wayne Presbytery: The holiday season of the Armenians has just closed and though I am very busy I feel that I must take time to write you about it before the keenness of the impressions has faded. There is a difference of thirteen days between the European and Armenian calendars, and the Armenian New Year day comes before the Christmas day. They exchange gifts to celebrate the New Year and think of Christmas and the Baptism as wholly religious and social. We had a Christmas tree here for our girls up in the big class room. You know trees are very scarce and much prized in Tabriz, so we made a frame work of tamar, covered it with green cloth, and placed several slender bushes to make our Christmas tree. The girls were happy to string popcorn, apples, to make paper chains and little candy bags and boxes, and to decorate the tree. I had one of the older girls write the names of each pupil on the Sunday school lesson cards sent me by the little mission band of the Westminster church. We then tied them to the tree. Some of the girls had made little gifts for each other. At last the happy day and hour arrived. The mothers had been invited and crowded the adjoining room three hours before the time. They were served to tea—the usual custom when a guest comes. By and by we heard from down stairs children's voices ring out in a song, the best wishes for a happy New Year. Healer and nearer they came and went into the Christmas tree room. Then the women were invited in. It would not have done at all to let the women in first. Armenian women have no sense of politeness and would have crowded out the children and probably have stripped the tree. The room had been darkened and the candles made it just light enough to see what was happening. The children recited the story of the birth of Christ as recorded in Matthew and sang songs and gave other recitations, both religious and otherwise, and then the gifts were distributed and the children's happiness was complete. I am so thankful to the little mission band which sent the pictures. I saw afterwards in calling at the homes that these were very much prized and had been put upon the wall, in many cases the sole ornament of the walls. Sunday following the church celebration took place. It thrilled me through and through to see the church almost filled with boys (our girls had mistaken the school celebration for the important one and had not come) and to hear them repeat chapter after chapter from the life of Christ and to hear them sing Gospel songs.

Monday our girls and ourselves were invited to the celebration at the boys' school. It was cold weather and some of our girls could not go because their clothes were too thin. I was so sorry to have any miss the exercises, for it was the most impressive Christmas service I have ever attended, not excepting one of them in the loved homeland. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson had darkened the room for magic lantern pictures, and the parents were not invited, because there was no room, the school room being entirely filled up by the pupils. The first picture thrown on the sheet was of the garden of Eden; then on through the period of great sin, the flood, etc., Mr. Wilson commenting on the pictures, so that the boys must have felt the awfulness of the sin. How they did enjoy the pictures of Moses. They are taught their Bibles and recognized and named the characters immediately on seeing them. So it went on until the life of Christ. When the picture of the star leading the wise men to Christ was thrown on, for an instant the room was still as death, then Mrs. Wilson struck a chord on the organ and the boys sang "The Star of Bethlehem." Next was the picture of the babe wrapped in swaddling cloths and lying in the manger, the boys reciting the narrative according to Luke, the darkness making it all very impressive. When the picture of the crucifixion was thrown on, the room was again very still, then the boys sang "At the Cross," and at the resurrection they sang again. I am sure the story of this beautiful life must have been impressed indelibly on many of those boyish hearts. After the last picture the sheet was pulled down and a beautiful Christmas tree was revealed, and each boy was called out by name and received candy, an apple and an orange. Mr. and Mrs. Watt, Europeans living in Tabriz, kindly sent a box of candy. The following Thursday was the Armenian Christmas and baptism. The services in the church began at midnight and last until noon on Thursday. We went about 10 o'clock to see the service, but found an empty church except for the

showed that the usual shiftlessness was not present there.

The mother washes, does any kind of work she can, probably makes about \$20 a year, and must pay \$5 a year for rent. No wonder they had a little hole in the corner of the stairway, about eight inches in diameter and six inches deep, sufficient to cook their food in. This is their only stove. When thinking of living on \$20 a year some may say, "Yes, but foodstuffs are cheap." Not so. Tolerable fair bread can be bought for 14 cents a pound, but the grade of bread that we Americans would eat costs 25 cents and more a pound. These poor people have to buy bread mixed with sand, gatch and straw, for which they pay 4, 6 and 7 cents a pound. They rarely eat meat. The breakfast consists of cheese and tea, the other meal taken at evening is some sort of stew, if they can get it, and bread. Those who can afford it have meat, pilaf, kiftas and other luxuries. These fifty-six calls filled me with new zeal, new energy, for the people welcomed us so cordially, and I realized that there was an open door to every home through the children for our message, and I longed for the tongue that I might begin to tell these poor mothers the old, old sweet story. We happened into two places where there was small-pox. The first was in one of the poor homes, one child just recovering from the disease and two others on either side of the little fire, on their mats on the floor just coming down. Small-pox here is considered no worse than measles. The people regard curiously those not having had it, and say they have not yet passed their childhood. When we saw what was the matter with the children our first impulse was to get out, but we had already drunk in the foul air, and the mother was so glad to see us, and told us such a sad story of suffering that we stayed to comfort her as best we could during the call. Many of the natives are badly marked from the disease. The sweetest call of all, the one that helped drive away my depression from seeing so many sad homes, was one on a family of cripples. Years ago this home was as dirty, as poor, as any we were in, but through the Gospel, the help of the missionaries, especially through the skill of Dr. Bradford, the home is transformed into one of the cleanest, sunniest, and I might say the very happiest of all. The mother, a cripple, was away at work. The father, blind for the last fourteen years, on a hot next the stove, his lower limbs almost entirely paralyzed up. A son, about twenty-five years old, lame and hunchback for a long time, was considered a hopeless invalid, but through the doctor's treatment is able to walk about and to add to the family purse by binding hooks, but seated next her father was our little Esther, about thirteen years old, a little girl with homely features, marked badly by small-pox, but beautiful because of the glad, happy, almost divine, light that shines out of bright eyes. She has been able to attend our school until this year, when she, too, has become lame, that she can not even walk across the room now. While in the school she learned to read, and the father told us that one of his greatest comforts was in hearing the Bible read to him by his little daughter, whom he has never seen.

Every member of this family are now earnest Christians. Esther showed me a doll she had kept for seven years, given her by Miss Jewett, one of our own circle. It was a little doll, only about six inches long, but it is Esther's treasure. This happy home is one of the bright spots in the missionary life. The work has been so earnest, so hard, so faithful, and yet numbers are not reached in Persia, as in many of the countries, but the Spirit of God is surely here. He has put here a people who take a long time to turn to Him, but the signs of harvest appear in families such as these, and who dare speak disparagingly of mission schools in the face of such facts.

Yours sincerely,
Lillian Beaber.

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FOR APT AND LUNG OF THE

AGES OF PRESIDENTS.

Longevity Has Been a Feature of Most of the Tenants of the White House.

The presidents of the United States have, as a rule, been strong and robust men. Polk was the exception. He was never robust, and yet he was by no means an invalid. Of the remainder of the twenty-five presidents—or perhaps it would be better to say twenty-four, bearing in mind that Grover Cleveland counts twice; that is, as the twenty-second and twenty-fourth president—there was not one who did not enjoy robust health up to and beyond middle life, and most of them continued to do so up to a good old age.

It will surprise many to know that the average age of the twenty-one presidents who have died from Washington to Arthur inclusive, is the allied three, four and ten, or to be more exact, seventy years, ten months and sixteen days. By an odd coincidence, that was almost the exact age of Rutherford B. Hayes when he lived seventy years, three months and sixteen days.

The presidents died longer in the early days than in more recent times. The average age of the first ten, from Washington to Tyler inclusive, was seventy years, ten months and sixteen days. That of the eleven from Polk to Arthur inclusive, is sixty-three years, five months and seven days. This great difference is accounted for in part by the circumstances that two of the eleven presidents, Lincoln and Garfield, were struck down by an assassin at the comparatively early ages of fifty-six and forty-nine, respectively. Six of them were men of unusual health and strength, and had it not been for their assassination, one or both might have lived in the natural course of events to at least the average age of the other presidents.

Of the first ten presidents, Washington was the youngest to die, and yet he reached the considerable age of 67. Only three of the eleven presidents from Polk to Arthur attained a greater age. These were Fillmore, Buchanan and Hayes.

John Adams, one of the student of all the presidents, reached the most advanced age. He lived to be 91, and is the only nonagenarian among them. Curiously enough, the second in longevity was Madison, though at the age of 21, shortly after he was graduated from Princeton college, he was in so poor health that he wrote to a friend intimating that he did not expect a long and healthy life. Yet Madison grew stronger in due time, and lived in the ripe old age of 85.

Next to longevity comes Madison's life-long friend and counselor, Thomas Jefferson, who lived to be 84. John Quincy Adams reached 80. The youngest of all the presidents to die was Garfield, who was cut down in the prime of life by an assassin's bullet. Had he lived just two months more he would have reached 50.

The youngest of the presidents to die a natural death was Polk, who lived to be 53. Next to him came Arthur, who died at 56.

The ages of the dead presidents, arranged in the order of longevity, are: John Adams, 91; Madison, 85; Jefferson, 84; John Quincy Adams, 80; Van Buren, 79; Jackson, 78; Buchanan, 77; Fillmore, 71; Monroe, 73; Tyler, 71; Hayes, 70; William Henry Harrison, 68; Washington, 67; Johnson, 66; Taylor, 65; Pierce, 64; Grant, 63; Lincoln, 56; Arthur, 56; Garfield, 49. It will be seen that no two of the presidents died at the same age except Lincoln and Arthur.

The most remarkable coincidence relating to the deaths of the presidents is the circumstance that John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died on the same day, July 4, 1826, just fifty years after the Declaration of Independence, with Jefferson himself having written, and which both Adams and Jefferson had done much to bring to pass. Adams died after having remarked: "Thomas Jefferson still lives." But as a matter of fact, Jefferson had died a few hours before.

Five years later, on Independence day, 1831, died James Monroe, the originator of the Monroe doctrine.

Washington was the only president to pass his life entirely in the last century, and Pierce was the first to be born during the present century.

Four of the presidents died in office. William Henry Harrison, who served only one month, Zachary Taylor, who served one year and four months; Abraham Lincoln, who served one full term and about six weeks of his second term; and James A. Garfield, who died after he had held the office six months.

Of the three presidents now living, Benjamin Harrison is sixty-six, and resides at Indianapolis; Grover Cleveland is sixty-three, and lives at Princeton; President McKinley is fifty-seven.

It is a singular thing that two of the states, Virginia and Ohio, have furnished more than half the presidents to the nation. Virginia, "the Mother of Presidents," is the birthplace of eight; Ohio of five; Massa-

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achusetts, New York and North Carolina of two each, and New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Vermont and New Jersey of one each. These ten states share the honor of being the birthplaces of all the presidents of the United States. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, William Henry Harrison, Tyler, Polk and Taylor were born in Virginia; Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Benjamin Harrison and McKinley in Ohio; John Adams and John Quincy Adams in Massachusetts; Van Buren and Fillmore in New York; Jackson and Johnson in North Carolina; Pierce in New Hampshire; Buchanan in Pennsylvania; Lincoln in Kentucky; Arthur in Vermont, and Cleveland in New Jersey. It should be stated, though, that Jackson was born so near the border between North and South Carolina that the question of his nativity has always been a matter of dispute. His biographer, James Parton, has, however, demonstrated that the honor belongs to North Carolina.

Twelve of the presidents, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren, Pierce, Buchanan, Hayes, Garfield and McKinley were chosen from their native states. Tyler, who succeeded William Henry Harrison on the death of the latter, was a resident of his native state at the time; and so was Fillmore, who succeeded Taylor. William Henry Harrison was chosen from Ohio, Polk and Jackson from Tennessee, Taylor from Kentucky, Lincoln and Grant from Illinois, and Benjamin Harrison from Indiana. Madison was a citizen of Tennessee when he succeeded Lincoln, and Arthur a citizen of New York when he succeeded Garfield.

Buffalo enjoys the distinction of being the only city in the country that has furnished two presidents. They are Fillmore and Cleveland.

Each of the important wars of the United States has given one or more presidents to the country. The war of the revolution gave Washington; the war of 1812, Jackson and Harrison; Taylor and Pierce went to the white house on the strength of their records during the Mexican war; while every president chosen since the civil war except Cleveland took part in that struggle.

Washington and Grant were the greatest soldiers, though Jackson and Harrison were distinguished generals. Monroe was a soldier of the revolution, and was engaged in several important battles, including Trenton, Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth. At Trenton he was wounded in the shoulder. Tyler put in a month's service as the head of a company of militia during the war of 1812, but his men were not called into action. Lincoln's military career covered two months' service in the war against the Indian chief, Black Hawk, in 1832, first as captain of militia and afterward as a private.

In the early history of the United States it was the rule to give the presidents a second term. Later it became the exception. Of the first seven presidents, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Jackson served two terms. Since Jackson's time only three, Lincoln, Grant and Cleveland, have been elected a second time. Of these, Grant was the only one to serve two consecutive terms; Cleveland served two terms but with four years' intermission. In the light of history, therefore, it will be seen that the chances are decidedly against a president's occupying the white house for eight years. More especially does the force of this appear in view of the fact that of those who tasted presidential honors for one full term or a portion of a term,

nearly all expired to a re-election. This is true of John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren, Tyler, Fillmore, Pierce, Arthur and Benjamin Harrison.

Polk, Buchanan and Hayes are the only holders of the office who were content to rank out of sight without a struggle at the conclusion of their terms of office.

Of the eight presidents already mentioned who desired a second term, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren and Benjamin Harrison were their party's candidates for re-election. Tyler became the candidate of a party faction, but afterward withdrew his name; while Fillmore was renominated by the American party four years after his term of office had expired, but carried only one state.

In the early days the vice presidency and the secretaryship of state appear to have been stepping stones to the presidency. John Adams, vice president with Washington, succeeded him as president; Thomas Jefferson, vice president with Adams and secretary of state under Washington, succeeded Adams; Van Buren, secretary of state under Jackson and afterward vice president, succeeded him; Madison, secretary of state under Jefferson, became the next president; and Monroe, one of Madison's secretaries of state, followed him; while Monroe was succeeded by his secretary of state, John Quincy Adams. Buchanan, secretary of state under Polk, afterward became president.

Since Van Buren, no vice president has been chosen to the presidency, and so far from the vice presidency being regarded as in line of promotion to the presidency the less important office is now looked upon by some politicians as a convenient shelf upon which to place an inconvenient candidate for higher honors.

It would not be difficult to convince Americans that their presidents, taken as a body, are the ablest rulers of whom any nation, ancient or modern, can boast. Many of them have been strong partisans, but it may be said of them without exception that their conduct of the presidential office has been for the best interests of their country, as they saw the light. All of them doubtless have made mistakes, for they have been human; but their mistakes were almost invariably errors of judgment, and not errors founded upon self-will. Whatever the shortcomings of the republican form of government in the United States, it has never been comparable to that under hereditary rulers, which Jefferson, in a letter to Madison, once described as a "government of wolves over sheep or kites over pigeons." New York Sun.

Russians have founded in China a Russian paper, the "New Country." The first number came out recently. The paper has found in Russia devoted and numerous support.

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A FILIPINO WEDDING.

Peculiar Features of a Native Marriage at Daybreak in Northern Luzon.

San Isidro, Luzon, Philippine Islands, February 28. The adjutant general of the brigade had pushed a heap of papers to one side and was thinking over the rumor that Russia and the United States were about to engage in war, and wondering if he would be lucky enough to receive an appointment of major "Mex." as the volunteer staff commissions are called. It was a sizzling hot day. Without the wide-opened windows a fair substitute for a mocking-bird sang a dozen stanzas and then seemingly collapsed, his song being dried up by the fierce heat. An orderly came briskly into the sun flooded of face and said, "There's a native wishes to see the adjutant general, sir." And thus it happened that we were all surprised and much gratified, two days since, to receive an invitation to attend the wedding of the one apothecary of this place and Senorita Gonzales. The hour for the ceremony was announced as 5 o'clock in the morning, in accordance with the custom of the church.

Three of us turned out at 4:30 the next morning, but this is the land of "manana" and it was an hour later before the candle gleams began to stream through the crevices in the rickety church and groups of spectators began to patter toward us along the dusty street. The men were for the most part in freshly laundered suits of white and the women's garments ranged in color from the somber black of formal church-going dresses to the gayest of pinks and purples. But the church rule of veiled heads for women when in a sacred edifice was overlooked by none of the gathering crowd of slender brown señoritas or more portly and darker señoritas.

With the foremost guests came the native orchestra, of violins, cello and horn, with the leader in flowing shirt and trousers of a darning clerk.

He was a true Filipino, for he was barefooted, save for a pair of dusty, heelless slippers, and seemed a host.

The church opened, most of the waiting groups followed the orchestra within that they, like the spectators of any other nationality, might secure advantageous places, each pausing, as good Catholic church people should, to sign their foreheads with holy water dipped from the two great sea-shells that served as fountains.

The groom, however, waited with us for his bride. When she had arrived in the only quizz that the town affords, accompanied by three of her female relatives, he tossed aside his third cigarette of the morning and met her at the church door.

She was in gorgeous attire. A skirt of heavy brocade of silk of brightest pink, the color not less pronounced than was the cabbage-leaf pattern; a bodice of embroidered pink cloth the rosebuds, thaisons rivaling in their bursting flashes of color the startling pinkness of the skirt; these with as distinctly an arranged veil as any bride ever wore, and held in place by a tiny wreath of orange blossoms, gave her all of the blushing effect of pink on white, so desired since brides have been, and denied her so sadly by her natural coloring. Now there was no delay. The orchestra plunged gallantly into a really dreamy waltz.

The groom offered his hand to the trim little figure in pink and friends and allies followed the little party to the center of the church, where the padre stood with accompanying acolytes to receive them. The ten-like train of silk swept slowly over the dusty floor of brick and came to a halt at the edge of a rug of emerald, whose color shone vividly at the Chinese pink above it. There was no variation in the usual economies of the Catholic church, but there was one Indian's piece of selfishness in the part of the bridegroom. He had forgotten to put on his hat before he met his bride and it was necessary for him to enter the ceremony in full exposure to the gaze of one of the numerous ragged but barefoot boys that stood open-mouthed near the wedding party to receive the now embarrassed gentlemen of that article. And when came the ceremony of the giving of consent by the bride we saw the priest that there was not the least of a hand.

For the best man had provided most extensively for that part. A handful of our \$20 gold pieces, representing the best in money procurable, had to be passed from bridegroom to priest and then to the señorita back again to the future man of family, as the token of the giving of consent and sharing of worldly possessions. When this symbolism had ended, the ever efficient man of affairs of the occasion, or sexton, quickly returned the shining coins to their obliging owner, and he dropped them into his pocket with much ostentation. There had been many murmurs of wonderment at the sight of so much wealth from the crowd of kneeling witnesses, and I have no doubt that the double ob-

ject of the gold had been accomplished. The ceremony was conducted partly in the Spanish language and partly in that of the church, or Latin. Both were strange tongues to the girl, for I later heard her say to one of our party that she did not understand Spanish.

For the conclusion, the party now moved to the foot of the brilliantly illuminated altar. Chairs had been provided for the family, and we were included in that chosen circle. The orchestra now beat its way into a sweet song-like strain. It was not the beautiful "The voice that breathed of Eden," but it was a satisfying, thrilling native air, that carried much of home-thoughts in its liquid notes of violin and softer "cello in the ears of that little group of strangers there present.

But now the swarthy padre is leaving the altar and the newly wedded apothecary leaves his emotionless bride to hasten to extend to us an invitation to the wedding breakfast. When we arrived at the home of the bride we found the feast prepared, and, after all the ladies had breakfasted in one chattering crowd, the men were seated and had conveyed to them delicious native chocolate and little cakes, with accompanying cigarettes.

As we had now spent the time until our messes were waiting our return for our breakfasts, we made our adieu in our best Spanish and were thus spared the sight of the seizure of one of the guests as an insurgent captain. It was all done very quietly and without roughness; and later, when the happy apothecary and the new Señora drove away for Manila in the quizz, there was one guest missing from the throng that waved good-bye from the high balcony just opposite the guard house. It was unfortunate, but we needed that one guest, and we had been sufficiently considerate to allow him to attend his former sweetheart's wedding.

That all came out in the little talk that the priest had had with the chief of the town hall later in the day. It was all very touching. Was it not? But there is the way things go sometimes. The girl and happiness to one; the guard house and hopelessness to another. The little spray of orange blossoms pinned to the captain's coat was sadly wilted, but not more so than the captain himself as he stood holding to the iron bars of the window of his cell and watched the breaking up of her wedding party.

TRACKED BY PERFUMES.

By the distinguishing and irrefragable odor of certain perfumes and scents murderers and thieves have been brought to book for their misdeeds.

Probably the queerest case in this connection is that of a notorious burglar who was arrested in Paris a few months back solely because he had a partiality for eucalyptus. The facts are these: An elderly lady awoke one night to find that the jewel box at the side of her bed was in the act of being robbed by a bulky and closely masked man. The lady had the self-control to feign sleep and make a mental note of the fact that there was one distinguishing feature of the burglar. This was the strong odor of eucalyptus that pervaded his garments.

As soon as he had effected his departure the woman arose and summoned a policeman to her assistance. By calling loudly from her bedroom window. However, her efforts were in vain, for on the arrival of the police it was discovered that the burglar had disappeared with the lady's jewels. Not was the man captured for a considerable period. Then, one afternoon, they called at the office of a H. H. H. pawnbroker in a small way of business, a gentlemanly looking man, who was desirous of pledging a few articles of jewelry.

Now, the trader had been supplied with a list of the articles stolen on the previous night and was sure that the burglar's present customer was intending to pledge were in one of those that had been taken from the lady's jewel box. But he had never seen the story of the burglary and recalled the results of the lady's plea, the odor pervading the thief's clothes.

Now, this man of commerce, also middle-aged and of a friendly air, would not have been considered so suddenly, as to attempt the apprehension of the burglar, but when he saw the man who was to be pledged, he was sure that he was the man who had been taken from the lady's jewel box. But he had never seen the story of the burglary and recalled the results of the lady's plea, the odor pervading the thief's clothes.

Another case had been solved. A merchant returning to his home from Columbia took with him a small flask of spearmint, a costly perfume used in Holland for religious rites. The unfortunate fellow never reached his home, for on the way thither he was attacked by a gang of porters, who killed him, and, after throwing his body into a river, carried off his goods, including the flask of spearmint. Months afterwards the criminals, main textile plants in America. Giff who had come under suspicion for other crimes, received an informal visit from the police, when the strong odor of the costly scent was detected.

in their abode, the half empty flask being eventually unearthed beneath a stack of fuel in one of the rooms of the house. The discovery led to the execution of three members of the gang.—Answers.

THE UNDERPAID MINISTRY.

Bishop Walker, of the Episcopal church, has lately in public deplored the small stipends paid the average minister. It is really a struggle for existence. The evil increases, rather than otherwise, every year. The poor-paid minister has no alternative today but to bear his lot in silence; he does not belong to any clerical labor union, for there is none; he cannot go on a strike and march down the public thoroughfares of a great city with large placards of intervals, announcing his ills. He is obliged to nurse his grievances and await for the death of the bishops or the church. This is easy to do, but it is tiresome.

To blow his own horn would be unseemly and undignified for a minister. At every corner the poor minister is chagrined with his chains of silence, and must grin and bear his lot. Not a few of these poor ministers have taken the matter into their own hands. They are combining their professional duties with secular ones. The average minister today is forced to have a vocation. It is now an open secret that one of the best stenographers in the court of a certain city is a minister. One of the most successful, tactful business men in Boston is a minister, and does not care to take off the "cloak." Hundreds are found in the insurance business. Many are lurking around the newspaper; others have a thing or two to do with the real estate market; another gets a fortune of the "film" of the camera, which he invents; another took in payment of his long-delayed salary a few lots, some years ago, in a western city. These have now increased so much in value as to make him independent. He was wiser than he knew. Another was tempted to speculate all he had in copper, and he is able to pity his less successful brethren.

To pinch a minister with a small salary is to squeeze him into some secular employment or vocation. The churches could pay better salaries to the average minister. No one nowadays can get enough to eat on forty pounds a year. Dr. Goldsmith had in mind his brother when he wrote his famous line, but no clergyman from that day to this could aspire to emulate his splendid achievement of growing rich upon it. With all their faults our ministers can be better loved, and certainly better paid. They are still the leaders in the cities and villages and are the most self-denying agents in any community, considering their qualifications and willingness to do a large business upon a small working revenue. They are human. For too much is expected of them. But they do the things others are unequal to, wherever they go, and if they could strike for more wages, any decent sort of arbitration would grant them their request. Their very silence proves their deserts, and we hope the words of Bishop Walker will induce the purse strings and readjust the present irregular conditions so that the clergy may be saved any further speculation. Boston Transcript.

PREACHED IN SHIRTSLEEVES.

Not long ago Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, went to preach in a little town in the western part of the state, where there are no Episcopal churches, and only one, in fact, of any other denomination. The people are unfamiliar with any but the plainest and most simple church service and entirely unaccustomed to the vestments which the Episcopal clergy wear. The pastor of the only church, a good, conscientious, narrow-minded man, hearing that the bishop was coming on a certain Sunday to preach at the courthouse, told one of the "pillars" of his congregation that he hoped they would not desert their own church to hear the Episcopal service. On the appointed Sunday what was the pastor's surprise to find that his congregation was a motley half of his flock absent, and upon inquiry he learned that the court house was thronged with the villagers. The next day he lost one of his chief supporters, whose accustomed seat had been vacant at the weekly service, and the pastor questioned him as to his whereabouts on Sunday. The man replied that he had gone to hear Bishop Dudley. "What?" replied the clergyman. "Desert me to hear that pompous prelate?" "You're mistaken in the man," answered the culprit. "Bishop Dudley is no pompous prelate. He preached in his shirtsleeves." Louisville Courier-Journal.

The establishment of tool-making plants in Europe is likely to be followed by the establishment of German textile plants in America. Fifteen years ago the Rotary Worsted Mills were established by German capitalists in Passaic, N. J., to take advantage of the high duty existing

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

JESUS AND JOHN THE BAPTIST—LIFE AND WORKS OF JESUS COMPARED WITH JOHN'S CAREER.

(Rev. John Lindsey Withrow, D. D., of Park Street Church, Boston, in Chicago Record.)
Lesson for Sunday, April 29, 1900.
Topic—"Jesus and John the Baptist."

Text—Luke vii. 18-29.

JESUS AND JOHN COMPARED.

We bear in mind that the studies in the life of Christ which run through this year are intended to cover the subject by taking topical portions of comprehensive import, rather than to find the meanings of a few verses assigned to each lesson. Thus, in this lesson our Lord rises before us in very commanding presence and power. He was, as we learn from the other contributive passages, moving about through Galilee in the middle of the second of His three years' public ministry, and not only astonishing the multitude who thronged to Him by His wisdom in words, but by His power to do mighty miracles. So it was in our last study He cured the centurion's sick servant, and doubtless all the soldiers of Caesar who made up the army of occupation in Capernaum were awaked to a very eager and friendly interest in Him. Jesus was never so popular with the masses as He was about this middle date of His three years of public work. He had risen to it rapidly from the obscurity of its beginning to the most famous man in the east, and it had all come about in a short year and a half. While out on the tour preaching (last lesson) He not only healed the centurion's servant, but raised from the dead (see verses just preceding present lesson) the son of the widow of Nain. All Galilee glorified Him for these mighty works. Had it not been for the Jerusalem Jews, and especially the Sanhedrin party of them, we cannot think Jesus would ever have suffered violence.

While the words of favor were blowing so kindly for Him, for John the Baptist a "killing frost" and winter of discontent had come. Our study now will justly consider Jesus and John in companion and in contrast. Studying them by comparison is to mark points of likeness, and in contrast, points of unlikeness.

POINTS IN COMMON.
They were joined in family relationship (Luke i. 36). John's mother, and the Virgin Mary being kinswomen. They were nearly of an age, John being six months older than Jesus. They were alike in both having been the subject of ancient (Matt. xvii. 10-13) prophecy. It is another point of comparison that their infancy and youth were both passed in retirement and seclusion. From the time of his birth until his thirteenth year John lived quite apart, as (Luke i. 80) it is said: "The child grew and waxed strong in spirit and was in the desert until the day of his showing unto Israel." And as for the Son of Mary, barring the single event of his visit to Jerusalem and the temple at the age of twelve, we know little of His life from the time of the return of the Holy Family from Egypt until He left Nazareth and His parents and the carpenter trade, when (Luke iii. 23) He was "about thirty years of age." Then He "began to teach." John the Baptist having begun six months earlier. Furthermore, both John and Jesus were children of eminently religious Jews. The question has been up: Whether Zacharias and Elizabeth, the Virgin Mary or the foster father Joseph were what we call Christians. Did they believe in Jesus as Christ Himself afterward said all must who would be saved? The answer should be: They believed as far as they understood. No one of them then understood the Strange Thing who had come among them. The same is true of all Christ's disciples previous to His resurrection ascension and the outpouring of His spirit at Pentecost. He had been an unsolvable puzzle to the most penetrating eyes among them. "I was I with His own family," His kinsmen on one occasion said. "He is beside himself." Neither did they believe in Him invariably. But while the family regarded their great relation as a mystery, they never imitated those influential Jews who hated Christ and rejected Him and at last "slew and hanged Him on a tree." In other words, they believed in Him to the best of their light, and that is all God demands of any man. The criminal rejection of Jesus is by those who know of Him but care nothing for Him and His cause.

INTEREST IS AWAKENED.

Another comparison between John and Jesus is in the likeness of agitated interest which their entrance on public life awakened. The world had been in the stupor of religious indifference for 400 years. There was no religion save in a sound of rites and ceremonies, so far as the general mass of men went. Such exceptionally sincere and spiritually earnest souls as Simon and Anna

were as rare as mild days in a northern winter. The drift of the world was downward, deep and deeper. And the arrest of the perilous progress toward perdition was effected by just two men, John and Jesus. Judged by any noble standard of influence, what they did measures more than all that the Pharaohs and Caesars and Alexanders together accomplished. While we are comparing them, we must not fail to mention points of likeness in their faith and works. They both believed in the God of heaven as the object of the faith of Abraham and his offspring. Each had confidence in the Hebrew scriptures as the word of the Lord. John and Jesus, both believed in the sinfulness of sin, both began their public teaching by taking the same text: "Repent." When Jesus came to John down by the Jordan to be baptized and John cried: "Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world." Jesus accepted that most significant title. And if at any time it is disputed that Jesus Christ taught an expiatory doctrine of the Atonement we may safely turn to this herald of John and ask why Jesus accepted the ascription. If He knew His death was not to have sacrificial and substitutionary value. He did not reject it, and more. He quietly accepted it, which He could not have done as a sincere man if indeed there is no such thing as expiation of sin in the Christ of Calvary.

From first to last Jesus aroused antipathy, antagonism and growing opposition to Himself. His life was sought when He was an infant of days. No sooner did He enter the scenes and services of public life than the rulers of the Jews began to plot against Him. They trumped up the most defamatory charges that he discredited the doctrines taught by Moses; that he was secretly raising a conspiracy against Caesar. And these accusations were hurled at Him harder and harder as the days went by. No two men with motives as pure and purposes as upright ever suffered more than a little bit of what John and Jesus endured from the opening to the end of their lives. And their end was one, for both died of violence. When John told Herod of his criminality the king cast him into prison and kept him there five to seven months, and then cut his head off at the request of Herodias. Jesus continued a year and over longer, but was never relieved of a wretched pursuit by the Pharisees, who at last succeeded in securing His crucifixion.

THEIR LIVES IN CONTRAST.

While there are so many points of comparison between these two preachers men, the contrasts are just as noticeable. They were unlike in their claims. John never claimed to be more than a second Jesus; Jesus stood forth as first. In that He did as ever since He has done, asking for nothing of man, but taking all as His right. John frankly asserted of Jesus: "He must increase, but I must decrease." Hence John never intimated a future relation with his friends and followers. Jesus did, in most far-reaching and emphatic terms: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the age." "I will not leave you comfortless. I will come unto you." "Yet a little while and ye shall not see Me, and in a little while ye shall see Me." "Ye shall see the Son of Man coming in power and great glory."

John made no provision for his company of followers to combine. But Jesus said: "I will build my church and the gates of hades shall not prevail against it." Again Jesus never manifested a depression of spirits, no matter how fiercely misfortunes befall. He was neither elated by success nor discouraged by failure. At one time he found the unbelief of the people of a town so inveterate that He "could not do many mighty works there," but without discouragement He would say: "Let us go on to the next town."

On the other hand John was disheartened, as the record in our present lesson reveals. After languishing for several months in the prison of Michaeus, with no sign of release, he wondered why Jesus did nothing to help him. In our lesson verse 18 we see some of those still remaining with John, led by their sympathy, sitting discontent in his heart. They informed him of the high enthusiasm in Galilee over the mighty miracles which Jesus was performing. And when (lesson v. 19) he sent two of his own disciples to ask: "Art thou He that should come, or look we for another?" it could not have meant to be a confession of ignorance nor a message of wonder as to who Jesus was. By that date the air of all Palestine palpitated with interest in the strange prophet of Nazareth. Certainly John could not forget the event of baptizing him in

Jordan. Hence, as it seems to me, the sense of the situation was this: John would say to his friends who still stood by him, "You tell me of the marvels and miracles which attend the ministry of the Son of Mary. He must have heard of my imprisonment; he knows the reason why I am thus incarcerated. One word of His were enough to open these prison doors, seeing a word hushed the storm on Galilee and called the dead back to life again. Why does He not come to my relief?"

MESSAGE IS ANSWERED.

When John's messengers reached Jesus up in Galilee (lesson verses 20-23) it occurred that Christ was absorbed in healing and helping the miserable. He was not spending time in the indulgence of ease or enjoying the admiration and adulation of the people to his own delectation. His hands were dealing out healing and help to many. And so his reply to John's disciples was briefly this: "Go back and tell John what I am doing. Make it known to him how many sufferers are being blessed. Tell him that instead of exercising the power I have to overthrow prisons and disown potentates, such as Herod is, I am occupied with works of charity to the wretched; and blessed (lesson verse 23) is he who never shall not be offended in Me." That is, blessed is the man who shall not misjudge My method of introducing the kingdom of God on earth. It is through loving deeds rather than violent that the world is to be saved.

MORE THAN A PROPHET.

However, lest His failure to go to John's relief might be misunderstood as an unfriendly act Jesus (lesson verses 24-28) turned to praising John. Was it not a rare thing for Christ to thus honor any one? But John He would praise that the people around him might not be misled by the manner of treating John's message. And this He did, as we see, by saying: "You and others think concerning John that he is as a reed shaken with the wind." The reed in Egypt was tall and topped out with fine blossoms, but readily bent and broke; of imposing appearance, but easily broken down. This you think represents John. But (verse 25) did John ever live luxuriously, as the softened sons of good fortune do, "delicately"? He is and has been trained to hardship and is not mourning now the loss of delicacies in kings' houses. Some think still better of him and consider him a prophet. But here and now I tell you John is "much more than a prophet." Of those born of women, of any age or nation, not one has excelled this Nazarene of the Jordan, now a captive in Herod's prison cell. That was great praise. And if I am not mistaken when John heard what Jesus had said all despondency passed away, because he perceived more clearly than before what it was that Jesus was about.

APPLYING THE LESSON.

It is a sore experience for one of Christ's friends and followers now to be suffering and not have Jesus come to work deliverance. Why does he not hear my prayer? says the sufferer. Why does He not work my deliverance? Answer: He may be engaged at a better service.

BETTER POSTAL FACILITIES.

The absence of a parcels-post system is a great drawback to United States trade in Venezuela. French and German trade by parcels-post has developed greatly of late, and it is surprising to see the amount of merchandise introduced in this manner. A customer can thus receive an article for his personal use and give it a trial; if satisfactory, the result may be a heavy order for the goods. Consul Goldschmidt.

MODEST LEGISLATURES.

Massachusetts lawmakers want a higher salary, and fifty-five members of the house voted the other day in favor of a bill to make the compensation \$10,000. No one, however, dared to talk in its favor, and seventy-seven members voted against it. Subsequently the senate gave a majority for the bill amended to take effect with the next legislature.—New York Post.

\$1000 Reward \$1000.

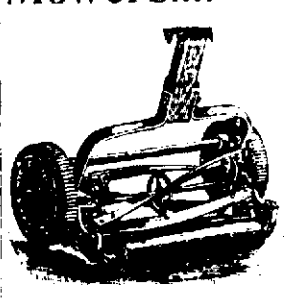
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one reliable source of information as to the location of the bodies of the missing. The bodies of the missing are now being located by the use of the latest scientific methods. The bodies of the missing are now being located by the use of the latest scientific methods. The bodies of the missing are now being located by the use of the latest scientific methods.

At Basco Reale, on the slopes of Vesuvius near Pompeii, excavations have brought up the most remarkable paintings of the Roman period yet discovered. In the grounds of the Del Prisco villa a great peristyle and four large rooms have been unearthed, the walls of which are covered by twenty large frescoes of rich coloring and careful execution. The figures are life size.

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WIPING OUT THE STAIN

STORY OF COMPANY B, TENTH INFANTRY.

Copyright, 1900, By CHARLES B. LEWIS.

A soldier in blue sat in the shade of a roadside tree a mile in the rear of his camp. He had been at Warrenton three miles away on a post, and had halted on his way back for a smoke. His home-made briar-root was charged with Virginia leaf, but he had no matches to light it. With his thumb holding the tobacco in the bowl he waited for the coming of a soldier who was following in his foot-steps. When this man came up he thrust himself down on the grass with a sigh of satisfaction and said:

"Cussed hot day, ain't it?"

"Bustin' hot," replied the other. "Got a match about yer clothes?"

"Of course."

The newcomer, stretched on the broad of his back, shoved his fingers into his vest pocket and brought out a match, but it was extended he suddenly sat up and withdrew his hand and fixed his eyes on the other's cap.

"What ye lookin' at?"

"At the letters on yer cap."

"Well, what of 'em?"

"Nothin', 'cept I don't want any truck with you. I wouldn't give ye a match if ye never had another smoke on earth!"

The man with the pipe grew pale with anger, but he turned his face away and looked across the fields and made no answer. Both men sat hugging their knees and maintaining silence for four or five minutes. Then the last one said:

"Yer a company B man, is that settles it with all the rest of us. I'm belonging to company B, same regiment, but it's a shame instead of a thing to brag of. Company B—bahl!"

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The "B" man rose up and continued his way without a word. He had made concessions, but he would not enter camp in the company of the other. The "B" man sat and smoked and pondered until the tobacco was exhausted. Then he pocketed his pipe and rose up and growled:

"How damned contemptible mean it makes a man feel to be called a coward! If they'll give me another chance I'll fight the whole of Lee's army before I'll let 'em outers to retreat!"

The morning four months later, the Tenth Infantry marched into a Virginia hamlet with orders to hold the position until certain other moves by other troops had been perfected. Down at the end of the long street was a willow-fringed creek crossed by a ford. Company B was detailed at this ford, and other companies moved and joined as it marched down the streets. It was a "soft-snap" position. The rest of the company was on the hill above the town, where the four highways crossed. Two days passed without alarm. Then the pickets thrown out beyond the creek came running in to report the advance of the enemy. As in duty bound, the captain reported the fact to the colonel, and back came the order: "Hold him in check as long as you can and then fall back on the regiment." The man nearest the captain saw him smile as he read and pocketed the order, and they tightened their belts, opened their cartridge-boxes and said to each other:

"We've wanted a show to wipe out that stain, and now we've got it. Might as well shake hands and say good-by, for we're going to die right here!"

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ment was pushed to the front to carry the food. It dashed forward with a cheer, but was checked, broken and thrown back, and so many men went down in the bed of the stream that its waters were dammed back. A minute for a breathing spell, and then the thousand dashed forward again. This time they carried the ford, and as they moved forward the defending force was taken on both flanks as well as in front. The ground was gained foot by foot, only, and when the field was won at last there was no cheering. The victors saw but one man on his feet. He was bleeding painfully up the long street, and turning now and then to see if he was followed. They could have shot him down, but not a musket was fired.

"How many of you?" was asked of one of the wounded.

"Less than a hundred."

"And why the devil didn't you fall back on the force on the hill?"

"Because it was our chance."

And half a mile up the street the wounded man reached the Tenth Infantry as it was moving out of camp and falling back towards the federal lines in the face of superior numbers.

"And who are you?" demanded an officer as he dashed out at the man.

"Tenth Infantry, sir."

"What company and where have you been fighting?"

"Company B, sir, and I've been down there taking my chances. I have to report, sir, that there is no longer any company B. The rest have got 'em, but they were all dead or wounded first!"

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TEDDY'S SWEETHEART.

Transforming Power of a Little White Flower on the Life of a Workman.

"Teddy's got a sweetheart! Look at the pretty flower!" said a group of workmen, one morning, as a stalwart young fellow came up with a flower on the lapel of his rough, well-worn working coat.

"Yes, boys, I have a little sweetheart," said Teddy, and a flush came over his manly face.

"Well, she must be a stunner, for it's a geranium, and white, too. Ho, ho, for Teddy's sweetheart! She's worth a drink. Come on, Teddy! Let's go and treat her health! There's plenty of time before we go to work."

Teddy looked down at the flower and hesitated, while the flush deepened in his face. "No, boys," he said, "I can't go and wear the pretty flower. The hands that placed it there were innocent. I am going to keep it clean."

"Oh, she's a temperance, is she, Teddy? A white ribbon—and that's your white ribbon? Well, maybe there's more of us and better off if we had white ribbons, too!"

Teddy's companion workman was a quarrelsome fellow, and, during the forenoon, they had some hot words together.

"Wait till noon and we'll have a settlement," said the man.

"All right," said Teddy. "I am ready to settle and pay you all that's due."

When the men had gathered for lunch, the fellow came up blustering and renewed the quarrel.

"Are you ready for that settlement?" said he as he removed his coat.

The other men looked on eagerly, for they knew that a fight with Teddy in a meat something fine.

"All ready," said Teddy, but as he started to take off his coat, he saw the white flower still clinging to it, and his hands dropped.

"I can't do it. It wouldn't put on the pretty flower again, if I should fight. You may call me a coward if you want to," he said, and he walked away.

Every morning Teddy came to his work wearing a fresh flower.

The workmen became so accustomed to it that they stopped teasing him.

To him it became a talisman against evil, for, when he was tempted to do wrong, he would look down and see it shining, and would say to himself: "No, no, Teddy, you must keep the flower pure, and keep yourself always fit to wear it, for the sake of the giver."

One morning Teddy did not come to the work. "What's the matter with Teddy?" said the workmen, for he was a great favorite on account of his manly qualities, and sure to be missed.

"Maybe his sweetheart's gone back on him," said one.

"More likely they've gone on an excursion out where the flowers grow. She must be uncommon fond of them. He'll be here to-morrow," said another.

But when to-morrow came he was not there, nor on the third morning, and the men said: "It's not like Teddy to lay off like this. There must be something wrong," and two of them volunteered to go to his home during the noon hour to find out what was the matter.

As they came up to his little cottage they halted, for there was a crowd on the door.

"Do you think it can be Teddy?" said one, with a frightened look.

"No. Don't you see it's white, and with a white ribbon, too? It must be a child."

While they waited Teddy came to the door. "Come in, boys. You're welcome!"

"We're sorry for you, Teddy, and so'll all the men be. Right sorry. Who is it?"

He led them into the parlor, and showed them the face of the dead.

"It is Teddy's sweetheart, boys. My own little sister, a new bride only three years old. I had always called her sweetheart, and when you boys joked me I let it go at that. I thought I'd have my joke, too, and I couldn't have loved her better if she'd been my real sweetheart. Her voice trembled and broke. 'You'll forgive me, boys, for the sake of what the flower has done for me. There is no more to be said.'"

There it lay, the little girl, a large geranium plant, full of white blossoms, beside the little girl.

"I saw it in a shop window one day and thought it home for her. It was like a playfellow to me, for she talked to it, and fondled it as if it were human. Every morning, when I started to the work, she brought me a blossom, and tried to put it on my coat with her little dimpled hands, saying: 'This is for you, brother. You must wear it all day and keep it clean! You boys know how I tried to keep it clean, and how it has kept me clean and made a better man of me. Though the little hands are still new, and will never bring me another flower, I think I shall always see it in its olden place on my coat and be the better for the memory of it. There are two blossoms, boys. I mean she would want me to give them to you. Put them on your coat, and keep them clean. Good-by!'"

When they laid the wife form beneath the green shroud, where it made only a ripple on the surface, they placed at the head the beautiful geranium plant, and over the folded hands they laid a wreath of glowing white geranium blossoms, and on the head was written:

"For Teddy's sweetheart, From his fellow-workmen," Emma A. McCracken, in Union Signal.

SMOKING AMONG SCHOOLBOYS.

Its Harmful Physical Effects, Deranging Attention and Compelling Action.

We notice with interest that one public educational body at least is taking up in earnest the question of juvenile smoking. This practice has greatly increased of recent years, and medical evidence seems clearly to prove that there is no habit more injurious to young people in fact, without prejudging the question of smoking among adults, we can safely say that for the young the practice is an un-mixed evil. It is a source of heart disorders, nervous disorders, stunted growth, and mental laziness and incompetence. Juvenile smokers can generally be spotted at once by an intelligent schoolmate; they are dreamy, apathetic, drowsy and almost incapable of intellectual work. Medical testimony from America where the evil seems to have assumed still more alarming proportions than here is most conclusive. Dr. Clinton, member of the board of education at San Francisco, says: "I am a physician to several boys' schools, and I am often called in to prescribe for palpitation of the heart. In nine cases out of ten it is caused by the tobacco habit." The San Francisco Chronicle, Nov. 18, 1898, reports as follows:

"An inquiry was made in the city of Chicago recently and it was found that there were 2,000 cigar smokers (between the ages of eight and fourteen) in the city schools, and more than 1,000 of them being able to do good work. There were very few smokers in the higher grades, for the obvious reason that they never reach those grades. The boys make a grade or more per year until they begin to smoke, when progress stops. They become listless

and nervous, cannot keep up at their work, cannot keep still while at their desks, and are often ineffective in hearing and sight." Aptly Prof. Leaver, M. D., of Yale university, has recently ascertained that boys stilling habits in the class of 117 students had lost 17 who had died of tobacco consumption. The increase in weight 21 per cent, in increase in height, and 27 per cent, increase in chest girth. The most marked difference, however, was in the capacity of the lungs. These statements, we think, cannot be gainsaid, and they point out to teachers what is surely an enormous duty, namely, to discourage by every means in their power such a serious and growing evil. It is useless to punish a boy for bringing his case to notice in this line, but we are convinced that a few plain words, well chosen, showing them how they are likely to stunt their growth and undermine their constitution by such an unwholesome habit will put any rate in their hands. The Trustees of the board, we believe, are the first in the country to take action in this matter. It has seemed to the members of the medical union in the city to be a most timely and useful action on the subject. We hope the example will be followed. The matter is certainly a teacher's question. If the physical and mental well-being of the pupils is of interest to the board, as a teacher, they surely, in speaking with officers all three aspects, must be his serious attention.—Educational Review.

FACTS AND COMMENT.

A medical insight into the tobacco habit, with its ill effects and its cure in fact.—National Advocate.

There are 120 saloons in the First ward of Chicago, and in one section there are 40 in one block.

Switzerland has 1,000 institutions for the cure of drunkards, which record permanent cures in one half the cases treated.

Nearly 50 per cent of the patients in Paris hospitals have been found to be pale as when they were admitted to the extensive ward alcohol.

New York has a law which provides that no person under the influence of liquor shall have charge of explosives, tools, machinery, or be allowed in any part of a mine.

According to the report of the Department of Commerce, covering the work of the department for the past year, the number of arrests for drunkenness was 65 for each day during the year.

White Fruit House

The year just past has been a prosperous one, but we expect this year will still be better for the trade. We have laid in an extraordinary large line of goods, which we purchased at the very lowest cash price.

SUGARS ADVANCED 1/2 C POUND.

COFFEE.

COFFEE.

COFFEE.

COFFEE.

COFFEE.

COFFEE.

COFFEE.

